CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 111,000.

SAMPLE COPIES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

SEE OUR GRAND OFFER FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LIX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1891. NUMBER 27.

Poetry.

FROM THE LIBRARY WINDOW.

The clock ticks loud at the foot of the stair,
The house is perfectly still;
I am asleep in the summer air,
With my head on the window-sill.

The lawn is bathed in the warm June sun,
And Phyllis, with tresses black,
Whose heart I thought I had surely won,
Is playing tennis with Jack.

I thought that her brown eyes knew no guile,
But they shine the same bright way,
And they look at Jack with the same sweet smile
That they gave me yesterday.

"My turn to serve," I can hear her call;
She knows I love her, and yet
She treats my heart like the tennis ball
She is sending across the net.

The distant waters gleam in the sun,
The breeze blows cool from the bay;
They have dropped their rackets, the set is done,
They are coming, I think, this way.

She sits her down on the rustic seat
Which under the maple stands;
It's well enough to sprawl at her feet,
But he needn't take both her hands.

He speaks, but I cannot hear a word,
Her cheeks are red as a rose,
The maple leaves by the wind are stirred—
Can it be he means to propose?

Her sweet lips move; is it no or yes?
The faint, soft sound I miss;
But what he means isn't hard to guess,
There's no mistaking a kiss!

Oh, Phyllis, Phyllis, my faithless love!—
I believe she's kissing him back!
I can't stand this any more, by Jove!
I'm going upstairs to pack!
—[Once a Week.

THE GREAT BABY YEAR.

There's a jolly tip a going,
From a source with knowledge flowing,
This is a year for babies.

And it's quite deserving credit,
For a Boston doctor said it,
This is a year for babies.

So there's scarcely any telling,
How the population's swelling,
This is a year for babies.

Go fill up your flabby purses,
For the doctor and the nurses,
This is a year for babies.

Uncles, aunties, sisters, brothers,
Hopeful fathers, wistful mothers,
This is a year for babies.

Rig out your cradles, purchase rattles;
Practice all the cutest prattles,
This is a year for babies.

Even twins or triplets, ruthless,
Come the tootsy-wootsies, toothless,
This is a year for babies.

And the golden gates are swinging;
Angels lullabies are singing,
This is a year for babies!

There's no failure in a marriage
That can load a little carriage,
This is a year for babies.
—[New York Sun.

THE ANGELS IN THE HOUSE.

Three pairs of dimpled arms, as white as snow
Held me in soft embrace;
Three little cheeks, like velvet peaches soft,
Were placed against my face.

Three pairs of tiny eyes, so clear, so deep,
Looked up in mine this even;
Three pairs of lips kissed me a sweet "Good night,"
Three little forms from Heaven.

Ah, it is well that "little ones" should love us;
It lights our faith when dim,
To know that once our blessed Saviour bade them
Bring "little ones" to him.

And said he not, "Of such is Heaven?" and blessed them,
And held them to his breast?
Is it not sweet to know that, when they leave us,
'Tis then they go to rest?

And yet, ye tiny angels of my house,
Three hearts increase in mine.
How 'twould be shattered if the Lord should say
"These angels are not thine!"
—[Anonymous.

FOREVER THINE.

I know not, oh, I know not,
What stars my path may light,
Or if the skies may glow not
And turn my day to night;
But this, ah, this I know, dear,
Whatever fate be mine,
If life be bliss or woe, dear,
I am forever thine.

By starlight or by sunlight,
If rue or myrtle twine,
Thou art my all
Whate'er befall,
I am forever thine.

Though sorrow-torn and beaten,
All ills I would endure,
Thy cup of life to sweeten,
To make thy footsteps sure;
If thou shouldst never love me,
Too loyal to repine,
By all the worlds above me
I'll be forever thine.

Remembered or forgotten,
The light of love will shine!
With every breath,
In life, in death,
I am forever thine.
—[Samuel Minturn Peck.

THE MAIDEN-HAIR FERN.

Sweet emblem of the summertide,
That grows the wandering stream beside
And cheers the day,
To heavenly blue, with fingers slim,
Thy winter's stem, so long and trim,
Doth point the way.

Thy baby fronds with richest green
Their branches lift upon the scene
The eye to chain;
Nor in the shadow of the wood,
To take thy place and do thy good,
Dost thou disdain.

Through daintiest tracery of veins
Thy life-blood flows, but leaves no stains
Beyond its bound.
Thy tender leaves of loveliest pink
From colder blasts with shivering sink
Upon the ground.

The older ones with fruit are bowed;
They have their mite with life endowed
For future years.
So through the summer days, then *grow*,
We watch thee and our duty know,
And banish fears.
—[L. A. Dimon.

Miscellany.

CHOW TAI CHONG'S BABY.

There was a Little Mistake That Marred a Glorious Feed.

Chow Tai Chong is a popular young man in Chinatown. Some fifteen months ago he applied to a San Francisco matrimonial agency to send him a wife. In 30 days the order was filled, and a demure little almond-eyed beauty arrived in a closed carriage in front of Chow Tai Chong's residence on Mott street. There was a grand wedding feast. That was about fourteen months ago.

Tai Chong's face became conspicuously scarce in Mott street society. It was said that he was busily engaged in teaching his better half the English language. Then one day several weeks ago he reappeared dressed up to kill, and in his arms he tenderly caressed a big, fat baby, as proud as a red-buttoned Mandarin of the first rank.

"Nicee babee Tai," cried half a dozen admiring heathens. "Him boy or gal?"

"Boy!" replied the proud owner.

The birth of a male in a Chinese family is a thing to be proud of. A Chinese son you can almost always depend upon for your support during your declining years, while you daughter generally leaves you to serve others—namely, her husband and his relatives. The Chinese do not think it worth their while to waste any time or money to christen a female infant, but a boy at his name feast often gets more money presents from the father's friends than he could legitimately earn in his entire after life.

Mr. Chow Tai Chong was determined to make the feast of his son a great occasion. Over forty spreads (each spread consisted of eight pairs of chopsticks) were ordered of the best delicacies of the Chinese, American, and Italian markets, and over 500 red cards of invitation were printed and sent out. When the time came over 200 guests came, with their $5, $10 and $20 gold pieces and gold and pearl jewels to enrich the yet empty pockets of the little Chow and eat the big dinner.

All the happy guests were seated at their respective chopsticks and the steaming dishes of boiled ducks' feet and chicken liver sausages were before them, when some one whispered "that all was not exactly what it was."

Every heathen looked at the grinning countenance of his neighbor. "What does all this mean? Where is mine host and the baby? Is this all a hoax? Could it be a rag baby?"

"No," replied one of the smiling guests, "it is no rag baby—but—but—"

"But" exclaimed half a score all at once. "But what; tell us the joke, quick."

"He is a girl."

"Who is?"

"The boy is."

Several excited guests tossed their ivory chopsticks into the air, while others grabbed their hats and took back their $20 gold pieces that they had already deposited upon a red tray as they entered the banqueting hall. For a space of several minutes the entire assembly howled and hooted and laughed, while a committee was sent out to bring in the host. Mr. Chow Tai Chong had got the tip and once more disappeared. He subsequently told a friend that he had himself been deceived by his little wife.—[New York Sun.

A YANKEE JOKE IN LONDON.

It Plays Havoc Among the Englishmen and Gets into Court.

One of the queerest tasks devolving upon a certain clipping bureau consists in furnishing American jokes to a London periodical. More than 50,000 native flippancies were forwarded to this English humor-vat during the month of April. Funny, wasn't it? But there is sometimes something besides fun in this large endeavor to make the Britishers laugh. Some months ago the following joke was sent to London:

"What caused Einstein's fire? Too much inflammable material?"

"No. Too much insurance."

The London periodical reprinted this, but gave no credit to its origin. By a most peculiar chance it happened that a man named Einstein had just been burned out in London. He at once sued the London periodical for libel and demanded heavy damages. Months had passed since the joke had appeared in this country, and the task of finding its origin was a difficult one.

The London publisher sent word to the New York clipping bureau to look up the Einstein joke, and send over the paper in which it first appeared. Mirabile dictu, the bureau was worthy of its name. It discovered that the squib had first come out in a famous metropolitan weekly some time last fall. The needle in the haystack was found, and Mr. Einstein, of London, will not get damages. And the moral? Always give credit where credit is due.

BARNUM'S DEATHBED JOKE.

He Had a Little Fun With the Lawyer, Despite His Illness.

Not long before his death, the story runs, Barnum summoned his lawyer to the side of the couch where he was lying:

"I am very much worried," he said, "about a certain matter, and I want to consult you. My neighbor keeps peacocks. Suppose some of them should fly over into my yard—which they are doing all the time—and lay some eggs here. Would those eggs belong to me, or could my neighbor compel me to give them up?"

The lawyer, having duly scratched his head, answered:

"Well, Mr. Barnum, I must take time to look into the matter. But the best thing for you to do would be to keep the eggs and let your neighbor sue for the possession. In that way your rights would be determined, and we should have a very valuable test case."

"Well," said Barnum, "while you are looking into the matter will you find out how it would be if the eggs were laid by peahens?"

The lawyer swore softly to himself, but never made any investigation.—[N. Y. World.

Saved a Cool Thousand.

Wife (proudly)—I saved you $1,000 to-day.

Husband—Saved $1,000? We haven't that much to save. We haven't $100 we can call our own. Hang me if we have over $10, come to think of it.

Wife—But you have always said that if you ever had money enough you would build a house.

Husband—Of course.

"Well, for $5 I bought a book showing how to build a $10,000 house for $9,000.—[New York Weekly.

Rapid Transit.

The following dialogue took place between two old colored folks on the streets yesterday:

"Atlanta's got rapid transit now sure!"

"What do you mean—de dummy kyars?"

"No, I doesen't mean no dummy."

"You mus' be talkin' 'bout de 'lectric line, den."

"No, I isn't neither."

"Well, I gives it up; what you talkin' 'bout?"

"I'm talkin' 'bout dat paytrol waggin, 'kause it takes you furder in ten minits dan you'll git back frum in six months."—[Atlanta Journal.

Munchausen Not in It.

While W. T. Murray, of Lincolton, Ga., was a soldier in Virginia, he came across a farmer who had just housed a crib of pop-corn, and pretty soon after the hands had left the crib it caught fire and every grain of the corn was popped, and very soon the whole plantation was covered with the white corn. A mule about 28 years old, which was in a barn near by, saw the ground covered with white corn, and though the thermometer registered 90 degrees in the shade, the mule froze to death, thinking it was a terribly heavy snow-storm. That is the way Murray tells it.—[Springfield Republican.

Strictly Business.

Old Gent—I understand, sir—in fact, I know—that you and my daughter are edging very rapidly towards matrimony.

Penniless Suitor—It is true, sir; and although I am obliged to confess that it will have to be a case of love in a cottage I hope—

"Say no more. Love in a cottage is the true ideal of happiness. You have my consent"—

"Oh, thank you!"

"Providing you can show me the deed for the cottage. Good-day."

Too Transparent.

A recruit was brought up for medical inspection, and the doctor asked him:

"Have you any defects?"

"Yes, sir; I am short sighted."

"How can you prove it?"

"Easily enough, doctor. Do you see that nail up yonder in the wall?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't."

Naval Activity.

First citizen (looking over the paper)—I see there is considerable activity in naval circles.

Second citizen—Ah, indeed! What have they done?

First citizen—Eight more vessels have been condemned.—[New York Weekly.

A Comforting Thought.

"I have one big advantage over Gould and Sage and the other billionaires."

"Indeed?"

"Yes. No one will ever attempt to forge my name on a check."—[Munsey's Weekly.

A Matter of Principle.

"Just look at that messenger boy sitting there fast asleep!"

"H'm, well, he's asleep, but I doubt if he could be fast asleep."—[Saturday Evening Herald.

An Apt Pupil.

Teacher—Cease means to stop. Make a sentence, please, with "cease" as the first word.

Pupil—Cease the clock.—[Journal of Education.

SPECIAL CHILD-LANGUAGE.

Sounds Like Gibberish, but Is Understood by Children.

Is there such a thing as a special child language? Recently Dr. Hale White and Mr. C. H. Golding Bird brought under the notice of a medical society a very curious case, in which two boys, brothers, expressed their thoughts in a language which was decidedly not "understanded by the people." The one lad differed from his brother in the sounds he used. Asked to repeat the Lord's Prayer, the one boy began:

"Ah (Our) Sahyee (Father) yee (which) ahtee (art) ee (in) ahyah (heaven), hahdoe (Hallowed) bee (be) dah (Thy) ah (name.)"

His brother, repeating the same words, said:

"Ah Fahwee wis aht ee eewee, Hahdee be Di nahim."

The sounds, it is added, do not resemble those of any known language, though I should like to hear the opinion of Pro. Max Muller on this point; but the same sound was always used by the child to express the same word. The children are intelligent. They can read ordinary English correctly, and understand what they read. They also write correct English. One of the boys was left-handed; but no physical defect was observable in either.

A medical critic remarked that the jargon off the boys was not a new language, but merely English incorrectly pronounced; yet the same remark might surely be applied as consistently and as justly to dialects, which are not English in nature. This gentleman, however, admitted that the prefixing of an initial vowel was peculiar, and occurred in the South Sea Islanders' dialect and in old French. The suffixes occurred in the Mexican and Italian tongues.

Cases like these have a much wider interest for the man of science than is included in their purely medical aspect. They seem to point out to us that "sports" or reversions are as apt to occur in our functional existence as in our material organs, and that possibly such instances as those to which I refer are explicable on the theory that the children are unconsciously reproducing some ancient and forgotten dialect, transmitted to them from some latent and remote ancestral source.

How far the actual mental condition of the subjects of this curious affection is responsible for the production of their language is both an open and a difficult question; but the instances given are worthy of being followed up by those versed in philological details, if only by way of discovering whether there exists any basis for the opinion that the children may owe their peculiarity to some "throw-back" in speech.

The case of another child was cited at the meeting at which the two brothers were shown; this third child, 8 years and 6 months old, adding the sylables "ida" and "eda" to nearly every word he uttered. An improvement in this speech was brought about after educated effort. Thus the first six words of the Lord's Prayer were rendered by him as "Ouarda Farada, id arda a haida"—which looks, at first sight, like Anglo-Saxon in the rough. After a little training, the same words were rendered as "Ouer Faerda we ad evven."

Curiously enough, after perusing the account given of these children and their speech peculiarities, I chanced to light upon a letter, written from Rome to a scientific contemporary, by Mr. W. J. Stillman, on the formation of language. It may prove interesting to my readers if I reproduce Mr. Stillman's letter in full. He says:

"Several years ago, being interested in speculations on the development of language, and having a son a few months old, I instituted a series of minute observations on the part of the entire family as to his utterances. The result, curious at the time, has received a new interest from a later observation.

"The nursery maid who had charge of the boy did not understand a word of English, Italian being the language spoken with the domestics exclusively. The first articulations of the child were evidently meaningless mimicry of what he heard from us, and it had so much the character of English speech that the maid supposed he was speaking English. There was no attempt to catch or repeat any word—only a gabble, a gibberish, in which we were not able to detect any resemblance to any word of any language.

"This continued for several weeks, when we perceived that he began to repeat certain sounds to which we found that he attached definite meaning, and as this progressed he left off his incoherent imitation of our language, and he soon had coined a small vocabulary for himself, comprising words for bread, water, milk, etc. The first word we distinguished was, as nearly as I can render it, 'bhumbhoo,' meaning water.

"This phase continued some weeks also, when he began to couple our words for his objects with his own—as 'bumbhooaqua,' when he wanted water. Little by little he dropped his own words and began speaking only Italian. The three stages of the development of language were perfectly distinguishable, but I supposed that the words the child contrived were purely arbitrary, and am inclined to think so still; but during a late visit to Greece I went over to Crete, and, visiting in the family of an old Cretan friend, I was interested in a little boy—his young son—who was in the state of development of speech which I have noted in ours as the second. He had only got two or three words, but that for water was precisely the same as that which my own little boy had invented."

THE HAWAIIANS' "POI."

They Eat It With Their Fingers and Catch It on the Fly,

In an article on the Sandwich Islands, a writer in *Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly* says:

We saw the natives eating "poi." Poi is something like cornstarch and is made from the "taro," the Hawaiian potato, which is first mashed into a kind of flour and then cooked until it is a thick paste. Their manner of eating it is peculiar, and I will describe it as I saw it.

Four or five persons (natives) were seated on the forward deck around an open earthen jar containing this poi. Putting their two forefingers together, they would dip them into this jar; a little twist of the wrist would collect a fair mouthful, which was lifted rapidly to the mouth (no dripping allowed); the fingers were licked clean, and then they were ready for another "go."

It doesn't look pretty, and as it is customary for several to eat from the same dish, it rather went against my American prejudice. If I was very much in love, and "she" had very pretty fingers, and was very particular about her hands, I might be willing to eat poi with her.

AGAINST KISSING PICNICS.

A Reform in Bucks County that May Abolish Sunday School Outings.

Kissing at Bucks county Sunday school picnics this summer will be like the festive oyster in the festival stew, says the Philadelphia *Record*. It won't be in it. The man who rents picnic grounds looks askance on the movement to eliminate copenhagen from the Sunday school picnics, marking the downfall of an era of bliss for the young men and women who have indulged in its allurements, and a loss of shekels for the man who rents the grounds. For it is beyond denial that the picnic is bound to lose much of its popularity.

The grounds upon which the game is to be abolished are that, while kissing in itself is not immoral, the promiscuous indulgence fostered by Copenhagen tends toward immorality. Just how the movement to abolish the game originated is not known. It is certain that the young people themselves did not start it, and the clergymen deny all knowledge of it.

But the movement exists, and the supposition is that the numerous old maids who infest Bucks county, and particularly the vicinity of Bristol, where the movement is said to have started, have risen up in arms against the favoritism shown toward the young girls in the matter of kisses. They have probably taken the matter into their own hands, and, like the fabled dog in the manger, if the young men won't kiss them they can't kiss the young maids, either.

A grizzled son of old Bucks, who owns a picnic ground a few miles below Bristol, expressed great disgust when the subject was broached to him. "I don't see what the world's a coming to, any way," he said, as he drove a nail into a rheumatic swing that looked as though it was only waiting for a chance to collapse. "What's the harm in kissin'? Mebbe it don't make the world no better; nor yet again does it make it worse. I've seen a powerful lot o' kissin' in these woods in my time, and I tell you a game of copenhagen justs puts life into a picnic.

"If there ain't agoin' to be any more copenhagen they might as well stop picnics. I leave it to yourself. Would you want to bring a girl to a picnic if you had to lug her off somewhere every time you wanted a kiss? It don't stand to reason. Of course swingin' and ice cream and sody water is all good enough, but it ain't atis factery."

PENNOYER'S SWALLOW TAIL.

He Wore It Last in the Year Eighteen Hundred and Fifty-Five.

Though Oregon's executive stands high on his dignity when it comes to receiving the President of the United States, yet there are times when he prides himself on "being a plain man," says the Eugene City *Guard*. In 1877 he attended the centennial of the adoption of the constitution at Philadelphia. It ended with a banquet, at which 500 covers were laid. Oregon's governor was invited to attend, and was deliberating whether to go when he met John A. Kasson, of Iowa.

"Kasson," he said," is every man who attends a banquet expected to wear a swallow-tail coat?"

"Most assuredly, governor."

"Then I don't think I will go. I have not worn a swallow-tail coat for about thirty years, and I will neither buy nor borrow one for to-night."

"Oh, but you must come," said Kasson.

Governor Pennoyer agreed to attend if Governor Larrabee, of Iowa, another "plain man," would go; so Oregon's executive and Kasson went to the Iowa governor's headquarters to ask him what he wanted to do.

"Governor Larrabee, are you going to the banquet to-night?" asked Governor Pennoyer when the room was reached.

"I am, sir."

"Will you wear a swallow-tail coat?"

"Not much."

"Then we go together.

Governor Pennoyer and Governor Larrabee were assigned to seats near each other. When the feast was at its height and champagne was sizzling, and waiters wearing claw-hammer coats were darting here and there with savory dishes, the governor of Oregon cast his eye over the assemblage of diners, every one of whom was in evening dress, and turning to his friend from Iowa solemnly remarked: "Governor, we are the only men in the room who can be distinguished from the waiters."

Governor Pennoyer's last appearance in a swallow-tail coat was in 1855, when he was teaching school in Portland. He wore it when he attended church on his first Sunday in the city, and was so abashed at the wide swath he was cutting in the backwoods town of the early days that he took the first opportunity to present the coat to a farmer who lived near town.

The German Dialect.

On a pier at San Francisco—(Stout Teuton suddenly recognized a friend)—

Stout Teuton—Vy, Otto Kualfuss, ven did you got here?

Otto—(Stoically—Yoost now.

S. T.—Vich way did you come—der Horn around?

Otto—No-o-o-o, I deedn't come dat vay.

S. T.—Vell, dhen, you commt der Eestinnus across?

Otto—No-o-o, I deedn't see some Esthmus.

S. T.—So-o-oh! Ah, I onderstand, you commt der Plains ofer!

Otto—No, I deedn't come dhat vay eider, I—

S. T.—Vy den—Otto! you dond arrive yet!

(He subsequently learns that Otto came "de Mexico t'rough.")—[Brooklyn Life.

The Situation Unfolded Itself.

"Philander," said a pretty girl to her bashful beau, "I wish you'd tie this ribbon at my throat; I can't see to do it without a glass."

"Of course. I'll only be glad to," he said, and at once grappled the strings.

After an unsuccessful effort of five minutes, during which he got as red as a brick house, and perspired like a pitcher of ice water on a July window sill, he stammered:

"I—I don't think I can tie a respectable knot, Miss Mary."

"Suppose, Philander," she whispered, with a pretty little blush, "suppose you call in a preacher to assist."

Like the unveiling of a beautiful mystery, the situation unfolded itself to Philander, and he feels better now.—[Brandon Bucksaw.

A Motion to Reconsider.

She (sweetly)—You may speak to papa, George.

He—Ah! thanks. He is the rather stern-looking gentleman at the end of the piazza, is he not?

She—Yes.

He—Rather muscular?

She—Very.

He—Carries a duced ugly-looking cane?

She—Yes, that is he.

He—Well, really, don't you think you have spoken a little hastily?—[Munsey's Weekly.

Forgot His Youth.

He (five years after)—All this gush about love is extremely stupid; where did the book come from, anyhow? I must say the person who selected it showed a very insipid taste.

She (quietly)—It's the book you gave me during our honeymoon, John; we read it eleven times the first week we had it.

Prolonged silence.—[Columbia Spectator.

The City Gardener.

"This, Snaggles, is my flower garden. Most beautiful flowers in it you ever saw."

"Well, why don't you pull the weeds out?"

"Because, Snaggles, I-er-have to wait until the flowers blossom to see which the weeds are."—[Lowell Citizen.

Put His Foot Into It.

Ella—Pa says we can't marry for ten years. But don't look so sad, George; you are young yet.

George—Yes, I know I am, dearest, I was'nt thinking of myself, but of you, love.

It was put off indefinitely.—[Yonkers Statesman.

A Stage Fright.

Sock—Did you ever have the sensation of stage fright?

Buskin—Yes, once.

Sock—When was that?

Buskin—Once when I was on the Deadwood coach, and it was held up.—[Boston Courier.

No Reason For Changing.

Bulfinch—Well, Wooden, old man, I hear you are married.

Wooden—Yes, been married six weeks.

Bulfinch—Why, I always thought you were a perfect woman hater.

Wooden—I am.—[Boston Courier.

Time Will Console Her.

Mamma—My darling, why are you sobbing so?

Darling—Marie says—boo-hoo—I can't be a—boo-hoo—grandma—be—h'h'—'fore I'ma boo-hoo—mamma.—[Brooklyn Life

Overheard in a Chicago Car.

"We ought to have something for the fair like the Eiffel tower," said one young girl.

"Yes; but entirely different," said the other.

Some Difference.

"Is your play to be taken out on the road, Hoytspeare?"

"No, not exactly. Hicks, the manager, threw it out into the street."—[Munsey's Weekly.

Our Serial Story.

Written expressly for The Blade. Copyrighted 1891, by the Toledo Blade Co.

A WILL OF HIS OWN

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

A LARGE TRANSACTION IN REAL ESTATE.

Major Steele looked at Knox, after he had told him that Rockwood was sold, as though he did not believe the statement. Col. Leland appeared to be even more disturbed by the intelligence than the magnate. As the young captain understood the matter, the gentleman was a hotel-keeper, and the major had told him about Rockwood as a desirable site for a summer resort.

The colonel, as Knox had heard him say, was willing to pay a reasonable price for the locality, especially since he had been over the ground and learned all about it; but the major thought he could save two or three thousand dollars by "pinching" his old friend. When the old man began to realize that the policy of the magnate had brought the project to ruin, he did not feel at all kindly towards his intended partner, though he said nothing.

"Do you mean to tell me that the Rockwood lands are sold?" demanded the major, after he had gathered up a little from the shock.

"That is what I said, sir," replied Knox.

"To whom?" asked the magnate, as though he had the right to know all about the sale.

"Excuse me, Major Steele; it is a private sale for the present."

"A private sale, which means that it is no sale!" exclaimed the major.

Knox decided to make no reply to this remark, and he was silent.

"How much did you get for the lands?" demanded the magnate.

"It was a private bargain, sir."

"Who is the man that bought the lands?"

The young captain thought that once was enough to answer this question.

"Do you hear me you young puppy? Why don't you answer me?"

Knox believed that silence was the only proper treatment of an abusive remark.

"Take him gently, Major Steele," interposed the colonel, in a low tone; and perhaps he was willing to believe that Rockwood had not been sold.

"If your father can not see any one, how can he have sold the lands?" asked the magnate in a milder tone.

"I told you that I do my father's business for him," answered Knox.

"There is only one man in the county that could have bought Rockwood, and he did it out of spite to me," added the major, turning to the colonel. "It all comes out of this steamboat business."

"It don't make much difference to me what it comes out of; I have lost my chance to put a hotel in that locality in waiting for your movements;" added Colonel Leland, rather sourly. "I suppose there is no help for it now."

"You wait a day or two, and I will bring it around all right," said the magnate, who could not help seeing that he had defeated the plan by his attempt to "pinch" Captain Barnwood.

Colonel Leland was disgusted with the conduct of his associate, and he determined to have nothing more to do with him; but before he left the vicinity he decided to make an attempt in another direction to secure the desirable site for the hotel.

"I have a little more business here," said Major Steele; "but I shall be ready to return with you in a few minutes."

"I have concluded not to return to-night," replied the Colonel, as he walked away in the direction of the wharf.

"Stop a minute! What do you mean by that?" called the major.

"I mean that you have fooled away all my chances of doing any business here, and I am going to look out for myself," replied the hotel man.

"But I am willing to do anything you wish, Colonel Leland," protested the magnate.

"You can't do anything; you have ruined your chances and mine," added the gentleman, as he continued on his walk, giving no further attention to the major.

"Excuse me for speaking sharply to you, Knox; I was excited. Now, is it a fact that Rockwood is sold?" asked the magnate, suddenly dismounting from the high horse.

"Yes, sir; it is true," replied Knox.

"Have you given the deed?"

"Not yet; but it will be ready to sign in a few days," replied the young captain.

"I came down to offer your father four thousand dollars for the property."

"My father would not have taken it."

"I was willing to indorse that amount on the note, and let the balance stand on the farm."

"We could not do it; and we have done better."

"You talk as though you intended to pay the mortgage note."

"We hope to be able to do so, sir."

Major Steele bit his lips, and it was evident that he did not expect the note to be paid. He appeared to be very nervous; but he controlled himself very well for him. He walked away in the direction taken by his companion, but he returned in a moment.

"Knox, have you seen anything of Laud?" asked the magnate; and it was plain that he was struggling with his emotions when he spoke.

"Not very lately, sir," replied Knox, who had been too busy since the Highlander came into his possession even to think of that reckless young man.

Mrs. Steele's scheme to save her son from the punishment he merited had worked very well so far, and she had kept her secret with the utmost care. Laud had disappeared, and neither his father nor sister knew what had become of him. Both of them were exceedingly anxious about him, and his father had done all he could to obtain some intelligence of him but he had failed. He had employed Glyndon to search for him, and this officer had visited all the towns within twenty miles of Millonia without obtaining any trace of the fugitive. He had been to Donganna; but no one there had seen him, so far as he could discover.

"How lately have you seen Laud?" asked the major anxiously.

"The last time was when he came here in the barge last Wednesday," answered Knox, who was entirely willing to talk with the magnate as long as he behaved like a gentleman.

"Last Wednesday!" exclaimed the major, as he figured up the time, for that was the day after he had won the victory in his family trouble.

"Yes, sir; and he slept at our house that night. He came in Miss Josephine's barge, and left very early the next morning," replied Knox, telling the story in full of the visit of Laud. "He was going to see his uncle in Bellville."

"He has no uncle in Bellville," said the magnate thoughtfully.

"I don't know anything about that, sir."

"His mother has an uncle in Donganna, and I begin to understand the matter. You say he had his sister's barge?" continued the major, becoming more animated, for it was more than possible that he was quite as anxious to defeat the scheme his wife had adopted as to find his son.

"Yes, sir; and he had a basket of provisions with him," added Knox.

"Are you engaged to-morrow, my boy?" asked the magnate, becoming more and more affable.

"I am, sir."

"I will give you $25 for the use of your steamer, with your services, for to-morrow, Knox," said the major.

"I can't take the steamer, sir, but I will let you have the sloop," replied the young captain, who understood the nature of the mission at once.

"Will you go yourself?"

"I will, sir: and the sloop will answer your purpose better than the steamer."

"How do you know what my purpose is?" asked the magnate.

"You want to find Laud; and I would be willing to take the contract to bring him back, though I should want an officer."

"I see that you understand me; and I will give you $25 dollars to bring Laud back to Millonia," replied the father of the fugitive.

"All right, sir; if you will have Mr. Glyndon at the saw mill about eight, I will bring him down to The Pass in the steamer, and take the Marian there."

Major Steele seemed to be so well pleased with this arrangement that he sprang lightly into his buggy, apparently forgetting all about his late companion. He told Knox to be entirely secret about it, as he drove off. Knox went to look for Colonel Leland, and found him returning to the house.

"Young man, you seem to have some business in you, and I want to tell you for what purpose I would like to buy Rockwood," said the hotel man.

"I know all about it; you want to build a hotel over there, and it is the best place in the state for one," replied the young captain, laughing.

"Who told you so?" asked the astonished colonel.

"I found out about it, and how the major intended to pinch my father. I am nothing but a boy, but I was up to that trick."

"You are a young man of business, I see; perhaps you can understand that a hotel on the other side of The Pass would double the value of your father's farm on this side, for I should buy my vegetables of you, and keep your steamer busy all the time."

"I can see through a stone bridge when there is an arch under it," laughed Knox.

"Now is Rockwood really sold?" asked Colonel Leland, anxiously.

"Yes, sir, it is; though the papers have not yet been passed."

"O course, Dr. Pemberton is the purchaser."

"No, sir, he is not."

"What is the purchaser going to do with it?"

"I don't know; but it is possible that the party would be willing to make just such a trade with you as you were going to do with Major Steele, for the purchaser has plenty of money. If you wish I will speak to the party about it."

"When can it be done?"

"To-night, if you wish," replied Knox, who had more time then than he was likely to have the next day.

"To-night, by all means," added the colonel eagerly.

The young captain called his engineer, and while he was getting up steam, Knox ate his supper, which he had not yet had. In half an hour the Highlander was on her way to East river, with a couple of the loggers on board to act as deck hands. The steamer made a landing at the foot of East street, for Knox did not mean to "give away" the purchaser of Rockwood. Leaving the hotel man in the cabin, he went to the mansion of the doctor, and stated his business at once.

Dr. Pemberton was pleased with the enterprise, for the colonel was well known as a manager of several large hotel undertakings, and he had been uniformly successful. If he would put his money into it, it was a safe undertaking. They would not decide till they had seen and talked with the gentleman; and Mrs. Pemberton was as much interested as her husband, if not more so, for both were to provide the money.

Colonel Leland was conducted to the mansion, where he was invited to pass the night, and before midnight the plans were all agreed upon. Knox told Ray that he was to be engaged after the first trip of the Highlander the next day, and would he take charge of the steamer? He was delighted to do so.

When he returned to the house the young captain had a long talk with his father, whose health had certainly improved under the bright prospects before the family. The next morning the Marian was towed over to the platform, and Mr. Glyndon came down in the steamer.

CHAPTER XXXV.

THE ARREST AND THE SENTENCE OF LAUD STEELE.

Captain Knox and Mr. Glyndon landed at the platform, at the entrance to Walnut Bay, and Captain Ray Pemberton proceeded with the Highlander to the mouth of the brook. The Marian was all ready for her voyage down Lake Donganna. The wind was fortunately fresh, and the sloop went off under jib and mainsail at a racing pace.

"Major Steele seems to be considerably waked up about his boy," said the officer, after the boat was fairly under way.

"Well, I should think he might be, for that boy is a bad one. His father and mother have done their best to spoil him, though the major seems to have come to his senses lately."

"What are you going to do with Laud, Mr. Glyndon?" asked the skipper, for that was his function on the present occasion.

"Put him in the lock-up; his trial comes off to-morrow, and if the boy is not there his father will be defaulted on his bail; not that the major would care much about that, but he seems to be determined to bring the young rascal to his senses. Why, the young cub has terrorized about all the boys in town."

"I hope Laud will do better," added Knox. "He is a smart fellow, and if he would only behave himself he might amount to something."

Neither of them knew that Laud's mother was managing his case for him, for she had made that a family secret, as her husband's pride also compelled him to do. It was certainly a very sad state of things in the elegant mansion of West River, for the real battle at the present moment was between the magnate and his wife.

The major was determined to discipline Laud himself, or let the law take its course. Mrs. Steele was working for one thing, and her husband for another. He could appeal the case, or appeal from the sentence, if it was not a fine, and put the conclusion off for a long time, if not indefinitely, if he had his own way; but the lady had decided to manage the affair herself.

"I hardly think we shall find the boy," said the officer.

"If he is in Donganna, we will find him some time before the trial," added Knox. "The major said his wife had an uncle in that place."

"Yes; the boy's father told me all about him. His name is Westwood, and he keeps the biggest grocery store in the town. Major Steele told me that he had been at swords' points with this man for years, though his wife visits his family. He thinks Laud is at this man's house, for Mrs. Steele went over there yesterday, and he believes she knows where her son is."

"If he is there, we can certainly find him, for you can go into the house," added Captain Knox. "I saw Laud in his sister's barge; he slept at our house Wednesday night, and went down the lake the next morning."

"Then he has a boat with him?"

"Yes, the barge."

"That helps the matter," added the officer, as he took a long look ahead. "They can't keep that boy shut up in the house, not even if his mother is over here. We shall find him out in that boat some time to-day."

"Then I think we had better manage the matter a little. If Laud should see the sails of my boat he would know who is in her; or that I am, at least, and he would get under cover at once. You see the hill ahead?"

"Yes; away out in the lake."

"It is on the peninsula which is called Pinticut; and so is the point at the mouth of Donganna river. Just before we come to the point there is a little bay, with woods all around it. I think we had better land there."

"Land at Pinticut? What for?" asked Mr. Glyndon.

"If Laud should happen to be in his barge when we go around the point he can see the sail for two miles and a half; and the breeze is not as good in the river as it is on the lake," Captain Knox explained.

"I am no sailor, and I leave it all to you," replied the officer.

The Marion made her landing in the bay where she could hardly be seen from the lake.

"Now, Mr. Glyndon, if you will walk across to the point, you can keep out of sight yourself, and see two miles and a half up the river," said the skipper, when he had made the sloop fast to the shore.

"That's a good idea, Knox," answered the officer, as he went ashore. "If the boat is in the river, I shall see it."

"If it is not, we will sail up the stream."

Mr. Glyndon was gone over an hour; and when he came back he was in doubt. He had seen a boat containing a man and a woman, he reported, but he could not tell whether it was the barge or not, and Laud was not likely to have a woman with him.

"Where is the boat now?" asked the skipper eagerly.

"It is about a mile and a half above the point, I should say."

"Then we are in no hurry. What time is it, please?"

"Twenty minutes to ten."

"Not as late as I thought it was. I will go over and take a look at the boat and its passengers, and you may take care of the boat," said the skipper, as he stepped on shore.

When he reached Pinticut Point he discovered the boat, which was less than a mile distant. It contained a young fellow and a lady, too finely dressed for boating. After waiting half an hour, he satisfied himself that it was Laud Steele who was rowing the boat, and that it was his mother who was seated in the stern. He kept behind the bushes till the boat was quite near, and then he retreated to a safer position.

In a short time the barge was within a few rods of the point, and the skipper was anxious to ascertain which way it was going. Beyond the point it headed to the northward, and Knox concluded that they were going to Duck river and pond, for they were a favorite resort later in the season. He did not wait any longer, but returned stealthily to the Marian, putting his fingers over his mouth to indicate to the officer that strict silence must be observed. Very cautiously he brought the head of the sloop so that he could get under way without delay.

In a little while they could hear the voices of Laud and his mother. As soon as he saw the barge Knox shoved off the Marian, the wind filled the sails, and she stood out into the lake. Not a word was said, and the occupants of the barge continued to talk till the swash at the bow of the sloop was heard. The lady screamed, but Laud tried to pull out of the way. It was no use, and in a moment more the Marian swept around the little boat, and came to alongside of her.

"What do want?" demanded the lady in haughty tones.

"I am sorry to disturb you, Mrs. Steele; but my duty does not always permit me to be as polite as I wish to be," replied Mr. Glyndon, showing his face for the first time to the occupants of the barge.

"Glyndon!" exclaimed Laud, dropping his oars.

"What do you want? What business have you to stop this boat?" asked the lady, looking unutterable things, which, however, did not seem to alarm the officer.

"I am sorry to trouble you, Mrs. Steele, but I shall be obliged to arrest Laud Steele, as his bail has surrendered him," answered the officer.

"I will be his bail," added his mother.

"I regret very much that I am unable to accept it, for I am not a bail officer, and you will have to go to the court house to find a person who is competent to do that kind of business. I shall have to ask you to get into this boat, Laud," continued the officer, turning to the fugitive.

"I shan't get into that boat!" exclaimed Laud, beginning to cry, though he was 17 years old.

"You won't?"

"No, I won't!" yelled the culprit, mad with passion.

"Then I shall be under the necessity of taking you into her," added Mr. Glyndon, dragging him into the standing room of the sloop in the twinkling of an eye.

"That is brutal, and you ought to be ashamed of yourself to treat a young gentleman like that!" cried the lady, as mad as her son.

"When the young gentleman refuses to submit to an officer of the law, I can not stop to parley with him. I have my prisoner, Captain Knox, and I am ready to sail for Millonia," returned Mr. Glyndon.

"Do you mean to leave me here alone in a boat?" demanded Mrs. Steele, evidently startled at the situation.

"I have no warrant for your arrest, I am happy to say, madam, and I assure you that I shall not molest you in any manner."

"But what am I to do!" asked the terrified lady, as she looked at the expanse of water, considerably disturbed by the fresh breeze.

"I shall have to 'give it up', Mrs. Steele."

"What do you wish to do?" asked Knox.

"I wish to go back to my friends in Donganna," answered the lady, who was plainly more concerned about herself than about the fate of her son.

"If Mr. Glyndon will sail the Marian back to Millonia I shall be happy to row you back to Donganna," added the skipper.

"I could no more sail her back to Millonia than I could climb a streak of chain lightning," protested the officer.

Knox was willing to tow the barge to Donganna, but Mr. Glyndon refused to trust his prisoner in that town. Then he offered her a passage to Millonia in the Marian, and she was forced to accept it, or remain alone in the barge, which was taken in tow.

About two o'clock in the afternoon, the skipper landed his passengers at the boathouse in West River. Major Steele had been watching for the sailboat, and he was on the float to receive them. Without any objection on the part of his father, the officer conducted his prisoner to the lock-up and shut him up.

The magnate paid Knox the twenty-five dollars, and the skipper related to him the manner in which the arrest had been made. Nothing more was said, for the major had a bone to pick in the house, with which we do not care to meddle. Mrs. Steele went to the court house with a lawyer in the afternoon, but the judge would not accept her as bail, for she had no property of her own. The trial took place the next day, and the Highlander lost one trip, for both Captain Knox and Ray were witnesses. Laud was sentenced to three months in the house of correction.

On the first day of the month Captain Knox went to the west side bank with the money to pay off the mortgage, which he had received from Dr. Pemberton, the money paid for Rockwood being used for this purpose at the request of Mrs. Barnwood who had been the real owner of it. The president of the bank was there, and he was assured then that the mortgage would be paid.

"Money seems to be plenty with you, Knox," said Major Steele.

"We got $6,000 for Rockwood, and that makes us all right," replied Knox.

"Who bought Rockwood?"

"As the matter is all arranged now, I am at liberty to tell. Mrs. Pemberton bought it first, and paid the money for it; but I believe she and Colonel Leland are going to own it together, and build a big hotel there."

"Colonel Leland! The traitor!" exclaimed the magnate, becoming very red in the face.

"He said he couldn't fool with you any longer, for he did not care to 'pinch' my father, as you did," added Knox quietly, as he moved towards the door with the release in his pocket.

The work upon the new hotel was begun at once with a whole army of carpenters and laborers. Captain Knox delivered all the logs, and the Highlander was kept busy all summer towing rafts of pine lumber for the building, and in ferrying the men back and forth from Millonia.

TO BE CONTINUED.

FIXED IT UP.

Lapsley's Mother Played It Fine on the Boy.

Lapsley was not a bad young fellow, as boys go, but he was more or less frolicsome, and one day the school mistress found it necessary to punish him. Lapsley took offense at this and jerking himself free from her grasp, started homeward. It was summer time, and he wore only a vest over his shirt.

When Lapsley pulled himself away from the teacher he left in her hands nearly the whole back of his vest, the material being rather old and frail. He reached home in high dudgeon, displaying his ruined vest, and declaring that he would never go back to school so long as that teacher remained.

His mother listened quietly, but the next morning the boy was bidden to go to school as usual. He objected strenuously, but yielded on condition that his mother should write a note to the teacher in regard to the torn garment. This she did, and Lapsley and his sister set out for the school house.

The teacher, meantime, had been feeling not a little disturbed over the affair, and was just debating with herself whether she had not better write a letter of apology to the mother, when the boy and girl appeared, and Lapsley handed the teacher an envelope. No doubt it contained a complaint. Perhaps the teacher would lose two pupils. When she opened the envelope, however, this was what she said:

"MY DEAR MISS B——: I spent an hour last night putting a new back into Lapsley's vest. I think you will find it strong enough, but if necessary I will put in another to-night.

"Truly yours, MRS. T——."

The teacher said nothing, but handed the note to Lapsley, who no sooner read it than he saw that the case had gone against him.

A Great Politician.

Here is an authentic anecdote of the deceased Sir John A. Macdonald:

Lord Dufferin delivered an address before the Greek class of the McGill University a year or two ago, about which a reporter wrote:

"His lordship spoke to the class in the purest ancient Greek without mispronouncing a word or making the slightest grammatical solecism."

"Good heavens!" remarked Sir Hector Langevin to Sir John, "how did the reporter know that?"

"I told him," was the Conservative statesman's answer.

"But you don't know Greek."

"True, but I know a little about politics."

The Lesser Evil.

Lawyer Grind (whose office is across the hall from the dentist's)—What is your object in having that bagpiper playing in your room every time you have a patient? Does it ease his pain any?

Dentist Snaggs—I am doing that for the benefit of my neighbors. The music deadens the patient's cries.

Lawyer Grind—Well, if that is the reason, you may shut off my part of it hereafter. I thought if the music made it any easier for the patients I'd try to stand it. But if it's for my benefit, I prefer the howls.—[Munsey's Weekly.

A Point for Weather Sharps.

Quester—I'd like to know my friend, how you knew how it was going to rain to-day. The sun set last night in drapery of mazy gore; every meterological indication assured a continuance of the drought, and yet you confidently predicted the storm that is upon us. What prompted you to the prophecy?

Jester—An infallible forerunner of a storm. I spent two hours and my latent vitality in watering my plants last evening.—[Boston Courier.

He Liked It.

"Ah!" said the editor, as the young author came in, "that last thing was good. We were much pleased with it."

"Well, in that case," said the author, "I will take back what I said in my letter about not liking the way you treated me, and declaring that I should send you no more of my work."

"Oh, that's all right," replied the editor, with heartless cruelty. "That letter is what I referred to."—[Puck.

A Rapid Recovery.

"Wonderful cure in the case of Smalledge."

"What was it?"

"Why, you see, his legs were paralyzed; he hadn't walked a step in five years, and out of sympathy they made him cashier of the Lone Star bank."

"Well?"

"Well, in exactly two weeks he skipped."—[Elmira Gazette.

On Bargain Day.

Clothing Salesman—Well, sir, what can we do for you?

Mr. Mainchance—I want my $7 change!

Salesman—Why, we don't owe you anything!

Mr. Mainchance—Yer don't eh? Hain't you advertisin' your late $15 suits now for $8? Wa-al, this 'ere is one I bought three weeks ago! Whack up yer change!—[Puck.

She Failed.

Damsel (looking for compliments)—"No, lieutenant; I'm not coming to the hop to-morrow night, for Captain Judson tells me there's to be a pretty girl from Baltimore, and there will be no chance for poor me."

Gallant but inexperienced officer—"Oh! do come. I don't like pretty girls."—[Life's Calendar.

At the Coonville Club.

Blackstone—Here am de case of a New York club President who chewed de ear offen a member. What yo' t'inks ob dat?

Yallerby—Hit makes me feel proud dat I belongs to de civilized race dat uses razzers.—[Texas Siftings.

Came Honestly by It.

Mistah Ebony—How is yoah good health dis mo'nin, Mistah Black?

Mistah Black—I's all hunkydory, 'cept my right a'm, Mistah Ebony. I's sufferin' from de tennis elbow.

Wot you been doin'?

Beatin' ca'pet.

A Good Memory for Faces

"Excuse me, sir, but haven't we met before? Your face is strangely familiar."

"Yes, madam, our host introduced us to each other just before dinner."

"Ah, I was positive I had seen you somewhere. I never forget a face."—[Life.

She Thought of Her Doll.

Edith and her brother were playing together and got into trouble with their toys. Jimmie became excited and gave Edith a push, who ran to her mother, sobbing out, "Mamma, Jimmie bit me in my squeak!"—[Youth's Companion.

He'd Seen a Nickel Clock.

Wrong Chin—"How muchee little lawtchee?"

French Jeweler—"A hundred dollars."

Wrong Chin—"Oh, lata! Me glettee 'melican lawtch heap muchee blig slix dollee."—[Jewellers' Weekly.

Pulled Both Ways.

"Barrows lacks decision. He never goes one way or the other."

"What could you expect? He has a porous plaster on his back and another on his chest.—[N. Y. Sun.

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes That Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

A very beautiful book from the press of Harper & Brothers, New York City, is that entitled "Strolls by Starlight and Sunshine," by W. Hamilton Gibson, the author of "Pastoral Days," etc. Mr. Gibson excels in this kind of writing, which deals especially with nature in her varied moods. The fine illustrations which are plentifully scattered through the pages, add to the attractions of this elegant volume.

In a brilliant binding of blue, black and gold comes "The History of Free Masonry," from the publishing house of John C. Yorston & Co., New York city. The three volumes are claimed to contain a complete account of the antiquities, symbols, constitutions, customs, etc., of this order, derived from official sources throughout the world.

A charming little book of poems is one issued by Damrell & Upham, Boston. It is entitled "The Story of Inca Rocca," by Chauncey Thomas, the author of the "Crystal Button." The scene of the story is in ancient Peru.

"What Rome Teaches," issued by the Baker & Taylor Co., 740 Broadway, New York, is by M. F. Cusack, or as she is better known, The Nun of Kenmare. She writes from a long and intimate knowledge of Catholic doctrine and instruction and from an association with Romanist workers.

A little book, which will be very convenient upon a journey, is one entitled "Time Chart of the World," published by the Time Chart Publishing company, Ypsilanti, Mich. It contains much that is useful and interesting to travelers and tourists by land and sea.

J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia, issue in a new edition of "Chambers's Encyclopedia" the sixth volume, which begins with "Humber" and closes with "Malta." It contains twelve maps, most of them those of states, but included in the number is one of Ireland, one of Italy as it is to-day, and of ancient Italy; also one of India.

The "Life of P. T. Barnum," by Joel Benton, is issued by the Edgewood Publishing company. It gives a complete history, commencing with his boyhood, describing the vicissitudes of his early years, his severe struggles to obtain a foothold, his brilliant enterprises, astonishing successes, disastrous losses and great triumphs.

"POTLATCH."

Gaining Distinction by Giving Great Feasts.

One of the most complicated and interesting institutions of the Northwestern Indian tribes of Canada, according to Mr. Horatio Hale's report on the subject to the British association, is what is called "potlatch"—the custom of paying debts and acquiring distinction by means of giving a great feast and making presents to all the guests.

It is somewhat difficult to understand the meaning of the potlatch. The author would compare its most simple form to our custom of invitation or making presents, and the obligations arising from the offering, not from the acceptance, of such invitations and presents. Indeed, the system is almost exactly analogous, with the sole exception that the Indian is more anxious to outdo the first giver than the civilized European, who, however, has the same tendency, and that what is custom with us is law to the Indian. Thus by continued potlatches each man becomes necessarily the debtor of the other.

According to Indian ideas, any moral or material harm done to a man can be made good by an adequate potlatch. Thus, if a man is ridiculed by another, he gives away a number of blankets to his friends, and so regains his former standing. I remember, for instance, that the grandson of a chief in Hope Island, by unskillful management of his little canoe, was upset near to the beach and had to wade ashore. The grandfather felt ashamed on account of the boy's accident, and gave away blankets to take away the occasion of remarks on this subject.

In the same way a man who feels injured by another will destroy a certain amount of property; then his adversary is compelled to do the same, else a stain of dishonor will rest upon him. This custom may be compared to a case where a member of civilized society gives away for no good purpose a considerable amount of money ostentatiously in order to show his superiority over a detested neighbor.

A remarkable feature of the potlatch is the custom of giving feasts going beyond the host's means. The procedure on such occasions is also exactly regulated. The foundation of this custom is the solidarity of the individual and the gens, or even the tribe, to which he belongs. If an individual gains social distinction, his gens participate in it. If he loses in respect, the stain rests also on the gens. Therefore the gens contributes to the payments to be made at a festival.

If the feast is given to foreign tribes, the whole tribe contributes to these payments. The man who intends to give the potlatch first borrows as many blankets as he needs from both his friends and from those whom he is going to invite to the feast. Every one sends him as many as he can afford, or according to his rank. At the feast these are given away, each man receiving the more the higher his rank is. All those who have received anything at the potlatch have to repay double the amount at a later day, and this is used to repay those who lent blankets.

At each such feast the man who gives it acquires a new and more honorable name. In one tribe the chief's son, some time after his father's death, adopts the latter's name. For this purpose he invites all the neighboring tribes to a potlatch. During the festival he stands on the permanent scaffold in front of his house, assisted by two slaves, who distribute the presents among the guests sitting or standing in the street.

As it is necessary to give a great festival at the assumption of the chief's name, the new chief continues sometimes for years and years to accumulate wealth for the purpose of celebrating this event.

The flora of Europe embraces about 10,000 species. India has about 15,000. The British possessions in North America, though with an area nearly as large as Europe, have only about 5,000. One of the richest floras is that of Cape of Good Hope and Natal, which figures up about 10,000 species. Australia also is rich in species, about 10,000 being now known.

One of the recent inventions for life-saving apparatus is the Irvine pneumatic gun for throwing a line to ships in distress or to persons in a burning house. The air is admitted from a reservoir to the chamber behind the projectile at a pressure of 2,400 pounds to the square inch.

At the Boarding House Table.

"Well, I'm rather stuck on you," remarked the fly to the boarding house butter, as she slumped in.

"Keep your grip on him, you're strong enough," said the sugar to the butter, and the latter replied:

"Well, you have got sand."

This made the cheese laugh so hard that it fell to the floor, and the sugar got his revenge by exclaiming:

"How are the mitey fallen!"—[Minneapolis Journal.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE

For Sunstroke.

It relieves the prostration and nervous derangement.

Moving to Andorra.

The Prince of Monaco having secured a wife with $600,000 annual income has made up his mind to be good and have no more gambling in his specious realm after the present lease of the Casino is run out, April 16, 1892. But the enterprising managers of the tables have made arrangements to reproduce the entire establishment, theater and all, to Andorra, the little republic in the Pyrenees on the border of France and Spain. Already $4,000,000 of the capital stock has been taken up in Paris.

Its Far-Reaching Consequences.

"Papa," inquired Johnny, who was pouring over the horror column of a borrowed newspaper, "is it a very bad accident when a man has his ear cut off?"

"Which ear?" said Mr. Skinnphlint.

"The right ear."

"It is," answered Mr. Skinnphint, with emphasis. "If a business-man should lose his right ear, Johnny, he would have to buy a pen-rack."—[Chicago Tribune.

City, Seashore, and Suburbs. Boston and its environs. Send ten cents in stamps to United States Hotel, Boston, for complete maps and interesting historical matter. Beautifully illustrated.

THE NEW KINETOGRAPH.

EDISON'S LATEST WONDER-WORKER

The Wizard of Menlo Park Tells How He Proposes to Let People See as Well as Hear by Electric Telegraph.

There has been much interest excited by the announcement that Edison had perfected and displayed a machine which would not only transmit sounds but also photographic reproductions of portraits, gestures, etc., so that one at a distance could not only hear the speech but also see the action of the speaker at the same time. It appears that Edison recently gave a Chicago reporter an interview outlining what he expected to do, and when the interview reached New York everybody laughed at it. On his return to New York a *Sun* reporter called on him and was invited to see the model work. The reporter found Mr. Edison at the laboratory and showed him a copy of the Chicago interview. Edison read it and laughed.

"Yes, it's true," he said. "You can sit in your parlor and look at a big screen and see Chauncey Depew come out just as if he was introducing Stanley at the Metropolitan opera-house. He will walk up to the front of the stage and bow and smile and take a drink of water and start off with his oration. Every time your eyes see him open his mouth your ears will hear what he says that is, if he says anything.

"Just the same way with an opera. You watch the screen and see a picture of the stage, full size. Marie Jansen comes out and sings 'and the band will play a charming waltzing minuet, and

THE KINETOGRAPH.

A. Funnel.
B. Phonograph.
C. Kinetograph.
D. Electric battery.

she dances around and the audience applauds. Maybe DeWolf Hopper comes in and cracks a joke, or Digby Bell wakes up from his 25-years' sleep and asks if the New Yorks have won a game yet."

"How do you expect to do all that, Mr. Edison?"

"If it is desired to reproduce an opera or a play, I will get the company to give a dress rehearsal for me. I place back of the orchestra on a table a compound machine, consisting of a phonograph and a kinetograph, with a capacity of 30 minutes' continuous work. The orchestra plays, the curtain rises, and the opera begins. Both machines work simultaneously, one recording sound and the other taking photographs, recording motion at the rate of 46 photographs per second. Afterward the photographic strip is developed and replaced in the machine, a projecting lens is substituted for the photographic lens, and the reproducing part of the phonograph is adjusted. Then by means of a calcium light the effect is reproduced life-size on a white curtain, reproducing to the audience the original scene with all its sounds and all the motions of the actors exactly as in the original scene."

The accompanying sketch is from a drawing of the compound machine made by Mr. Edison himself. It represents the table on which the two machines are placed. The phonograph B is connected to the kinetograph C by a shaft seen in the sketch just over the letter B. This shaft is attached to the cylinder of the phonograph at one end, and to the apparatus which operates the shutter of the kinetograph at the other. It thus insures exactly simultaneous action on the part of the two machines. So when the phonograph hears a sound and records it the kinetograph sees the exact motion which accompanied that sound and fixes it.

The kinetograph is nothing more nor less than a photograph camera arranged in a new way to do new work. Its name implies its use. The name is derived from the Greek words meaning "to move" and "to write," and the machine literally furnishes a complete record of all the motions made before it. It photographs action. As Edison says: "The kinetograph does for the eye what the phonograph does for the ear." In this small box camera Mr. Edison places a roll of gelatine film about three-fourths of an inch wide and of any length desired. The interior of the camera is of course arranged on a plan similar to that on which the ordinary roll cameras are made. The gelatine strip is unrolled from one spindle and rerolled on another, and in passing from the first spindle to the second is carried before the lens of the camera. The shutters of the camera are arranged to be worked by the shaft attached to the cylinder of the phonograph. This shaft also works the spindles which carry rolls of film.

The mechanism of this camera is so arranged that when the shutters open the spindles stop and the gelatine film is fixed before the lens. In less than the forty-sixth part of a second the photograph is taken, the shutters snap, the spindles turn and the gelatine slip moves on for a new photograph. The arrangement is so complete that forty-six perfect photographs are taken in one second.

In a few weeks Mr. Edison will be ready to make a test of the practical powers of the "germ" on a much larger scale. In the office of the laboratory he has had an immense screen put up—such as is used for stereopticon exhibitions. The screen hangs over the big fire-place, and covers the whole side of the wall. As soon as he can perfect some little details of the kinetograph, he will make a trial at life-size reproduction on this big success. He hopes to get around to this trial in the course of a few weeks. But all the work and the time which he gives to the kinetograph he counts as his amusement. He took the idea for amusement, and now that he has so far succeeded as to have gotten over being angry at the people who insinuated that he talked too much when he first spoke of his idea, he only works at the "germ" for amusement's sake.

The idea which has actuated our Edison in his work of the kinetograph is the reproduction of opera. He does not mean to show on his white screen simply a lot of silhouettes, but to represent the stage with the actors on it, "moving around and speaking or singing, exactly as you see them and hear them if you have a seat in the orchestra." To produce this effect the reproduction will be a gigantic photograph not merely of the actors, but of the whole stage, with its scenery and all of the furniture and other settings used in making up any scene it is desired to reproduce. In order to obtain this result it is necessary to make a phonograph large enough to have a cylinder which will record every sound made in thirty minutes, which is about the duration of the average act at the theater. It will, of course, be impossible to change the cylinders of the phonograph or stop the kinetograph during the act, even for a single second, without making a serious break in the reproduction. Mr. Edison says the kinetograph can be made to run for any desired length of time.

The Chicago Girl.

The man who wrote McGinty is something of a saint
Compared unto the maiden who insists that she can paint,
Who shows you plaques and sketches, and oils and studies, too.
And while you study what they are, awaits the praise that's due.

It really makes you nervous, and you are not to blame
For muttering some fool remark that fills your breast with shame,
She looks so sweetly trustful, secure from harsh critiques,
That you cannot bear to tell her what your honest judgment speaks.

So you lie to her like sixty; and she knows you're lying, too.
But it won't disturb her conscience, and she'll think the more of you.
—[Chicago Post.

BRILLIANTS.

What torment's equal to the grief of mind
And pining anguish hid in gentle heart,
That inly feeds itself with thought unkind,
And nourishes its own consuming smart?
—[Spenser.

Let blushes dwell i' the country—
* * * Strike thou my forehead into dauntless marble,
Mine eyes to steady sapphire. Turn my visage;
And if I must needs glow, let me blush inwards.
—[Cyril Tourneur, "Revenger's Tragedy."

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike the inevitable hour;
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.
—[Thomas Gray.

Faithfulness in the humblest part
Is better at least than proud success;
And patience and love in a chastened heart
Are pearls more precious than happiness;
And in the morning when we shall wake
To the spring-time freshness of youth again,
All troubles will seem but a flying flake,
And lifelong sorrow a breath on the pane.

I shot an arrow in the air;
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For, so swiftly it flew, the sight
Could not follow it in its flight.

I breathed a song into the air;
It fell to earth, I knew not where;
For who has sight so keen and strong
That it can follow the flight of song?

Long, long afterward, in an oak,
I found the arrow still unbroke;
And the song, from beginning to end,
I found again in the heart of a friend.
—[Longfellow.

Oh, wondrous moment, when Success
To arcent effort yields her bride,
And joyous from the altar's side,
They pass to perfect happiness.

The midnight anguish is forgot;
The vigil hour, the weary year,
Dismissed from memory's atmosphere,
Depart, and are remembered not.

They walk to meet the golden west;
Across they pass the purple hills;
And where eternal Summer spills
Her urns of sunshine, dwell at rest.
—[W. H. Perkins.

OF THE SONG OF THE SEA.

The endless circle of the shores of years,
O singing sea, dost thou gli with this song
Whose score is written on thy smallest shell,
On the wide land and on the distant wood,
And on the men and women of the town,
And on me, while I sit down at thy feet,
And comment on the changing of thy face
With question of its secret, which is mine
And all the world's, eluding all and thee,
Forever and forever evermore,
The while thy song keeps evermore this strain.
—[Frank Young.

TO MY SON.

Night to the burning desert,
Rain to the withering earth,
Land to the helpless drowning,
Sight to the blind from birth,—

So to me proves thy presence,
So thy love, thy kiss;
Sorrow and darkness vanish,
Dawns life's fairest bliss!

Roses bloom in the desert,
Rivers replenished earth;
God's love saves the despairing—
Love is God's latest birth!
—[May Whitney Emerson.

A ROYAL PREGARICATOR.

Talking With King Milan Is an Unmixed Delight.

A talk with King Milan is rich mental pabulum for the traveller who is aweary and athirst in the dreary conversational waste of the Balkans. It is an unmixed delight, writes Stephen Bousal in *Harper's Weekly*, but should be partaken of with the admixture of much salt.

It is a delightful causerie set going by conserves after the Servian fashion, and concluded with Turkish coffee and cigarettes, and a more than Persian etiquette prevails throughout. On crossing over into these countries one is immediately forced to the conclusion that Mr. Oscar Wilde's lament "over the decay in the art of lying" is at least premature; and in conversation with the ex-king you, if you never have before, are immediately caught, and participate in the eccentric poet's admiration and enthusiasm for the able and unblushing story teller who never give way to philosophic doubt, and who is aware that the criterion of truth is fluctuating. King Milan falls quite naturally into bombastic blank verse, and when warming to his work even soars to rhythmic rhyme. Your Servian can not help this. It is inherent in his language and innate in his blood.

The minister of finance, whose name I would not venture to spell, made his budget report to the Skoupstchina three years ago in well arranged quatrains. But the budget did not balance as well as the quatrains, and while his report was received as a remarkable production in literary circles, in the world of finance it excited distrust and suspicion, and Servian bonds would have taken a tumble had they not been already deeply imbedded in the bottom rock of Bourse quotations.

REMARKABLE TACT.

A Clever Girl's Embarrassing Predicament.

Some girls are very clever.

One on a Peachtree car, yesterday afternoon, managed a trying situation with remarkable tact.

There were but few people in the car. Two of them were girls sitting on the same side, but some distance apart. One had just gotten on. Next to the door were two young men.

Soon after the prettiest girl entered one of the young men saw a small silken article, with a gorgeous buckle attached, on the floor. He picked it up and held it out to the girl nearest him. She nodded and looked away. Then he held it toward the clever girl that had just entered. She blushed profusely, nodded and gazed out of the window. The young men turned the article over, stretched it and laughed and jabbered considerably in a low tone. The clever girl was in despair. She did not want to lose her pretty garter, but she hated to claim it. She was terribly embarrassed. She arose, pulled the strap and walked to the door, awaiting the car to stop. She stood there just an instant, turned her head away and held her shapely hand out behind her. She felt the missing article drop into it, and with a sigh of relief stepped off and proceeded to a friend's house, presumably to repair damages.—[Atlanta Constitution.

The Baccarat Scandal.

While it lasted what a panorama it was! A Scotch laird with a rent-roll of £20,000 a year convicted of a five-dollar swindle; a parvenu family entertaining the heir apparent and watching one of the royal circle to see that he did not cheat his prince; the prince himself unpacking his own private gaming layout, and acting croupier for all comers; an earl, a general, and half a dozen other dignitaries conspiring to conceal a crime and a dishonor; a spiteful sultana landing the whole affair in the courts—and such a tribunal? My Lord the chief justice as soft as velvet to the future head of the church and obsequious jurymen who scarcely dared breathe in the presence of the blood royal.—[N. Y. World.

An Impossible Feat.

First Girl—Don't you ever cry when you go to the theater?

Second Girl—No; I'm not as easily affected as that.

First Girl—I'm afraid you are hardhearted.

Second Girl—No, it isn't that. But I never could cry and chew gum at the same time.—[Judge.

What is Scrofula

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which developes ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors." It is a more formidable enemy than consumption or cancer alone, for scrofula combines the worst possible features of both. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How can it be cured? By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. For all affections of the blood Hood's Sarsaparilla is unequalled, and some of the cures it has effected are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula in any of its various forms, be sure to give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

KITES FLYING IN TANDEM

SEEKING THE SECRETS OF THE BLUE

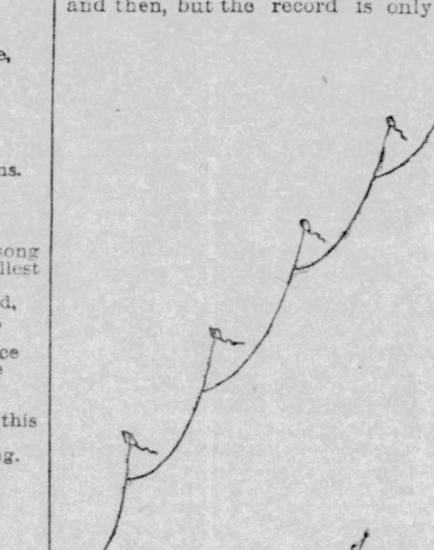
Lofty Altitudes Reached—Sudden Changes in Temperature Detected and Cyclones and Tornadoes Foretold.

On a hill-top of Bergen Point, says the New York *Herald*, William A. Eddy seeks to find the extent of the warm air waves thousands of feet above the earth and to note the changes in temperature. Thus tornadoes, cyclones and storms may be more accurately foretold. And it is accomplished by the simple method of attaching a self registering thermometer to a kite. It is not one kite that he sends up five hundred or a thousand feet, but a string of them, two, three, four and even six, fastened *en tandem*, and pulling as strongly as any "leader" on the road.

Until now only two methods of determining temperature in high altitudes have been open to the men of science. They must either place their thermometer upon a high mountain or carry it up in a captive balloon. The mountain plan has a grave objection, its results being uncertain and inaccurate.

It is a scientific fact that mountains operate to cool the air in their vicinity and your thermometer is on the earth even though among the clouds.

Captive balloon experimenting is far too costly. Neither the private scientist nor the weather bureau can stand the expense. An ascent might be made now and then, but the record is only really



THE TANDEM KITES.

valuable when temperatures are taken daily and at hundreds of different points. Kite flying, on the other hand, is within the financial reach of every one. Mr. Eddy has been experimenting for a year and he has spent but $10.

Meteorological circles know Eddy well, and he goes by the name of the "Tornado Reporter." Eddy made this a distinctive title for himself through his voluminous contributions to magazine and weekly literature. While he was making a kite for his little daughter one day the possibility of kites suddenly flashed upon him. The first kite turned out was the conventional rounded top, triangular shape arrangement, built on a great scale—six feet from tip to top.

A few trials showed that this would never rise to any great height. Eddy then turned his attention to the star shape. While studying this he hit upon a modification—the hexagon—as presenting a greater surface to the wind.

It rose famously, and all his experiments have been made with kites of this style. His kite room shows a complete assortment of them from the big fellows, the "wheelers," measuring fully three feet across, down to those of but a foot and a half which lead in the "string."

Already Eddy's kites have reached a height of 4,000 feet. This was accomplished on May 9 with a string of five kites in tandem, their size increasing as they approached the earth. The strain was terrific, but the cable laid twine held, and only the coming on of night prevented the putting out of still another. According to Eddy it needs only time and wind to beat this record. Each succeeding kite must be held by a stronger twine, and some mechanical contrivance will have to be devised to serve as an anchor, for it would take an army of men to hold even seven or eight kites in tandem in a brisk wind.

Experiments have shown that eighteen hundred feet is the extreme height to which a single kite can rise. More line may be paid out, of course, but the kite will only recede and go no higher. Here the tandem principle comes in. A second and larger kite is raised independently until it comes well within the power of the wind 300 to 500 feet above the ground.

The two strings are then tied together, and the pull of the second kite lifts the slack of the first, raising it and increasing its altitude by several hundred feet. The second kite flies at an inclination of about 60 degrees, and there is no danger of its becoming entangled with the string of the first, which may slant upward at an angle of 20 degrees.

A third and still larger kite is added in the same way. The slack of the second kite is raised, and it goes still higher, communicating its pull to the topmost kite of all, which continues to ascend. Kite No. 1 is now fully twenty-five hundred feet above the earth. A fourth kite raises it hundreds of feet more, and a fifth causes an upward movement all along the line. The only limit to the number that can be raised is the strength of the string. Rope is out of the question on account of its weight, and twine can be broken.

It looks easy enough to fly kites. Every man with memories of his boyhood thinks he can do it and asks no odds of either Japanese or scientist. But to fly a string of them, playing off one upon another no matter how the wind may blow, is a veritable science. It has taken William A. Eddy a year to learn the trick.

His records and observations so far have been few and incomplete, for hitherto the problem has been that of kite raising alone. But he has verified the theory of the "law of upper currents"—the tendency of the winds to move to the right, especially just before a tornado or storm. The kites have frequently been noticed to turn in this direction, and this movement was definitely shown in a recent flying when a cyclone was near at hand.

The balloon experiments of Sergeant Hammond, of the signal service, made in 1885 and since verified, show that under normal conditions the air gets two degrees colder for each 500 feet of ascent. Eddy sent a kite up 600 feet just before the cold snap of last February. The thermometer fell five degrees, thus showing the existence of a cold air wave above which had hardly begun to affect the atmosphere below. So may changes of temperature be predicted.

Another kite flying—on February 14—gave a minimum temperature of two degrees lower than the surface for an altitude of fifteen hundred feet. This was due to a warm upper current. Warm upper currents do not necessarily foretell a tornado or a storm, but they are among the indications. Eddy's theory is that if the upper air be repeatedly "sounded" an approximate estimate may be made of the vertical extension (or the size) of warm waves. Briefly the problem is to measure the thickness of the coming storm.

Mr. Eddy gives an instance, as follows: "If a volume of warm air 5,000 or 6,000 feet broad and 4,000 to 5,000 feet high rushes northward with great velocity—say 40 or 50 miles an hour—and continues from three to ten days, it will result in a tremendous aerial combat because of the inrush behind this storm center of cold air from the west.

"The Western tornadoes are caused by the cold air waves sweeping down from the summits of the Rockies. That is why they are at their worst in Kansas and along that line."

On the authority of Lieutenant Finlay, of the signal service, tornadoes form southeast of the coming storm center, or, as it is scientifically expressed, in the southeast quadrant of an area of low pressure.

Professor H. A. Hazen, of the Weather bureau at Washington, takes issue with Finlay on his tornado theories. Hazen claims that the "electric potential"—electricity, in brief—has a good deal to do with these combats of the air. Mr. Eddy proposes to test this idea as well with his electrical kite.

Eddy will merely face the leader of his tandem string with foil, and run down a small iron wire. His apparatus will be two brass balls a little distance apart. The wire from the kite will be attached

The explosion of a bomb is not more sudden or unlooked for than the attack of some malignant disease which would not occur were the blood in order. To impure blood is due a great variety of ills that make life a burden.

All the year round, you may rely upon Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify the blood and invigorate the system. It's not like the sarsaparillas, that are said to be good for the blood in March, April and May. The "Discovery" works equally well at all times, and in all cases of blood-taints, or humors, no matter what their name or nature.

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier, sold through druggists, because you only pay for *the good* you get.

Your money is returned if it doesn't benefit or cure you.

Can you ask more?

"Is life worth living?" "That depends on the *liver*." Dr. Pierce's Pellets are the best *Liver Pills*.

to one and a grounded wire to the other. The electric force will be measured by the sparking distance between.

The Malay kites are very curious. The Malays are famous kite flyers, scarcely second to the Japanese in the art. Their kite is a triangle bent into a concave form. It is tailless and flies flat. Two stout threads from the under side meet the kite string.

When aloft it seems like a bird in the way it cuts the air, and Mr. Eddy tells of having seen crows sail out to meet it as the wind drove it along. But with all it grace it has not the practical flying qualities of the hexagon kite.

A tiny self-registering thermometer is the only instrument that has been attached to the leader kite so far. The height to which this kite has ascended has either to be estimated or else calculated from the length of string let out

THE MALAY TAILLESS KITE.

and the angles of ascent. When the science of kite flying has progressed a little further and additional weight can be carried Mr. Eddy proposes to add a self-registering barometer. This will show at a glance the loftiest attitude attained. Later an anemometer will be put on to record the velocity of the wind currents.

It is not all work with the kites. There is often a spell of playtime. The American flag was seen on day waving high in the air. It seemed suspended to nothing. The kite string to which it was attached was so far away as to be invisible.

Another scheme has been to run up a couple of kites at night and hang Japanese lanterns along the string. These lights seem almost like stars near to earth.

SHE BEAMED ON HIM.

But It Stunned Him and He Was Put in Prison by the Police.

A very practical woman is Mme. Richard, who keeps a fruit shop in the Latin Quarter, Paris. Having heard that thieves were busy in the neighborhood, she determined on securing her dwelling from any of their visits and after some cogitation devised a plan whereby she should at once become aware of any attempt at intrusion.

Over the door leading into her rooms she placed a heavy beam so arranged that it should fall on any person entering the ante-chamber who was not initiated into the secret. Having set her trap, Mme. Richard descended the staircase, and, resuming her post behind the counter, awaited the result calmly. Not long afterwards a tremendous crash, followed by a cry expressive of anguish was heard and two fellows, one of whom held his hand tightly to his head, hurried into the passage and out into the street.

The alarm, however, had already been given by the vigilant widow, and, after a short but sharp chase, the injured man was caught. Conducted to the nearest police station, he related that he and his companion—who is still at large, had succeeded in effecting an entrance into the place when the beam fell plump on his head, almost stunning him and causing him intense pain. The trap had proved a decided success, and has been reset by the dealer in fruit, who is being congratulated warmly by friends and neighbors on this result of her ingenuity.

The Great Benefit

Which people in run down state of health derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla, conclusively proves that this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does not act like a stimulant, imparting fictitious strength, but Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts, purifies the blood, and assists to healthy action those important organs, the kidneys and liver.

Killed by Locusts.

A recent telegram from Algiers, Africa, says the French savant, M. Kuuckel Herculais, the president of the Ethnological society, who was employed on the government mission of investigating the locust plague in this province, has met a horrible death. When examining a deposit of locusts' eggs at the village of Sidieral, he was overcome with fatigue and the heat and fell asleep on the ground. While sleeping he was attacked by a swarm of locusts. On awakening he struggled desperately to escape from the living flood. He set fire to the insect-laden bushes near him, but all his efforts proved ineffectual, and when finally the locusts left the spot his corpse was found. His hair, beard and necktie had been entirely devoured.

M. Herculais was a member of the French Academy and the author of several valuable works on insects.—[Scientific American.

Artificial Limbs.

Best Artificial Leg manufactured. Artificial Limb Mfg. Co., 909 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. Address all communications to Dr. J. W. Thompson, who has been secretary and general manager for 23 years.

The City Gardener.

"This, Snaggles, is my flower garden. Most beautiful flowers in it you ever saw."

"Well, why don't you pull the weeds out?"

"Because, Snaggles, I-er-have to wait until the flowers blossom to see which the weeds are."—[Lowell Citizen.

At an Arizona Post.

The Lieutenant (pointing to the canyon)—If you don't accept me, to-morrow I shall be at the bottom of that canyon.

The Colonel's Daughter—What—dead?

The Lieutenant—No—fishing.—[Puck.

Weak, Nervous Men!

Send for sealed particulars, free, of Common Sense Home Treatment, which will speedily restore you to complete vigor and manhood. No electric nonsense, no stomach drugging. Albion Pharmacy Co., Albion, Mich.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Garget in Cow.

E. C. M., Missouri: The trouble with your cow's udder is garget. Give her ¾ lb. Epsom salts and a cupful of molasses, mixed with warm water as a physic. After this operates, give her in drinking water, once a day for five days, an ounce of saltpetre. This will relieve the inflammation in the udder and reduce the activity of the milk-secreting glands. Foment the udder with warm water twice a day, and after wiping dry rub some of the following into the udder with gentle friction of the hand: Glycerine, 4 ozs.; iodide of potassium, 1 drachm. If the milk comes out ropy, inject into each teat some of this: Carbonate of soda, a teaspoonful; warm water, 1 pint. This will dissolve the thickened milk. The cow should be milked three or four times a day while the udder is sore.

Grubs In Sheep's Heads.

J. S. W., Beaver county, Oklahoma: Grubs in the heads of sheep come from the egg of a the gad-fly, which deposits its eggs in the nostrils of the sheep in mid-summer. These eggs hatch into grubs, which burrow in the head and spend the winter. To get rid of them, shake tobacco snuff into the sheep's nostrils and they will sneeze, which will expel the grubs. Another way is to take equal parts of sweet oil and turpentine; mix well and pour a teaspoonful of the mixture into the nostrils of each sheep. This is very effective, but it requires care that the animal is not choked by the fluid passing into the lungs. Prevention is better than cure. Plow a furrow here and there through the sheep pasture, so that the sheep may stick their noses in the ground when attacked by the fly; or smear their noses with tar during the months of June and July.

Horse Lame in Stifle Joint.

N. W. O., Mich.: If the muscles around the stifle joint of your horse have been sprained, your veterinarian, by recommending blistering, has given you correct advice. Perhaps you do not give your horse sufficient rest before using him. A horse with sprained muscles should have eight to ten weeks' rest. Nine cases of ten where there is atrophy or shrinkage of the muscles, the foot is involved, and until that is cured, there is but little use in applying anything. No doubt your veterinary has carefully examined his foot and the tendons of the leg. If not, have him do so at once. If the bone is affected, there is but little hope of a cure. As good an application as can be used to restore the muscles, in addition to a long rub, is: Iodine, 1 dr; iodide of potash, 2 drs; lard, 2 ozs. Rub this around the joint well into the muscles, once a day. Wash off once a day with warm water and soap, dry well and re-apply. Have the water pretty hot.

Black Spanish Fowls.

Raiser of Fine Poultry, Michigan: The editor has forgotten the name of the party who wrote in the FARMSTEAD about the black Spanish fowls. They are good layers, but no better and perhaps not so good as the Minorca or brown Leghorns. The objection found here to the black Spanish is that they are less hardy as chicks than some other breeds. Many poultry keepers raise them. A small advertisement in the WEEKLY BLADE would be beneficial to the breeder of the black Spanish fowl. In the opinion of the editor, none of the smaller breeds of fowls are profitable as egg producers, after 16 or 18 months. Once in a while a hen will be found that will lay well beyond this time, but as a whole the safest way is to kill all fowls over the age named, and have younger ones ready to take their places.

The Hessian Fly.

F. D., Kansas: The Hessian fly is an emigrant to this country from Europe. It first made its appearance in 1776, and is supposed to have been brought over by the Hessian allies of the British troops. It is said to make attacks in particular districts, and after ravaging for two years, it disappears in that district for a number of years, and then reappears. Dr. Asa Fitch gives the following description of the male and female fly:

"The head and thorax of female are black. The antennæ are about half as long as the body, and composed of sixteen joints, each of a cylindric oval form, the length being about double the diameter; each joint is clothed with a number of hairs, surrounding it in a whorl. The joints are separated from each other by very short translucent filaments, having a diameter about one-third as great as the joints themselves. The thorax is oval and black; the poisers are dusky; the abdomen is of a dark color above, more or less widely marked at the sutures (joints) with tawny, fulvous lines, and furnished with numerous fine blackish hairs. The ovipositor is rose-red. The wings are dusky. The legs are pallid brown, the tarsi black. The several pairs of legs equal each other in length, being about one-fifth of an inch long when extended; of which length, the tarsus embraces one-half. Short basal joint indistinct.

"The male. The antennæ are three-fourths the length of the body. The abdomen consists of seven joints besides the terminal one, which consists of a transversely oval joint, giving off two robust processes, armed with incurved hooks at the tips. In the living specimen the abdomen is of a brownish-black color, more or less widely marked at the sutures with pallid fulvous or smoky whitish lines. In all other points the male coincides with the female in its character."

The female deposits her eggs upon the young wheat leaves in September and May between the minute ridges of the blade. They appear as minute reddish spots, and are cylindrical in shape, being about one-twentieth of an inch in length and one-two-hundred-and-fiftieth in width. The eggs laid in autumn hatch in a week, if the weather is fine, and produce white maggots, which pass down the leaf, between the sheath and the stem, until it reaches the first joint or crown, and remains fixed upon the stem, head downward, until it assumes the proper form. The young fall wheat attacked by these maggots, withers next spring. The spring-hatched maggots attach themselves to the second or third joint. The maggots seem to live by suction alone, as they do not penetrate the stalk, and the injury they do to summer wheat seems to be by the pressure between the leaf and the enclosed stem, preventing the circulation of sap. The fall-deposited egg hatches out a maggot which makes its way down the stem and is soon transformed into a dormant larvæ surrounded by a case formed of the skin, in which it remains until spring, when the dormant larvæ becomes transformed into a pupa or crepalide, and after remaining in this position ten or twelve days the pupa case bursts and the perfect insect emerges, about the flowering time of the early spring flowers. The progeny of the fall fly, which has passed the winter in repose upon the stalks of wheat, in the spring becomes developed into the perfect insect and then makes a new deposit of eggs upon the same stalk. The worm hatcher makes its way to the base of the leaf of the first or second joint, where it does not so greatly injure the plant but that it may become devloped, but a small swelling usually points out its place of rest. Commonly the stalk bends or breaks. The worm attains its growth about June 1, becomes a pupa, and undergoes its transformation to the perfect state, and emerges a complete fly during the last of July or first of August, to recommence its depredation upon the fall wheat. The fly has an enemy in a minute four-winged insect, which punctures the eggs of the fly and deposits four to six eggs which feed upon the egg of the fly so that it never matures. Three other minute insects attack the egg of the fly in the larvæ state. No certain preventive has been discovered to get rid of the fly. Late sowing, hot salt water, (not sufficiently hot to kill the germ of the grain), applied to wheat upon a mixture of charcoal, sulphate of ammonia, and other ingredients have been tried with more or less success. Burning and plowing up the stubble is a good local remedy.

CORRESPONDENCE.

What Ails the Little Chickens.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Can any of the readers of THE BLADE tells me what ails my little chicks, also a cure for the same? I lost about 500 last spring, and they began dying the same way this spring; had eight, and five of them have died. A day or so after they are hatched they take the diarrhea. Some live two or three days after they take it, some a week. They have a good appetite all the while, or as long as they can stand up, and after that they just lay and shake till they die. They do not have it after two or three weeks old. All I have fed them this spring is bread soaked in water. My hen house is clean and the old fowls are healthy. Now if some one will tell me through THE BLADE what to do for them it will be very gratefully received.

I will tell Mrs. L. B. Caswell my cure for gapes. Take a piece of copperas the size of a large pill, dissolve in water and then crumb in bread and give to chicks to eat. It is a sure cure if given in time. To prevent it, throw some copperas in their drinking water about once a week. —MRS. F. H. SCHURK, Iowa.

[Feeding of young chicks is a question that cannot be too much studied by poultry raisers, and they who know the best methods should let others know it through THE BLADE Farmstead. The editor is of opinion that Mrs. Schurk fed too continuously of bread. Stale bread is good for young chicks if not continued too long. If the bread is new it will sour after they eat it and cause diarrhea. Corn bread, baked well, is a good change, and wheat bread is better if put in the stove and baked well. Doughy bread is a bad thing for chickens. Peppermint, rheubarb, camphor and cayenne pepper spirits, equal parts, is an excellent thing to stop diarrhea in either a person or fowl. Little chicks should not be given more than a drop or two, according to age. Did you examine their heads for lice? If not, grease their heads on top with unsalted lard.—ED.]

What Grass Shall He Sow?

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—What grasses shall I sow in wet places, except red-top. I know nothing else and I have very poor success with that.—ELLIS BLACKWELL.

[As this question is one that should bring out the experience of farmers, it is hoped they will make note and answer, as in different soils and different localities grasses of various kinds vary in permancy or ability to grow.—ED.]

Some Facts.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Two cases have lately come under my observation where hay from the same field was bought by measure, then baled and weighed. One lot from the very bottom of the big bay, a ton measure made more than a ton and a quarter weight; the other lot from a scaffold, a ton measure hardly made three-quarters of a ton weight.

My neighbor just over the river has quite a young cow. She is just a year old to-day, June 1. The calf is two weeks old. These are facts.—ELLIS BLACKWELL, Oregon.

Non-Bearing Fruit Trees.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—R. F. H., Kansas, is crowding his apple trees too fast. If he will in June take a ring of bark one inch wide, being careful not to injure the inner bark, the limbs so treated will form fruit buds and bear apples next year.—E. REYNOLDS, Wisconsin.

Cultivating Horse Radish.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some of the readers of THE BLADE send to the Farmstead the mode of cultivating horseradish as we find it on the market—smooth, large roots? Ours grows long, slender, straggling roots. How is it to be avoided? Any information on the subject thankfully received.—IGNORANT, Missouri.

Cure for Cholera in Hogs.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—By the enclosed circular you will notice that we find heavy lubricating oil here (Paola). Many farmers have cured the hog cholera here by feeding their hogs with the natural black oil. As you have the same oil in Northern Ohio, and no doubt are troubled with the hog cholera often, you ought to make it known for the benefit of your farmer readers, to try some of their native oils for this great trouble, as I expect heavy oil found there will be just as good for the malady as the Kansas oil.—E. T. AHRENS, Kansas.

Will Some One Tell?

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—Will some bee-keeper tell how to keep ants out of the hives when bees are at work? —ALICE, Kansas.

Received.

Quarterly report of the Kansas state board of Agriculture for the quarter ending March 31, 1891, containing summary of the condition of crops, live stock and fruit, also experiment in growing alfalfa, together with papers read at the twentieth annual meeting of the board, meteorological information, etc. Topeka, Kansas. M. Mohler, secretary. This is a book of 153 pages, and is, like all other publications that come from the Kansas state board, valuable to farmers.

Illustrated catalogue of fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs, plants, roses, etc. Michigan Nursery Co., Monroe, Mich.

The Poultrykeeper, Parkersburg, Pa.

Fanciers' Monthly, San Jose, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Fruit Trees Near the Boundary.

The law is that all the fruit of a tree growing near the boundary fence of a land owner belongs to him even though some of the roots extend into his neighbor's land and some of the bearing branches overhang it. Even if the fruit falls on the adjacent land it still belongs to the owner of the tree, though there is some doubt whether he has a right to go on the land to recover it. In some parts of certain states, however, immemorial custom has given the windfalls on the adjacent land to its owner. This has been the case at Derby, Conn. A novel suit about to be brought by one resident against another with regard to such a tree has caused no little excitement and disagreement in the church to which the disputants belong and in the local lyceum, both of which have failed in their efforts to settle the case. For some time the tree has been loaded with "worms," which, having ruined all hopes for fruit, are dropping "in countless numbers" to the ground, seeking refuge "in every crack and crevice." The prospective plaintiff has demanded that his neighbor should cut down the tree. This the prospective defendant refuses to do, claiming that while it is worthless this year as a fruit tree it is valuable as a shade tree, and may bear an abundant crop next year. Moreover he maintained that if the worms had been apples no complaint would have been made against the tree by his neighbor who for years has been accustomed to appropriate ever apple that fell on his side of the line. Whatever may be the decision of the lower court, the case, we are told, is certain to be taken to the Supreme court for final settlement. Wouldn't it be cheaper for the prospective plaintiff and more satisfactory to all except, perhaps, the owner of the tree, for the former to exercise his undoubted legal right to cut off all the roots and branches of the obnoxious tree up to the line of his land? Strange that neither of the disputants nor any of their friends should have thought of this perfectly simple and legitimate method of settling the matter.—[Rural New Yorker.

Farmers and Pot-Hunters.

A great conflict takes place every year between farmers and pot-hunters—the so-called "sportsmen" of the cities, who seem to feel that they have a right to kill game wherever they can find it. Whom does the game belong to anyway? Is it, like money, "a part of wealth laid aside for public use, or does it belong to the holder of the land on which it is bred or found? We see no reason why a rabbit that has been bred and fed on our farm is not as much our property as an apple that has grown on our tree. To take the apple without leave is stealing. What is it to kill the rabbit? "Sport!" Our game laws need revision, and the basis of that revision should be the fact that the game belongs to the owner of the land on which it is found. In Germany this right is acknowledged, and communities of farmers sell their right to hunt on their lands to clubs of sportsmen, who in turn pay for crops that are injured by the game. We are told that "our civilization is not old enough" to admit of such a plan here. Perhaps not—but we are old enough to put a stop to the stealing called "sport."—[Rural New Yorker.

Asparagus—How to Cook.

Asparagus is usually cooked without breaking the stems, just tying in small bundles and dropping into boiling water; but we prefer to break the stems, only using the part that breaks easily, as much of what is sold in the market is woody nearly half of the way up. Cook in slightly salted water, 15 to 20 minutes, letting the water boil down until but little is left; into this pour a teacupful or more of sweet milk, thicken with butter and flour rubbed together; add salt and pepper to taste. Prepare some nicely browned and buttered toast; lay it in a platter, and over it pour the asparagus. There should be plenty of gravy when done to moisten the toast. When asparagus is cooked without breaking the stems, it is allowable to hold them with the fingers in eating. In both cases it is nicest served on toast with a milk gravy. —[O. Judd Farmer.

The Sunday School.

The Word Made Flesh.

LESSON I., SUNDAY, JULY 5, 1891.

Golden Text:—The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us.—John 1: 14.

LESSON TEXT.—John 1: 1-18.

1. In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.
2. The same was in the beginning with God.
3. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made.
4. In him was life; and the life was the light of men.
5. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.
6. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John.
7. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe.
8. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light.
9. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.
10. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.
11. He came unto his own, and his own received him not.
12. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name.
13. Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.
14. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.
15. John bare witness of him, and cried, saying, this was he of whom he spake, he that cometh after me is preferred before me; for he was before me.
16. And of his fullness have all we received, and grace for grace.
17. For the law was given by Moses, but grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.
18. No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God (v. 1). He who is our Savior is the only Savior there is, or ever was, or ever can be. He has been the Savior from the beginning. He was the hope of the first sinner. He has never failed to be the help of any needy one who was willing to trust him. When we read of the Lord's loving ministry to Noah, and Abraham, and Joseph, and Moses, and Daniel, and Paul, we can feel that He who helped them is ready to help us. There never lived a child of God whose privileges, or whose causes for restful rejoicing, were greater than are ours today—as we commit ourselves to the Savior who has been the Savior from the beginning.

All things were made by him (v. 3). A quaint countryman, telling of his thorough knowledge of the people of his vicinity, said boastfully, "I know all these people as well as if I'd made 'em." That statement of his covered a great deal of ground, whether it were true, or were only a suggestion of a truth. No man can understand a complicated piece of mechanism like the man who made it. And there never was so complicated a piece of mechanism on earth as the average man or woman. At the best, every man or woman is a bundle of contradictions; and the closest human friend is puzzled at times over some new phase of these contradictions in his friend. Only he who made that puzzle can know its parts in all their relations and in all their workings. What a comfort in the thought that our Friend of friends knows us as well as if he made us; knows us because he did make us—for "all things were made by him."

There came a man, sent from God. The same came for witness, that all might believe through him (vs. 6, 7). God might have spoken directly from heaven in behalf of his Son, and have made all the world to know that that Son was divinely sent. But God chose to employ a human messenger to bear witness before his Son. This has been God's way of working from the beginning. God's message to us comes through human messengers. Let us beware least we reject a message from God by the lips of our fellow-man. God's messages to others are sent by us. Let us beware lest we prove unfaithful messengers of God, or fail to witness for him according to his sending.

He came unto his own, and they that were his own received him not (v. 11). No trial is sadder, no disappointment is sorer, than the failure of those whom we have counted our own. To find shut against us the hearts which have been dearest to us, is the loss of losses in human experience. To that trial Jesus was subjected when he came into this world in the flesh. Nor let us think that it was only when the Jews rejected him as the Messiah that he came unto his own, and his own received him not. A similar treatment awaits him whenever he comes to one of his professed disciples, proffering of his all-sufficient grace, and is turned away from in distrust. To refuse to trust Jesus in any time of sorrow, of temptation, or of other special the need, is to repeat the sin of Jews without the excuse of the Jews.

As many as received him, to them gave he the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on his name (v. 12). All that Jesus asks of those who come to him—or those to whom he comes—in their need, is that they shall commit themselves to him unreservedly as their Savior. If they will take him as their Savior, he will take them as his own loved ones. Giving them of his own life, Jesus makes those who trust him to be sharers of his nature; and as sharers of his nature they are counted children of God, and if children, then heirs—participators with the Son of God in all the blessings of the family of God forever. The sinner who trusts Jesus as his Savior has a right to count himself one with the Son who was in the beginning with the Father; and what should seriously disturb one who has that ground of confidence?

The word became flesh, and dwelt among us (v. 14.) If it were not for the knowledge that our Saviour was here in the flesh, we could never have that assurance, which is now ours, of his personal sympathy with us at the point of our greatest need. To be told that he was one with God in the beginning only emphasizes his remoteness from us, even while it assures us of his limitless power. But to be told that he who was with God from the beginning has been with us in these latter days, to be touched with the feeling of our infirmities, is to gain a comforting sense of the full meaning of his name Immanuel,—"which is, being interpreted, God with us."

No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him (v. 18). We can not get beyond our experiences of thought and feeling and conception. We can not even conceive of traits of character which we have never seen illustrated in actual life. Our personal attainment is pretty sure to be far below our ideal, but our very ideal—the image in our thoughts of that which we would like to attain to—must be within the scope of that which is shown, or is suggested, in the conduct or in the character of some one whom we have known, or have known of, and so have looked up to with loving reverence. Hence it is that our highest aspirations and our noblest strivings depend in large measure on the living ideals which are set before us. Our own character is both indicated and shaped by the objects of our affections. It is the same in the spiritual life as in the social life. We cannot even have a conception of God which goes beyond some disclosure to us of God. Hence the gain to us, hence the possibility of power over us, in the character of Jesus. By a study of that character we are enabled to know God, and to gain an aspiration after his likeness. And, even to know the character of Jesus, we must see his traits reproduced or reflected in the lives of his disciples. Thus it is that we are in a sense dependent on the portrayal of Christ in the character of Christ's loved ones, for our practical knowledge of the character of God himself. And so, also, we ourselves are teaching lessons about Jesus, and about the Father, in our lives, as the followers of Jesus and as the children of God.—[H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

An Off Year.

Miss Spoonful (after third plate)—I don't seem to care as much for ice cream as I did last summer.

Mr. Payout—Jove, I don't like to crow over the misfortunes of others; but when I remember that all your previous admirers are bankrupt, I must consider myself fortunate that this is an off year. —[Munsey's Weekly.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.
2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.
3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.
4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.
5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

How to Get a Patent.

G. W. S., Russell Springs, Kan.: Application for a patent may be made in writing to the commissioner of patents. The applicant must also file in the Patent office a written description of the same, and of the manner and process of making, constructing and using it, in such full, clear, concise, and exact terms as to enable any person skilled in the art or science to which it appertains, or with which it is most nearly connected, to make, construct and use the same; and in case of a machine, he must explain the principle thereof, and the best mode in which he has contemplated applying that principle, so as to distinguish it from other inventions, and particularly point out and distinctly claim the part, improvement or combination which he claims as his invention or discovery. The specification and claim must be signed by the inventor and attested by two witnesses.

When the nature of the case admits of drawings, the applicant must furnish one copy signed by the inventor or his attorney in fact, and attested by two witnesses, to be filed in the Patent office. In all cases which admit of representation by model, the applicant, if required by the commissioner, shall furnish a model of convenient size to exhibit advantageously the several parts of his invention or discovery.

The applicant shall make oath that he verily believes himself to be the original and first inventor or discoverer of the art, machine, manufacture, composition or improvement for which he solicits a patent; that he does not know and does not believe that the same was ever before known or used, and shall state of what country he is a citizen. Such oath may be made before any person within the United States authorized by law to administer oaths.

On the filing of such application and the payment of the fees required by law, if, on such examination, it appears that the claimant is justly entitled to a patent under the law, and that the same is sufficiently useful and important, the commissioner will issue a patent therefor.

Fees must be paid in advance, as follows: On filing the original application for a patent, $15; when the patent is issued, $20—making $35 in all. You can obtain a patent without an attorney, but it is always better to employ one, unless you are able to make the proper drawings and to draw up the specifications in proper form yourself. It generally requires several months to obtain a patent.

The Baccarat Scandal.

A. E. H., Rockbridge, O.: 1.—Phyfe's "7,000 Words Often Mispronounced," a recent book, pronounces baccarat "back-ka-rat," the *a* in the 2d and 3d syllables sounded as in "arm," and accented on the last. Mafia is pronounced "mah-fee-ah," the *a* in the 1st and 3d syllables as in "father"—accented on the first.

2.—The baccarat scandal, briefly stated, is as follows: In September, 1890, the Prince of Wales accepted an invitation to spend some time at Tranby Croft, the country place of Arthur Wilson, the rest of the company being made up of Sir William Gordon Cumming, Lord and Lady Coventry, Gen. Owen Williams, Lord Edward Somerset, Capt. Somerset, Arthur Stanley Wilson, Mrs. Ethel Lycett Green, Wilson's sister, and Lycett Green, her husband; Berkeley Levett, the witnesses in the case, and some others. The alleged cheating was discovered by Arthur Stanley Wilson, who told Berkeley Levett.

In due time the prince was informed and the result was that Gordon-Cumming practically admitted guilt by signing an agreement never to play cards again, though he claimed that his object was to screen the Prince of Wales from scandal. The whole matter was to have been kept secret, but this part of the bargain was broken. Gordon-Cumming's position became unbearable to him—hence he brought a suit of libel against Arthur Wilson and some others of the party.

Especial interest was excited during the trial by the presence of the prince, who was a witness at every session from beginning to end; by the statement that baccarat was played at the Wilson house against the knowledge and consent of the host, simply to please the prince, and with leather chips belonging to his highness; by the pointed question put to the prince by a juror as to whether his highness himself, being banker, saw the cheating; and by the large attendance daily of rank and fashion. The verdict was against Gordon Cumming. He was "cashiered"—that is, dismissed from the army, and is under social ban. The doors of society are closed against him.

C. C. Pinckney.

H. S., Cleburne, Texas: Charles Cotesworth Pinckney was born in Charleston, S. C., in 1746, died there in 1825. He was educated in England, read law, and returned to this country in 1769. Practiced law in Charleston and became attorney general of the province. He was a member of the provincial Congress of South Carolina in 1775; was appointed captain of infantry, and in December of that year promoted to major. He assisted in the defence of Fort Sullivan in 1776, was promoted to colonel, and went to join Washington as an aide-de-camp, taking part in the battles of Brandywine and Germantown.

He returned to South Carolina in 1778. In January, 1779, he presided over the Senate of South Carolina. He was engaged in the military operations in the South, commanding Fort Moultrie in the second attack on Charleston, in 1780; he was taken prisoner of war on the capture of the city, and confined two years. He was exchanged in 1782, and commissioned brigadier general, but the war was practically over, and he saw no other service. In 1787 he was a member of the convention that framed the U. S. constitution. He was the author of the clause that "no religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office or public trust under the authority of the United States." He moved to strike out the clause that allows compensation to senators, on the ground that the Senate should be composed of wealthy men above the temptation of poverty, but his motion failed. He was appointed minister to France in 1796, but the Directory, then in power, refused to receive him. He returned to the United States, was the Federalist candidate for the Vice Presidency in 1800, and for the Presidency in 1804 and 1808. 2.—The air-ship, about which so much was said a short time ago, has proved a flat failure.

Of Special Value.

L. E. B., Ossian, Ind.: 1.—We are unable to say which is the deepest coal mine in the United States. If any reader knows, we shall be obliged for the information. 2.—Penn Yan is the county seat of Yates county, N. Y., and is situated 170 miles west of Albany, as any atlas or railroad guide could have told you. The name is composed of the first syllables of the words "Pennsylvania" and "Yankee," some of the earlier settlers of the town being from that state, and some from New England. 3.—The use of the word "boughten," meaning that which is bought and not produced at home, is a vulgarism.

This questioner sent an order for a copy of the new tariff law, and these questions for the Bureau, in one envelope. The latter were on a separate slip of paper, and with only the initials and address; consequently we called, through the Bureau, for the full name. The desk of the editor of this department is on the fifth floor of the Blade building; the counting-room is on the first floor. All letters are opened in the counting-room. The portion of this letter containing the order for the tariff law was sent to the proper clerk, to be filled, and then the order was placed on file. The slip containing the questions was sent upstairs to the editor of the Bureau. He had no possible way of knowing that it accompanied another letter, or what the name was. Will those who write to the Bureau always write their questions on a separate slip of paper, and give their full name and address thereon?

Paying Pensions.

J. M., Creswell, Iowa: asks "in what way or under what conditions a citizen contributes towards paying pensions." Pensions are paid by the United States government out of its revenues. For the fiscal year ended June 30, 1890, the entire receipts of the federal government were as follows:

Customs	$229,668,585
Internal revenue	142,606,706
Sales of public lands	6,358,273
Miscellaneous items	24,447,420

The amount received for customs was that paid in duties on imported articles. The internal revenue tax is that on liquors, tobacco, cigars, snuff and oleomargarine.

The only persons who contribute to pay pensions are: first, those who buy goods that were imported; second, those who use and buy whisky, wine, beer, tobacco, cigars, snuff and oleomargarine. That is the only way in which a citizen of the United States contributes to pay pensions.

Shakespeare's "Portia."

W. W. M., Wilson, O., asks: "Who was Portia, and for what was she celebrated?" He will find out all about her in Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice." She is a rich heiress in love with Bassanio, but her father has deposited her picture in one of three locked caskets, of gold, silver and lead respectively, with the proviso in his will that she must marry that suitor who shall guess which of the three caskets contains her picture. Foreign princes who came to try their luck select the gold or silver ones, which contain nothing but a death's head and fool's head, with scrolls bearing mocking mottoes. Bassanio fortunately chooses the lead casket, and wins her. Portia afterwards, in the disguise of a learned man, manages to have the case of Shylock against Antonio tried before her, and gives judgment against the Jew. Better read the play; it will be found profitable.

"Scot Free."

R. A. K., Berryville, Ark.: 1.—The expression "scot free" is from an old English legal phrase. The word "scot" is from the Anglo-Saxon *sceat*, which means a payment, or a tax. Up to the earlier part of this century, the assessment on the rate-payers of every English parish for the support of the poor, the church, lighting, cleansing and watching, were imposed under the term "lot and scot." To be "scot free," therefore, was to be free of this tax. 2.—In the sentence, "Shylock would have struck Jessica dead beside him," the phrase "beside him" is adverbial, and refers to the word "dead." 3.—In walking with a lady, the gentleman should give her his left arm, the theory being that his right must be free to defend or assist her. It is not obligatory to change sides on the street so as to keep her on the inside, though it is often done.

Toad Lore.

S. A. C., Brookfield, Conn.: 1.—The superstition that there is a precious stone in a toad's head, comes down to us from antiquity. Shakespeare refers to it in "As You Like It," act ii, scene 1:

"Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in its head."

This jewel was supposed to be a charm protecting its possessor from danger, etc. In India there is a similar superstition regarding certain serpents. The origin of these beliefs is impossible to trace.

2.—The toad, in shedding his skin, by bodily movements causes the latter to crack on the medium line of the back and under parts. The skin is first drawn off the hind leg, and then drawn forward, over the foreleg, and swallowed. The other half is disposed of in the same way.

Tobacco Internal Revenue Tax.

W. E. O., Antwerp, O., asks "why the internal revenue tax was removed from the sale of cigars and tobacco, and who is benefitted outside of dealers." The object in reducing this tax was to reduce the revenue. It was taken off the tobacco dealers because it was a small and vexatious tax. Failure to buy a stamp costing $2.40 subjected him to the same liability to prosecution as of the stamp costing $25, $50 or $100. There was but one tax—that of $2.40. It is not true that the dealer has no protection against peddlers. The law makes no change in this—there is the same protection there was before. Any peddler who sells out of broken packages is still liable. The reduction by the removal of this tax is only about $12,000,000.

About Beavers.

C. C., Ridge, S. D., asks: "Will you tell me about the power that a beaver has to keep timber or brush under water, so that it does not float away, when they carry it in the fall to feed on in the winter? As soon as it is pealed, it will float the same as any stick, but when the bark is on, it will sink to the bottom of the stream. I have studied this a good deal, and am unable to tell the cause. I have cut the same brush at the same time, and it would float, while their's would sink to the bottom. There is a family of beavers here, and I have watched them while cutting the timber late in the fall."

We are unable to answer. Will some reader who knows send a reply?

The "Sucker State."

We have received a number of answers to a question asked in this department recently, as to why Illinois is called the "Sucker State." The following seems to be the most probable:

When the lead mines in Northern Illinois and Southern Wisconsin were worked by men, who went South when winter came and returned about the time the suckers, a kind of fish common in Western rivers, appeared in the streams in the spring time in Illinois, and about the time in Wisconsin that the badgers showed themselves from their winter quarters, hence these men were called suckers in Illinois and badgers in Wisconsin, and from that the name spread to the states.

Uses of Paper.

J. W. S., Newark, Mo.: 1.—There is a patent paper car wheel which is used to considerable extent. The rim or tread of the wheel is iron. The body of the wheel is composed of sheets of pasteboard, cut to the proper size, and then forced into the ring by tremendous hydraulic pressure. A plate of iron is placed on each side of the paper and strong bolts pass through the wheel. 2.—Paper is gradually taking the place of wood in the manufacture of buckets, roofing felt, paper sheathing, wall decorations, and is beginning to be used for doors. 3.—Abraham Lincoln was not an infidel.

Anti-Cyclones.

A. J. L., Cambridge, O.: 1.—The word "praxis" means use or practice; hence, the subject or matter of exercise; or a form or example for practice.

2.—An anti-cyclone is an area of high barometric pressure, greatest in the center, with light winds flowing outward from the center, instead of the reverse, as in a cyclone; accompanied with great cold in winter and great heat in summer. Do not send so many questions at one time if you expect full answer.

Tariff on Whisky and Tobacco.

J. S. W., Bremen, Ind., says that the Democrats there tell him that there was a bill passed by the last Congress making whisky and tobacco free of duty. The Democrats lie, either wilfully or ignorantly. The new tariff law (that is, the McKinley bill) provides a duty of $2.50 per gallon for all imported whisky, and a duty on leaf tobacco ranging, according to quality, from 35 cents to $2.75 per pound. Get a copy of the tariff law, and you will find this correct.

Miscellaneous.

J. W. M., Glasco, Kans.: No fringe of any kind is properly used on the American flag.

E. H., Toledo, O.: Cents are a legal tender only to the amount of 25 cents in one payment.

H. M., Caress, W. Va.: There are no revolutionary soldiers now living, nor any of their widows.

C. E. L., Bouckville, N. Y.: You infringe no patent by making a hektograph after the formula published in THE BLADE two or three years ago.

W. W. W., Toledo, O.: If you left the state of Ohio, intending to return, you do not lose your residence, and are consequently eligible to vote at the election this fall.

L. D. A., Winters, Cal.: There is no day or days in the year on which a tree liable to sprout from the roots can be cut and will not sprout. To suppose that there is, is a vulgar superstition.

B. & Co., Toledo, O., ask for the fastest time per hour made by a steamboat in the United States. The *Clipper* Annual for 1891 gives 26 miles in one hour, made by the "South America," on the Hudson river.

W. S., Kerbyville, Mo., asks for the difference between a rule and a principle. A rule is the direction for doing anything; a principle is the truth upon which the rule is founded. 2.—The sun is not directly over the equator except at equinoxes.

A. J. S., Kerbyville, Mo.: Plowing soil when too wet does not alter its actual fertility, but it renders it hard and lumpy, and hence retards vegetable growth, which is most rapid in soft, finely-divided soil. The constituents suitable for plant food are not changed by plowing while too wet.

R. I. P., Creston, Iowa: Large balloons are generally inflated with ordinary illuminating gas, if they are near a city containing gas works, as it is very much chaper; otherwise they are inflated with hydrogen, made by the action of sulphuric acid on zinc.

W. D. H., Traver, Cala.: In silvering a mirror, a sheet of tin foil is spread upon the back of the mirror, which is placed upon a level stone table; mercury is then poured over the tin foil until it is covered. It dissolves the tin, forming an amalgam. It is then subjected to strong pressure until it adheres to the glass.

J. M. B., Frankfort, Ill.: 1.—The leaves of plants absorb carbolic acid, not oxygen, from the atmosphere. 2.—The value of a plant as a fertilizer depends upon the amount of nitrogen it contains, not upon the number of its leaves. 3.—The President's mansion is called the White House, because it is painted white, in imitation of marble, being built of free stone.

C. E. A., Maywood, Minn.: The rate of postage on newspapers and other second-class publications, when mailed by other than the publishers or news agents, is 1 cent for each four ounces or fraction thereof; that is, a newspaper weighing 4 ounces or less will take a 1 cent stamp; if it weighs more than 4 ounces and less than 8 ounces, it requires 2 cents.

C. B., Bloomville, O.: The "subscription laws" which many country papers keep running at the head of their columns are not laws at all, but are simply decisions of courts in cases which have arisen. There is no way of verifying their correctness but by getting some competent lawyer to make a search through the decisions of United States courts, and find out.

W. J. C., Bull Run, Tenn., asks the following question: "Mr. A marries and has a son B, who grows up and also marries. A's wife dies, when he marries a sister of B's wife, by whom he has another son, named C. What relationship between the children?" There are several different relationships here, but the rule is that the child takes relationship from his father first; hence C is a step-brother to B, and a step-uncle to B's children.

I. M., Adrian, Mich.: The name Ouida is pronounced "Weeda." It originated in a little child attempting to pronounce the name of the authoress, Louisa, calling her "Weeda." Portiere is pronounced "port yar" by the French, accent on the second; many people here call it por-ti-ar, accent on the third. "Sans Souci" means literally without care or trouble; hence, careless, untroubled.

Did Not Lose.

She—So you loved and lost, did you?
He—No, she returned all my presents.
—[The Epoch.

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

We know it is hard to believe, and yet it is true, that every day, persons who ask for CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, have handed out to them something which looks like C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S, and yet is not.

They are put up in a RED wrapper, and they closely imitate "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S" in general appearance. But it is a fraud!!!

The unsuspecting purchaser, who wants CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, because he knows their merit, and is sure of their virtues, goes home with a fraud and imitation in his pocket.

HEED THE WARNING.

Don't be deceived and do not be imposed upon with an imitation of what you want. You want CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, because you know their value and their merit. THEY NEVER FAIL. When you go to buy a bottle of CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, ask for "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S," be sure you get "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S," and take nothing but the genuine CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

Talmage's Sermon.

TALMAGE ON "THE HOMESICK SOUL."

He Draws a Lesson From the Parable of the Prodigal Son—Free Pardon of the Gospel Offered To-day.

The sermon of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, the noted Presbyterian divine, at the Brooklyn Tabernacle on June 21 was on "The Homesick Soul," and his text was from the parable of the Prodigal Son, Luke xv, 18, "I will arise and go to my Father." There is nothing like hunger to take the energy out of a man. A hungry man can toil neither with pen nor hand nor foot. There has been many an army defeated not so much for lack of ammunition as for lack of bread. It was that fact that took the fire out of this young man of the text. Storm and exposure will wear out any man's life in time, but hunger makes quick work. The most awful cry ever heard on earth is the cry for bread.

A traveler tells us that in Asia Minor there are trees which bear fruit looking very much like the long bean of our time. It is called the carob. Once in a while the people reduced to destitution would eat these carobs, but generally the carobs, the beans spoken of here in the text, were thrown only to the swine, and they crunched them with great avidity. But this young man of my text could not even get them without stealing them. So one day amid the swine troughs he begins to soliloquize. He says: "These are no clothes for a rich man's son to wear; this is no kind of business for a Jew to be engaged in—feeding swine; I'll go home; I'll go home; I will arise and go to my father."

I know there are a great many people who try to throw a fascination, a romance, a halo about sin; but, notwithstanding all that Lord Byron and Geo. Sand have said in regard to it, it is a mean, low, contemptible business, and putting food and fodder into the troughs of a herd of iniquities that root and wallow in the soul of man is a very poor business for men and women intended to be sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. And when this young man resolved to go home, it was a very wise thing for him to do, and the only question is whether we will follow him. Satan promises large wages if we will serve him; but he clothes his victims with rags, and he pinches them with hunger, and when they start out to do better he sets after them all the bloodhounds of perdition. Satan comes to us to-day and he promises all luxuries, all emoluments if we will only serve him. Liar, down with thee to the pit! "The wages of sin is death." O! the young man of the text was wise when he uttered the resolution: "I will arise and go to my father."

The resolution of this text was formed in disgust at his present circumstances. If this young man had been by his employer set to culturing flowers, or training vines over an arbor, or keeping account of the pork market, or overseeing other laborers, he would not have thought of going home. If he had had his pockets full of money, if he had been able to say, "I have a thousand dollars now of my own; what's the use of my going back to my father's house? do you think I am going back to apologize to the old man? why, he would put me on the limits; he would not have going on around the old place such conduct as I have been engaged in; I won't go home; there is no reason why I should go home; I have plenty of money, plenty of pleasant surroundings, why should I go home?" Ah! it was his pauperism; it was his beggary. He had to go home.

Some man comes and says to me: "Why do you talk about the ruined state of the human soul? Why don't you speak about the progress of the nineteenth century, and talk of something more exhilarating?" It is for this reason: a man never wants the gospel until he realizes he is in a famine-struck state. Suppose I should come to you in your home and you are in good, sound, robust health, and I should begin to talk about medicines, and about how much better this medicine is than that, and some other medicine than some other medicine, and talk about this physician and that physician. After a while you would get tired, and you would say: "I don't want to hear about medicines. Why do you talk to me of physicians? I never have a doctor." But suppose I come into your house and I find you severely sick, and I know the medicines that will cure you, and I know the physician who is skillful enough to meet your case. You say: "Bring on that medicine, bring on that physician. I am terribly sick and I want help." If I came to you and you feel you are all right in body and all right in mind, and all right in soul, you have need of nothing; but suppose I have persuaded you that the leprosy of sin is upon you, the worst of all sickness. O! then you say: "Bring me that balm of the gospel, bring me that divine medicament, bring me Jesus Christ."

But says someone in the audience: "How do you prove that we are in a ruined condition by sin?" Well, I can prove it in two ways, and you may have your choice. I can prove it either by the statements of men, or by the statement of God. Which shall it be? You all say: "Let us have the statement of God." Well, he says in one place: "The heart is deceitful above all things, and desperately wicked." He says in another place: "What is man that he should be clean? and he which is born of a woman, that he should be righteous?" He says in another place: "There is none that doeth good, no, not one." He says in another place: "As by one man sin entered into the world, and death by sin; and so death passed upon all men, for that all have sinned." "Well," you say, "I am willing to acknowledge that, but why should I take the particular rescue that you propose?" This is the reason: "Except a man be born again he can not see the kingdom of God." This is the reason. "There is one name given under heaven among men whereby they may be saved." Then there are a thousand voices here ready to say: "Well, I am ready to accept this help of the gospel; I would like to have this divine cure; how shall I go to work?" Let me say that a mere whim, an undefined longing amounts to nothing. You must have a stout, tremendous resolution like this young man of the text when he said: "I will rise and go to my father."

"O!" says some man, "how do I know my father wants me? how do I know, if I go back, I would be reconciled?" "O!" says some man, "you don't know where I have been; you don't know how far I have wandered; you would not talk that way to me if you knew all the iniquities I have committed." What is that flutter among the angels of God? It is news, it is news! Christ has found the lost.

When Napoleon talked of going into Italy, they said: "You can't get there; if you knew what the Alps were you wouldn't talk about it or think of it; you can't get your ammunition wagons over the Alps." Then Napoleon rose in his stirrups, and waving his hands towards the mountains, he said: "There shall be no Alps." That wonderful pass was laid out, which has been the wonderment of all the years since—the wonderment of all engineers. And you tell me there are such mountains of sin between your soul and God, there is no mercy. Then I see Christ waving His hand toward the mountains; I hear him say: "I will come over the mountains of thy sin, and the hills of thy iniquity." There shall be no Pyrenees; there shall be no Alps.

But I remark concerning this resolution, it was immediately put into execution. The context says "he arose and came to his father." The trouble in nine hundred and ninety-nine times out of a thousand is that our resolutions amount to nothing because we make them for some distant time. If I resolve to become a Christian next year, that amounts to nothing at all. If I resolve to become a Christian to-morrow, that amounts to nothing at all. If I resolve at the service to-night to become a Christian, that amounts to nothing at all. If I resolve after I go home to-day to yield my heart to God, that amounts to nothing at all. The only kind of resolution that amounts to anything is the resolution that is immediately put into execution.

There is a man who had the typhoid fever. He said: "Oh, if I could get over this terrible distress! if this fever should depart, if I could be restored to health, I would all the rest of my life serve God." The fever departed. He got well enough to walk around the block. He got well enough to go over to New York and attend to business. He is well to-day—as well as he ever was. Where is the broken vow? There is a man who said long ago: "If I could live to the year 1891, by that time I will have my business matters arranged, and I will have time to attend to religion, and I will be a good, thorough, consecrated Christian." The year 1891 has come. January, February, March, April, May, June—almost half of the year gone. Where is your broken vow? "Oh!" says some man, "I'll attend to that when I can get my character fixed up; when I can get over my evil habits; I am now given to strong drink," or, says the man, "I am given to uncleanliness," or, says the man, "I am given to dishonesty. When I get over my present habits, then I'll be a thorough Christian." My brother, you will get worse and worse, until Christ takes you in hand. "Not the righteous; sinners, Jesus came to call."

O! but you say: "I agree with you on all that, but I must put it off a little longer. Do you know there were many who came just as near as you are to the kingdom of God and never entered it? I was at East Hampton, and I went into the cemetery to look around, and in that cemetery there are twelve graves side by side—the graves of sailors. This crew, some years ago, in a ship went into the breakers at Amagansett, about three miles away. My brother, then preaching at East Hampton, had been at the burial. These men of the crew came very near being saved. The people from Amagansett saw the vessel, and they shot rockets, and they sent ropes from the shore, and these poor fellows got into the boat and they pulled mightily for the shore, but just before they got to the shore the rope snapped and the boat capsized and they were lost, their bodies afterward washed up on the beach. O! what a solemn day it was—I have been told of it by my brother—when these twelve men lay at the foot of the pulpit and he read over them the funeral service. They came very near shore—within shouting distance of the shore, yet did not arrive on solid land. There are some men who come almost to the shore of God's mercy, but not quite, not quite. To be only almost saved is not to be saved at all.

In England two young men started from their father's house and went down to Portsmouth. The father could not pursue his children; for some reason he could not leave home, and so he wrote a letter down to Mr. Griffin, saying: "Mr. Griffin, I wish you would go and see my two sons. They have arrived in Portsmouth and they are going to take ship and going away from home. I wish you would persuade them back." Mr. Griffin went and he tried to persuade them back. He persuaded one to go. He went with very easy persuasion because he was very homesick already. The other young man said, "I will not go. I have had enough of home. I'll never go home." "Well," said Mr. Griffin, "then if you won't go home, I'll get you a respectable position on a respectable ship." "No, you won't," said the prodigal; "No, you won't. I am going as a common sailor; that will plague my father most, and what will do most to tantalize and worry him will please me best."

Years passed on and Mr. Griffin was seated in his study one day when a message came to him that there was a young man in irons on a ship at the dock—a young man condemned to death—who wished to see this clergyman. Mr. Griffin went down to the dock and went on shipboard. The young man said to him: "You don't know me, do you?" "No," he said, "I don't know you." "Why, don't you remember that young man you tried to persuade to go home and he wouldn't go?" "O! yes," said Mr. Griffin, "are you that man?" "Yes, I am that man," said the other. "I would like to have you pray for me. I have committed murder and I must die; but I don't want to go out of this world until some one prays for me. You are my father's friend and I would like to have you pray for me." Mr. Griffin went from judicial authority to judicial authority to get the young man's pardon. He slept not night nor day. He went from influential person to influential person, until in some way he got the young man's pardon. He came down on the dock, and as he arrived on the dock with the pardon the father came. He had heard that his son, under a disguised name, had been committing crime, and was going to be put to death. So Mr. Griffin and the father went on ship's deck, and at the very moment Mr. Griffin offered the pardon to the young man, the old father threw his arms around the son's neck and the son said: "Father, I have done very wrong and I am very sorry. I wish I had never broken your heart. I am very sorry." "O!" said the father, "don't mention it; it don't make any difference now. It is all over. I forgive you, my son," and he kissed him and kissed him and kissed him.

To-day I offer you the pardon of the gospel—full pardon, free pardon. I do not care what your sin has been. Though you say you have committed a crime against God, against your own soul, against your fellow man, against your family, against the day of judgment, against the cross of Christ—whatever your crime has been, here is pardon, full pardon, and the very moment that you take that pardon your Heavenly Father throws his arms around about you and says: "My son, I forgive you. It is all right. You are as much in my favor now as if you had never sinned." O! there is joy on earth and joy in heaven. Who will take the Father's embrace?

There was a gentleman in a rail car who saw in that same car three passengers of very different circumstances. The first was a maniac. He was carefully guarded by his attendants; his mind, like a ship dismasted, was beating against a dark, desolate coast, from which no help could come. The train stopped, and the man was taken out into the asylum, to waste away, perhaps through years of gloom. The second passenger was a culprit. The outraged law had seized him. As the cars jolted, the chains rattled. On his face were crime, depravity and despair. The train halted, and he was taken out to the penitentiary, to which he had been condemned. There was the third passenger, under far different circumstances. She was a bride. Every hour was as gay as a marriage bell. Life glittered and beckoned. Her companion was taking her to his father's house. The train halted. The old man was there to welcome her to her new home, and his white locks snowed down upon her as he sealed his word with a father's kiss.

Quickly we fly toward eternity. We will soon be there. Some leave this life condemned. Oh, may it be with us, that, leaving this fleeting life for the next, we may find our Father ready to greet us to our new home with Him forever. That will be a marriage banquet! Father's welcome! Father's bosom! Father's kiss! Heaven! Heaven!

Her Grandma's Diversion.

"What picture is that, aunty?" asked a Detroit little one.
"That is Mary, queen of Scots."
"And did you see her when you were in Scotland?"
"Oh, no; she died 300 years ago."
"And did grandma go to her funeral?"
"Oh, no; grandma wasn't born then."
"She must be very sorry, for she likes to 'tend funerals."—[Exchange.

A Sub-dued Dude.

Annie—(Seeing George slip on a banana peel and slide under a fruit stand). "George doesn't look so much like a dude now. Does he?"
Bessie—"No. He has more of a subdued appearance at the present moment."

THE BEST protection against sudden changes in the weather is to purify the blood with AYER'S Sarsaparilla It vitalizes and enriches the life-current, and makes the weak strong. Has Cured Others will cure you.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

The Soldiers' Census Blank.

All comrades are earnestly requested, if they have not already done so, to fill out the Union soldiers' census blank, found in another column, and mail it at once, addressed "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C." Also call the attention of every comrade who does not read THE BLADE to the blank and have him do likewise. If you have not enough blanks, send us the names and postoffice addresses of comrades who desire to use them, and we will mail to each one a sample copy of THE BLADE containing it. Please do this at once.

One Reason Why.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The following "leaves from a diary" may explain in a manner why Lew Wallace's division failed to put in an appearance on Shiloh's battlefield on the first day of the fight:

Sunday, April 6, 1862—Early this morning we were awakened in our camp, at Crump's Landing, by the roar of artillery in the direction of Pittsburg Landing. The morning was clear and pleasant; louder and louder grew the din of battle; the artillery resembled the distant thunder. Scarcely a man in our regiment could eat any breakfast, so eager were they for the fray. Col. A. P. Hovey had us already equipped early in the morning. The bugle's blast which summoned us to arms that morning was greeted by a loud and prolonged cheer. Many of our picket guards came running in, and nearly forced men who were still suffering from the change of climate to exchange places with them, for in pursuance of an order from Lew Wallace, the pickets would not be relieved upon that memorable morning. For some reason, unknown to us, we remained in camp awaiting an order from Gen. U. S. Grant until nearly 10 o'clock a. m. By this time the engagement became general. The constant roar of artillery, intermixed with frequent peals of musketry, warned us that stubborn resistance might be expected upon both sides. The distance of eight miles intervened between us and the combatants. When we started for the scene of action every man felt himself nerved to do or die. Every step we took forward settled our determination to prove ourselves worthy of our revolutionary ancestors. At every step the din of contending armies became more distinct. About 1 o'clock p.m. we had arrived so near the battlefield that we could distinctly taste the burnt powder that pervaded the atmosphere. At this juncture we were met by an orderly from Gen. Grant, informing Wallace that the enemy had driven the Union troops from their original position near Shiloh church, and that if he (Wallace) persisted in his present course he must arrive upon the battlefield in the rear of the entire rebel army, for Sidney A. Johnson was well enough versed in warfare to know that what he did do must be done quickly. Upon receipt of this intelligence, we "about faced," marching almost to Crump's Landing again, taking the "lower" or river road, towards Pittsburg Landing. By this means, Wallace's division failed to participate in the first day's action at Shiloh. At sundown we arrived upon the lines. Each army had as if by mutual consent, ceased their bloody work, and had withdrawn to breathe for the 'morrow.—LEW. B. JESSUP, Co. F. 24th Ind. Vols.

Chopped Off the Wrong Limb.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Will you permit an ex-confederate to join the C. F. circle, who seeks enlightment in regard to the battle of Iuka? I have lived in Texas nearly forty years, and was a Texas rebel during the war; served in the rebel army in Missouri, Arkansas, Mississippi, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia, four years; was in about a hundred engagements, great and small, and received but two slight wounds. If any of the "boys in blue" read this who were in Gen. Rosecrans's division of Gen. Grant's army in Northern Mississippi, at the battle of Iuka, September 19 and 20, 1862, I would be glad if they can tell me anything about what I will here relate.

I was in the command under Gen. Price, of Mo., and I think the troops we were fighting were commanded by Gen. Rosecrans, being a division of Gen. Grant's army. A hot fight ensued for a short time, both sides losing, in killed and wounded, about 500 men each. The wounded were taken back and placed in the vacant houses at the depot; some of both sides in the same house. At one place the rebels were put on the ground floor, while the Union soldiers were put up stairs. I remained there for three weeks as a paroled prisoner, waiting on the wounded in the house where the rebels were on the ground floor, where I could see the Union surgeons passing in and out, going up stairs to attend their men. One day a young doctor of the Union army who was in charge of a certain ward upstairs, asked an older doctor to go up and assist him in amputating a limb of one of his men, as the man was wounded in one leg and also in one arm, but did not think the arm would need amputating. The young doctor stepped out in search of things preparatory for the work, while the old doctor, being under the influence of whisky, walked upstairs, and cut off the arm of the wounded man, when it should have been the leg, and had the work finished when the young doctor came back. The young doctor was very angry and reported the occurrence to the colonel, telling him of the rash act of the old doctor. To say the old colonel was mad for having one of his men butchered in such a style, is a mild way of stating it. The colonel came rushing in where the old doctor and I were, cursing the old gentlemen and informing him that he could consider himself under arrest; that he would not treat him as a common prisoner, but would treat him as a murderer; pulled out his sword, and looked as if he would kill him on the spot. I do not know what was done with the doctor who, I think, belonged to the 8th Wis. If any one knows more about the circumstance I would be glad to hear from them through the Camp Fire.—J. K. SEAGO.

Those Insinuations.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In Comrade L. W. Richardson's (3d Div., 17th A. C.) criticism of Comrade Chambers's recent article, he says he gave the cavalry credit for what they did, with some gratuitous hints at the same time about the "clanking of sabers flying to the rear, after having reported to the proper officer that the enemy were upon them." I will just ask this comrade that makes such broad hints, where these few weary troopers that had been hanging on the enemy's front for days, perhaps weeks, with the tenacity of bloodhounds to prevent a surprise of our friends should have went, after making their report of duty well done, thus preventing our friends from the dreaded surprise, if not to the rear, where we could snatch a few hours' sleep, in peaceful security behind a wall of bayonets? Such a sleep was of rare occurence, and when the weary trooper dropped to the ground in the rear of our friends, both man and horse would sleep for hours the sleep of utter exhaustion. The comrades that speak so slightingly of a few cavalry going "clanking to the rear," are only thoughtless. They know that our duty had been done and well done when we retired to the rear. But there has always been a few of the infantry comrades that insisted the trooper had a "soft snap;" they could see or feel nothing but their own weary, endless marches. The trooper they only saw as he dashed past. They knew nothing of his weary, sleepless weeks, watching the movements of his enemies, that he should not be taken at a disadvantage.

"Where," asks this plausible critic, "were the 4th Iowa cavalry during the siege of Vicksburg? Echo answers, fifteen or twenty miles out."

But there he stops; he does not tell you that these untiring troopers were there to prevent a surprise of Grant's army, by the army being collected by a shrewd rebel general for that purpose. No; he leaves the reader to infer that the 4th Iowa was sent to a place away from danger. The correspondent is one that leaves his tracks covered. He inferentially hints at something and leaves it so he can dodge behind "I never said so." No man can accuse the cavalry of having shirked a duty, no matter what that duty was. If it was dismounted and in the trenches did it fail you at any point?

When the 3d and 4th Iowa Cav., with the 10th Mo. remained in the saddle night and day between Sturges's flying division and Forrest's victorious army during the fight from Guntown to Memphis, did the cavalry fail in their duty then, although still in the rear? Or did these worn-out troopers bare their breasts to receive the rebel lead for days and nights, that their comrades might escape? When at Nashville, and even before Atlanta, and many other places I could name, we went into the trenches with our carbines. Was there any fault found? Did we run away, or did we hold our own with the best? I have yet to hear of the cavalry regiment of our army in Tennessee running away from friends in trouble. We run away many times, but what was termed a panic never occurred with us. The kind of language used by L. W. Richardson (I have read many letters of the kind) makes me tired. If these hinting comrades will speak out what they only infer, we will think better of them. It is easier to contend with an outspoken enemy, than an insinuating, jealous one, that claims friendship, but is too selfish to be friendly to anything. I make the assertion that the cavalry of the late war for the Union made as bright a record as any arm of the service, notwithstanding the many flings and inferences of the few disgruntled doughboys.—DAN KNIGHT, 5th Iowa.

Another Cavalryman Speaks.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—After having waited very impatiently for orders from the old 5th. Ky. Cav. to make a charge on some of the old "flat-feet," and not hearing the bugle, I will just suppose the bugler dead, and order the charge myself; so here goes, boys, boots and saddles, on double quick! There is no class of men under the sun that I love better and honor higher than true and brave federal soldiers, whether infantry or cavalry. But there were a few in the army (bellyache fellows) who always drew pay, and I'll insure are drawing big pensions now, who always "took the bellyache" when they were certain a fight was close at hand. I would not be at all surprised to learn that Carlisle H. Thomas, and Elias Bridgewater and a few others, whose names appear in these columns, belonged to the "bellyache brigade." I would like to know where Comrade Thomas, Comrade Bridgewater and other "flat-feet" were when Gen. Smith went, with a few of us boys, away down in Mississippi, and burned up all that corn. On that raid it was said we damaged the Johnnies to the extent of $5,000,000. Did we fight any? I should say we did; and run, too; fought and run 200 miles; and the maddest Johnnies you ever saw right after us. We were engaged in that raid on January 1, 1863, the coldest day I ever experienced. Many of the boys were frost-bitten, and some died from the effects of the cold. While we were thus suffering our "paddle-feet" friends were in their cosy tents, smoking their pipes.

That was a cold drive; now for a hot one: On August 18, 1864, Gen. Kilpatrick (than whom a braver man or better general never lived) swung 5,000 of us around Atlanta, when we tore up the West Point railway and struck Macon river near Jonesborough. We whipped some of the rebel cavalry, ran over about four times our number of infantry that had surrounded us, captured 70 prisoners and all their cannons; ruined three guns and brought one in. While we were on this raid, three days and nights without anything to eat and no time to sleep, old "flat-foot" was behind his breastworks taking his rest. I saw many of our tired-out boys riding on their horses fast asleep.

Never saw a dead cavalryman, eh? Well, if you had been with old man Kilpatrick on his march from Atlanta to the sea, at Savannah, and up through South Carolina and North Carolina, fighting every day, I could have shown you more than one. I saw eighteen buried in one hole on March 10, 1865, near Goldsborough, N. C. There Wade Hampton ran on to us one morning before we could get our breeches on, eight to one; but we whipped him. The infantry came up after it was all over, and said it was the bloodiest piece of work they ever saw in so short a time.

Our officers told us to kill every fat hog that would venture to bite our horses. We never would allow an old rebel rooster to look saucy at us; and if a bee looked any ways ill, we always traced him home. We were always away from our base of supplies, and we had to "root, hog or die!" The infantry always had rations with them, and could have no excuse for plundering. We got into every ambuscade in front of the infantry, and of course would sometimes run back or be captured. Would like to hear from the old boys through the Camp Fire.—JESSIE WEST, Co. H, 5th Ky. Cav.

One of Streight's "Horse Thieves."

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—In recent issues of THE BLADE there have been some severe—and, I think, unnecessary—controversies between comrades of different branches of the service—the infantry and the cavalry. I am aware that members of the cavalry service did (and I have seen them) do things that were not creditable to them, nor would they have been to anybody else. I have seen some of that "tearing back over the infantry," and all that sort of thing; but that was mostly while we were all new at the business. I have, too, seen infantrymen "limber to the rear," if not as fast as the cavalry, as fast as they could. During more than the first half of the war I could not see that the cavalry was doing much good, more than scouting and picket duty; and the infantry, if they did not scout as far and as fast as cavalry, they put in as much time at it.

Along toward the close of the war, however, the last year and a half, there was a vast change in that branch of the service. But any soldier knows when it comes to thumping-hard fighting, the infantry and artillery have to wade in where it is the deepest. I will mention one case where neither infantry nor artillery could have excelled the splendid service of the cavalry, and that was at the battle of Nashville, December 15 and 16, and the chase after Hood's army. They fought mounted and on foot; charged forts and captured batteries, and for several days they brought in prisoners by the thousand and cannon by the battery, till their horses broke down and they took them out of the way and let the infantry go ahead. I was not a cavalryman, but was mounted a short time; was one of Streight's "horse thieves," and belonged to Co. A, 18th Ills. Inft., 3d Brig., 1st Div., 4th A. C.—JOHN CRILEY.

Made a Good Haul.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I see that I have stirred up Comrade Dalemeter, bugler of Co. E, 3d. N. Y. Cav. I never heard tell of a bugler doing anything else but blow. The cavalry always had one to each company to do the blowing, and it looks as though Comrade Dalemeter has not forgot how. Comrade Boyer, of Co. D, 3d W. Va. Cav., also makes a weak charge on me. However, he substantiates my first statement, saying that the cavalry did gobble all of the smoke-houses, hen roosts, and cellars. Now it is mean, I think, for any body to do such a trick as that, and then brag about it twenty-seven years! I can recall but one mean trick that the cavalry served me, and that happened September 8, 1863, just below Little Rock. That morning the second sergeant of our company, Jerome Newton, and myself, ordered ourselves out on a scout. When about two miles from camp, we surrounded a house and barn and made a very snug haul. But before we returned to camp, who should ride up but Gen. Davidson and escort. The general saluted and introduced himself very politely, and told us that he would send a couple of his men back with us to his headquarters, where we would find another man or two who would entertain us until he returned; and when he did return we would investigate the haul.

On arrival at headquarters our escort put us in company with Maj. Gen. Steele, not telling him what we had done. After they were gone the sergeant told Gen. Steele that we were buying our forage, but not at our own price, and on long time, and that Gen. Davidson probably did not know it. Gen. Steele told us to go to our quarters, which we did, congratulating ourselves that we had got out of the scrape about as slick as the cavalry had secured our plunder. We said all the good words about Gen. Steele we could think of, and all the cuss words that we could think of about Gen. Davidson and the cavalry. If the cavalry charge me again, I might tell about them stripping the old colored aunty and sitting her down in a barrel of molasses, and from it having the infantry fill their canteens.—C. H. THOMAS, Co. H, 43d Ind. Inft.

Small Shot.

Comrade D. H. Murphy, Tenn.: Your recent communication was written on both sides of the paper, hence not available. All letters for this department *must* be written on one side of the sheet *only*. Use note size paper when possible; and do not neglect to send full name and postoffice address, taking especial pains to write names, dates and company letters plainly.

It is important that James Conner, whose contribution to the Camp Fire appeared in THE BLADE May 14, ("Same Old Story,") should send his postoffice address to this department.

The editor desires the full name and address of "I. M. K." who recently wrote to the Camp Fire, but signed only his initials.

M. Eiffel as a High Liver.

M. Eiffel, the civil engineer of Paris tower celebrity, lives up on the Jungfrau in the Swiss Alps and is about to build a railroad up the mountain to his home.—[Washington Post.

LIKE GEN'L GRANT'S.

I had a cancer on my tongue that spread until my throat was so affected that I could scarcely swallow. My physician said it was a case very similar to Gen'l Grant's. S. S. S. cured me sound and well. I believe it saved my life.

Mrs. A. M. Goldsmith, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Fatal results from cancerous sores have often been averted by taking S. S. S.

Book on Blood and Skin diseases free.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Obtained. H. W. T. Jenner, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Charges moderate. Circulars free.

PATENTS. F. A. LEHMAN, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS, Washington, D. C. No charge unless patent is secured. Send for circular.

MEDICAL.

MANY LADY can get a valuable secret that cost me $5.00, and a rubber shield for 30 cents. Mrs. V. M. App. Co., 115 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.

OPIUM MORPHINE HABIT CURED at home; no pain or inconvenience. Book free. Meeker Medicine Co., Chicago, Ill.

FREE TRIAL. In Nerve, Debility, Lost Vitality, Weakness and decay, sent free for 12c postage. Address Dr. Ward Office 117 N. 8th st. St. Louis, Mo

$15 A WEEK. Any lady, employed or unemployed, can make this for a few hours' work each day. Salary or com. $13 samples free. Address H. Benjamin & Co., 115 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.

MARRIED LADIES.

Worry and doubt never come to those who use our "Companion." Just introduced. Lasts a life-time; indestructible; safe; reliable. To introduce, pre-paid, 50c. Stamps taken. WESTERN AGENCY, Kansas City, Mo.

THE OLD DOCTOR'S COTTON ROOT PILLS Ladies' Favorite. Always Reliable and Safe. 38 years' use and not one bad result. Send 4c for sealed particulars. DR. WARD & Co., 117 N. 8th st., St. Louis, Mo.

EARLY DECAY

A LINGERING DEATH ... WILL YOU BE ONE MORE ... A CURE and be your own physician! ... DR. JAS. WILSON, BOX 156, CLEVELAND, O. MENTION THIS PAPER.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Barnes Pat. Foot Power Machinery is of great value to Wood & Metal Workers. Send for catal'g. W. F. & J. Barnes Co., 344 Ruby St., Rockford, Ill.

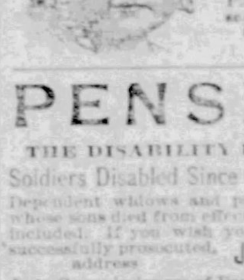
$5 A DAY SURE. $2.15 Samples Free. Horse owners buy 1 to 6. 20 other specialties. Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

THE loveliest pink and white complexion by using "Peach Bloom." Immediate effect. Gentlemen find it exquisite after shaving. Agents wanted. $10 a day. Stamp. Bloom Co., Box 155, Marshall, Mich.

POCKET PEN & PENCIL STAMP, WITH NAME, 10c. THALMAN MFG. CO. NO. 0-5 BALT. ST. BALTIMORE, MD. U. S. A.

Geo. Washington. Solid Steel Hatchet for kindlings and ice for family use. $25.00 given away for first five best reasons why every family should have one. Send for circular. Empire Port. Forge Co., Lansingburgh, N. Y.

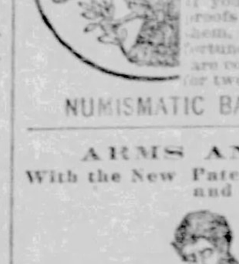
WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS. The addresses of all soldiers who homesteaded a less number of acres than 160 and made final proof on the same before June 22, 1874. W. E. MOSES, P. O. Box 1785, Denver, Colorado. Mention The Toledo BLADE.



HIRES ROOT BEER THE GREAT HEALTH DRINK. Package makes 5 gallons. Delicious, sparkling and appetizing. Sold by all dealers. FREE a beautiful Picture Book and cards sent to any one addressing C. E. HIRES & CO., Philadelphia.

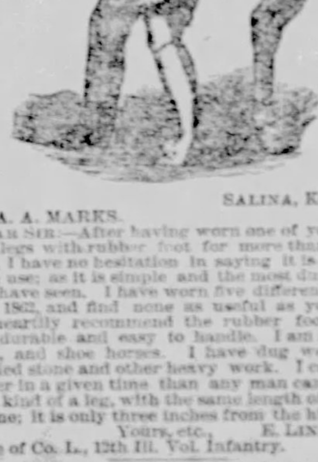
PENSIONS THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW. Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled. Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address JAMES TANNER, Late Commissioner of Pensions, Washington, D. C.

For You



Mr. PARMALEE sold in three days, 116 Copper Coins for $6,910; 28 Silver Coins for $4,713; 4 Gold Coins for $1,000. We can prove that others have done nearly as well. Coin Collecting Pays Big. If you have any Old Coins or Proofs coined before 1878, save them, as they may be worth a fortune. Illustrated circulars on rare coins free at office or mailed for two stamps. NUMISMATIC BANK, BOSTON, MASS.

ARMS AND LEGS, With the New Patented Rubber Hands and Feet.



SALINA, Kansas.

MR. A. A. MARKS.

DEAR SIR:—After having worn one of your artificial legs with rubber foot for more than fifteen years, I have no hesitation in saying it is the best leg in use; as it is simple and the most durable of any I have seen. I have worn five different makes since 1862, and find none as useful as yours. I can heartily recommend the rubber foot as the most durable and easy to handle. I am a blacksmith, and shoe horses. I have dug wells and quarried stone and other heavy work. I can walk farther in a given time than any man can on any other kind of a leg, with the same length of stump as mine; it is only three inches from the hip joint. Yours, etc., E. LINCOLN. Late of Co. L, 12th Ill. Vol. Infantry.

By our formula persons can supply us with all measurements necessary to secure a fit while they remain at home. Write for new Treatise of 430 pages with 246 illustrations. A. A. Marks, 701 Broadway, New York.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Every Month many women suffer from Excessive or Scant Menstruation; they don't know who to confide in to get proper advice. Don't confide in anybody but try Bradfield's Female Regulator a Specific for PAINFUL, PROFUSE, SCANTY, SUPPRESSED and IRREGULAR MENSTRUATION. Book to "WOMAN" mailed free. BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all Druggists.

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED! A LADY To obtain names, address envelopes, get circulars. Manage entertaining, enjoyable work at home, 1 to 3 hrs. daily. Any locality. Good pay. Send 10c. (silver) for Book teaching OUR NEW ART, with particulars. The SYLVAN CO. Bx 3, Pt. Huron, Mich.

MANAGERS WANTED Everywhere to take charge of our business. Advertise, distribute circulars & employ help to sell goods. WAGES $50 to $125 PER MONTH. Expenses advanced. State experience. Wages expected, also your preference for home work or traveling. SLOAN & CO. Mfrs. 344 George St., Cincinnati, O.

FREE 1000 WATCHES! To agents who will introduce our Watches and Jewelry we will give a Watch Free. Send your address and 2-cent stamp and be convinced. WM. WILLIAMS, 121 Halsted Street, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED. LOVERIN, BROWNE & CO., Jobbers, Chicago, Ill., ... Teas, Spices, Extracts, &c., &c., by sample ... We are headquarters for Tea Agents. No risk. Special trial offer. Exclusive territory. Write for liberal terms and price list of samples. We will treat you right.

MEDICAL.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

Weak Men Book of Remedies with directions for Free sure home cure sent to sufferers, Dr. Bennett, 113 Madison St., Chicago

VARICOCELE Stricture, Gleet, Syphilis, Night Emissions—30 years' specialty. Send stamp for sealed "Treatise and Form." DR. CLEGG, 199 St. Clair St., CLEVELAND, O.

PILES. QUICK RELIEF. Cure in 4 days. Never returns. No purge, no salve, no suppository. Sufferers will learn of a simple remedy free by addressing C. J. MASON, P.O. Box 3179, New York City.

WEAK nervous sufferers from youthful folly, loss of manly vigor, weakness of body, mind, varicocele, etc. I will mail you a simple and certain means of self cure free. Restored me to health and manhood after trying in vain all known cures. Address F. B. Clarke, East Haddam, Conn.

FREE CURE For Weak Men. Vigor restored; parts enlarged. I have found a certain self cure which I will gladly send FREE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address E. T. HARRISON, BOX 43, ALBION, MICH.

WEAK MEN INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. I will send (sealed) Free to my fellow-sufferers a prescription to enlarge small, weak organs & a sure cure for Lost Manhood, Emissions, Impotency, Early Decay, Varicocele, etc. Address with stamp, L. S. FRANKLIN, Music Dealer, Marshall, Mich.

LADIES CARTER'S RELIEF for WOMEN is safe and always reliable; better than Ergot, Oxide, Tansy or Pennyroyal Pills and all similar medicines. Never fails ... guaranteed. Send 4 cents in stamps for full particulars for a Sealed Stamp. RICH MEDICAL CO., East Hampton, Conn.

MEN ONLY REMEDY FREE. Manhood restored. Parts enlarged. I have found a certain self-cure. I will send the recipe (sealed) FREE to any sufferer. It is a reliable and lasting cure. Address, CHAS. E. GAUS, Box 26, Marshall, Mich.

FREE REMEDY. Manhood restored. Small, weak organs enlarged. Emissions, Impotency, Varicocele, and all effects of self-abuse or Excesses cured. Never returns. I will gladly send (sealed) FREE to all sufferers, a recipe that cured me of these troubles. Address, with stamp, L. A. BRADLEY, Battle Creek, Mich.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Manhood Restored A victim of youthful imprudence causing Premature Decay, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple means of self-cure, which he will send (sealed) Free to his fellow-sufferers. Address, J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, New York.

A BLESSING TO WEAK MEN. OUR SPECIFIC TREATMENT ... Specific Medicine Company, Marshall, Mich.

FOR MEN ONLY! VIGOR and STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD, General and NERVOUS DEBILITY, Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. ... Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL. THIS NEW ELASTIC TRUSS Has a Pad different from all others ... EGGLESTON TRUSS CO., Chicago, Ill.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand. PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine. ... "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

PRIVATE

ESTABLISHED 1861. 186 S. CLARK ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

DISEASES of every kind, name and nature positively cured by time-tried remedies, proved in over 40 years' special practice.

WEAK MEN. Lost Manhood, Varicocele, Bladder and Kidney Diseases, Diseased Discharges, Leucorrhoea, Stricture. WEAK WOMEN.

Rupture, Headache, Tapeworm, Superfluous Fat, permanently cured. Write me a full history of your case. Consultation free and confidential. Treatment sent everywhere. Call on or address,

F. D. CLARKE, M. D., 186 S. Clark St. CHICAGO, ILL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GOLD PLATED PEARL SCARF PIN FREE To introduce our Watches and Jewelry, we will send the above beautiful Scarf Pin free to anyone. ... W. HILL & CO., Wholesale Jewelers, 111 Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

DETECTIVES Wanted in every County to act in the Secret Service under instructions from Capt. Grannan, ex-Chief of Detectives of Cincinnati. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Address Grannan Detective Bureau Co. 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

MY OWN PHOTO ... MISS FLOSSIE ...

BABY CARRIAGES! I make a specialty of manufacturing Baby Carriages to sell direct to private parties. You can, therefore, do better with me than with a dealer. Carriages Delivered Free of Charge to all points in the United States. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. CHAS. RAISER, Mfr., 62-64 Clybourn Ave., Chicago, Ill.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 25, 1891.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE..............Editor.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

☞ ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 111,000.

A FINANCE PRIMER.

34—Banks and Banking.

The operations of banking appear complex to many persons; but this is not because of any real mystery in them, but because of their varied conditions and their multiplicity. A bank serves the same purpose as to money that a market place serves in regard to the articles sold there. It brings into one place money seeking investment, that borrowers may obtain it easily.

Thus, a bank subserves two needs—first, to furnish loans, second, to employ money not immediately needed by its owners. A place of deposit and an agency for lending are needed as soon as commerce begins in any community. These are the primary and really legitimate functions of banks.

They are a great convenience, too. If every man who has money to loan had to look out for a borrower, and every borrower to seek for a lender, it would cause much trouble and loss of time. The man who wanted a large loan might have to make it up by borrowing of half-a-dozen or more different lenders, to each of whom he would have to furnish acceptable security. The lender might find difficulty in finding a borrower who wanted just the amount he had to lend. A bank obviates all this. The man with money loans it to the bank; the latter loans to borrowers, and exacts proper security.

Again, a bank is of a great use in keeping money in circulation. Suppose a town of 2,000 inhabitants without a bank; every merchant or other man handling money in any large sum has to provide a place for its safe-keeping, and there is an aggregate of several thousand dollars lying absolutely idle from week to week in the whole town. A bank puts it at once into circulation. Suppose all the idle money in the town amounts to $12,000. It is placed in bank, and loaned to those needing it. It at once goes into circulation, and the whole community is benefited.

Another very useful function of a bank is in securing loans properly. The questions of prudence—How much to lend? To whom is it advisable to lend? Upon what security? Is the security good? How far is it safe to assume that deposits will not be called for? and what reserve must be kept on hand to meet unexpected demands by depositors?—require experience and wisdom to decide; and the bank assumes these risks on behalf of its depositors.

35.—A Bank's Three Functions.

The business of a bank is embraced under two heads always, and sometimes three—to lend money or discount notes, (which are the same thing in effect), to hold deposits, and, sometimes, to issue its own bank-notes, or promises to pay, which circulate as a substitute for money. These three functions are usually described by the terms Discount, Deposit and Issue.

DISCOUNT.—Mr. Smith needs money to purchase stock, or for some other legitimate purpose. He goes to a bank, and states his wants. His financial condition is pretty closely known to the bank, if he be a business man; it is part of a bank's business to keep informed of such things. Suppose he desires $2,000 for 90 days, and the agreed rate of discount is 8 per cent. A note is drawn up, due in 90 days, which is signed by Mr. Smith and his two or three sureties, as the case may be. The interest is computed, deducted at once, and the remainder paid to Smith by the bank, it taking his note in exchange.

Another form of discount is this: Merchants and other business men frequently sell on credit, taking a note. A business man, needing money, takes a note he has thus received to the bank for discount. He endorses it, thus making himself liable for its payment, and it is discounted in exactly the same way as in the above instance. At its maturity, if the maker of the note does not pay it, the merchant who indorsed it is notified, and must pay.

These operations are simple and easily understood. There is one point to be noted here—that it is a necessity that when money is due it shall be paid on that day—not to-morrow or next week, but on the day specified. In making loans, etc., the bank always takes care that it shall, as far as possible, have a proper amount of available funds on hand to meet every sudden call by a depositor, or other emergency, and to do this safely, it is necessary that it shall insist on absolute promptitude in payments.

Security on a note is either personal, collateral, or mortgage. Personal security is having the note signed by one, two or more persons jointly with the maker. Collateral security is giving into the keeper of the lender bonds, stocks, or other representatives of value, sufficient in amount to cover the loan. "Call loans," so often mentioned in New York financial reports, are secured in this way.

DEPOSIT.—A working man has a sum of money he does not need. He goes to a bank, deposits it, and receives a "certificate of deposit," which draws interest. This is one form of deposit. Merchants and others who handle money in large amounts in their daily business, open regular accounts with the bank. Each day, before the bank closes, the merchant deposits the money received during the day, including checks, drafts, etc. This is passed to his account, and credited, when received, on his bank-book. When he has occasion to pay out money in any considerable sum, he makes out a check on the bank, which is paid on presentation and he is debited with that amount. This use of checks in large transactions is a very useful substitute for money, and a city with good banking facilities needs far less amounts of actual money to transact business than one which has not.

A draft is simply a check drawn by one banker on another in another city. For instance, a man in Sioux City, Iowa, wishes to pay for a bill of goods bought in Toledo. He goes to his own bank and buys a draft on a New York bank. He sends this to his Toledo creditor. The latter deposits it in his own bank at the close of the day's business. The bank credits him with the same, and collects the draft. Why does not the Sioux City man buy a draft on a Toledo bank? Because New York is the financial center of the country; all banks have accounts in that city, and it is easier to do this than for every bank in the country to have an account with a bank in every other city in the United States.

THE TWO LINES OF TEMPERANCE WORK.

It is one of the most encouraging facts in the warfare against Rum that public sentiment—which is the consensus of opinion of the mass of intelligent people—is becoming more and more adverse to intemperance. It marks the man who drinks with the brand of moral weakness. It considers the man who deals in Rum as outside of the social pale. It thus passes a judgment which is equally effective, whether we accept the one argument, that the drinker is responsible for the Rum traffic, and hence for the vice and crime which follow it, because if he did not drink no one would go into the occupation of selling Rum; or whether we take other argument that the saloon keeper is a tempter, eager to bring his fellow-men under the spell of the drink habit, in order that he may amass ill-gotten wealth. Public opinion seems to hold both statements to be measurably true. The individuals of the drinking class are culpable for not possessing the stamina to resist the promptings of appetite. The saloon owner is at fault, because he spreads a net for the feet of the weak and unwary.

The argument is often brought against Prohibition that it is an attempt to make men sober by legal enactment, and therefore must necessarily prove a failure. This is a one-sided argument, because it ignores the fact, patent to all, that the friends of Prohibition do not stop at the efforts to abolish the saloon by legal enactment, but also bend their energies to save the individual from the domination of Rum. There are two lines of work in the proposed effort, and the one does not clash with the other. One aims to crush the saloon by Prohibition; the other, to reform individuals, and deprive the saloons of customers. The former has to be pushed in legislative halls, and by the education of the masses in the evils of Rum and the Rum traffic. The other is a work to be done by the home, by the school, by the church, and by the force of public opinion. Any one who keeps track of temperance work knows that the educational, moral and religious forces are industriously working along both lines.

No parent who realizes the terrible nature of the drink habit but will endeavor to impress upon the plastic minds of children the fact that total abstinence is the only path of absolute safety. There is already a tremendous power for temperance exerted in the homes of the nation; and this is ably supplemented by the teaching in the common schools of the physiological evils of alcohol. To these forces, the church comes as a most powerful auxiliary.

All of these are parts of the great public sentiment opposed to the liquor traffic which is deepening year by year, and making itself felt more and more in every social and business avenue. The young man who is known to be a victim of drink finds this habit places a bar across paths he would wish to travel. The doors of families are closed to his social visits that would be gladly opened to him but for this weakness. Careful mothers of young daughters do not desire his calls. Business men do not wish to have in their employ a man who is not his own master. The avenues to positions of trust and responsibility are closed to the drinking man. The young man who allows himself to acquire the habit finds himself handicapped both in his social and a business career thereby.

Hence any person can readily see that the work for personal temperance is in competent hands, and is energetically pushed. From their nature, all the social, moral, religious and business forces are arrayed against intemperance, and their effectiveness is increasing steadily; but there is one class that all these efforts cannot reach. We refer to that too numerous class who, through weakness, or ignorance, or bad surroundings, are outside the pale of the moral and social and other forces which are potent with those on a higher plane. For this class, there is but one salvation—that is, through Prohibition, to crush the traffic and render it impossible for them to become the slaves of drink. The problem then presents itself in this form: "Shall the state remedy their lack of ability or desire to control the appetite for drink by rendering it, through legal means, very difficult or impossible of gratification?"

Public sentime t is growing in favor of an affirmative answer to this question. It is becoming well understood that the increase of crime is directly traceable to drink, that the rapid increase in the percentage of the insane and other defective classes is largely due to the same cause, and consequently that the increase of the public burden of supporting the machinery of the criminal courts, and of our penal reformatories and charitable institutions, comes chiefly from the Rum traffic. To this is added the defiant attitude of the Rum Power toward all legislation intended to protect society; its evasion and defiance of laws which interfere in any way with it, notably the Sunday laws; and its utter unmanageableness in every way brings men to understand that there can be but one effective way of dealing with the evil—that is, to crush, destroy, exterminate its cause. The Rum traffic is not a legitimate business. It supplies no proper human need, being simply a pander to vice and crime. It is a minister to human depravity, without one redeeming feature or one logical excuse for existence. The work of personal temperance needs be supplemented by the state reaching out the arm of the law to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

LOW PRICES THE RULE.

This is a bad year for the free traders. It is a fact, which any householder who has to provide for the wants of a family knows, that there has never been a time in this country's history when all kinds of manufactured goods could be bought as cheaply as at the present. All the great classes of manufactured goods, those which the great bulk of the people wear or use, are cheaper now than ever before.

This is true of cotton goods of almost every kind, and certainly of all those which are the most largely used. Their prices are lower than ever before in the history of the world. Boots and shoes are low, and would be lower were it not for the fact that the supply of hides fell short and there was a consequent rise in some of the better grades of leather. Some of the free trade liars are endeavoring to show that the slight increase in the price of some of the better grades of shoes was caused by the new tariff law, but they met with a crushing defeat when it was shown that the rate of duty on the leather of which they are made and of the manufactured shoes themselves, as well as upon the articles used in their manufacture, such as thread and linings, was not changed by the new tariff. Woolen goods share in the general cheapness, especially in the grades most largely consumed. Those which only the wealthy purchase because of their cost are slightly advanced in price, because they are not largely made in this country.

However, nobody is going to think it a hardship that a man who cannot find American-made cloth good enough for his own wear, but insists on having that of English manufacture, shall pay for the privilege. The *American Economist* calls attention to the fact that notwithstanding this general cheapness, some unconscionable retail dealers at remote points have been charging extortionate and swindling prices for goods on the pretext that the new tariff law had increased their cost.

A farmer living in a town in South Dakota sent samples of goods sold there with the prices asked. A common calico of a pattern entirely out of date of a brand that is selling at retail in any city in the country at 5½ cents a yard, was sold in this South Dakota town at 15 cents. Double and twist denims of lighter weight than that which sells in cities at 10 and 10½, was selling for 20 cents. The swindler who was doing this was promptly exposed, and every one else who is indulging in this kind of scoundrelism should be brought to the bar of public opinion for his punishment.

There is another fact not to be forgotten in this matter, and that is, that the quality of manufactured goods is better now than ever before. Prices are not only low, but the quality higher, and the average American consumer can get more value for his money than at any time since we became a nation. That this is true, is due to the adoption and the maintenance of the protective principle.

THE BLAINE BOOM.

A number of Republicans of Indiada, and several from other parts of the country, including Hon. A. L. CONGER, of Akron, held a meeting the other day at Indianapolis, with the avowed purpose of consultation as to Mr. BLAINE'S candidacy for the Republican Presidential nomination next year. We are inclined to believe that if Mr. BLAINE wants the nomination in 1892, it will be his without any preliminary work a year in advance.

The situation, to our mind, is much like it was eight years ago. CHESTER A. ARTHUR made an excellent President; there were no mistakes in his administration, no scandal; no one could find any tangible objection to himself personally, or to his administration of the nation's affairs; but when 1884 came, the Republicans preferred Mr. BLAINE. Mr. ARTHUR, with all the machinery of the federal government in his favor, and with the placemen all solid in his behalf, had a slim showing in the Chicago convention of that year.

At present the situation is remarkably similar with regard to President HARRISON. Everybody knows that Mr. HARRISON'S administration has been a good one; the only fault that has been found within the ranks of his own party can very generally be traced to personal grievances connected with the distribution of offices. His Cabinet is one of the strongest ever gathered about a President of the United States. In fact, any cabinet with JAMES G. BLAINE at its head would be a strong one.

But while it is undoubtedly a fact that President HARRISON is much stronger with the people than he was a year ago, still there is not that enthusiasm for his renomination which should be visible if his candidacy next year were to be undisputed. So long as JAMES G. BLAINE is alive, he will have an enthusiastic following of the Republican masses, anxious to retrieve the error which the country made in 1884, and to elevate him to the Presidency which was then rightfully his; yet we are inclined to think that the gentlemen who met at Indianapolis the other day were slightly superservicable in their effort.

If Mr. BLAINE is in the field in 1892, there will be no sort of doubt of his nomination. At present it looks as though there will be a triangular contest of candidates among HARRISON, BLAINE and GRESHAM; but in such case we do not for an instant doubt that the convention would nominate Mr. BLAINE, after a very short season of balloting. There is one thing certain—that Ohio will have her due weight in the next national convention. She will not be shackled to an impossible candidate, and will make her strength shown from the first.

FOSTER'S SPEECH BY LETTER.

We give to-day the speech of Hon. CHARLES FOSTER, secretary of the Treasury, prepared for delivery at the Ohio Republican state convention. Mr. FOSTER was unable to be present, but sent his prepared speech and it was read to that body. It is a most excellent presentation of facts, and is a perfect mine of material wherewith to refute the campaign lies of the Democrats. His discussion of the matter of the "billion-dollar Congress," over which the demagogues of the Democratic press are so exercised, answers completely any charge of extravagance brought against the last Republican Congress. Mr. FOSTER scores a point when he says that this a billion dollar country, and will become a two billion one within the lives of men now on the stage of actual life. He does not defend any and all appropriations that were made indiscriminately, but points out the undoubted fact that there is not one whose wisdom can be questioned but received heavy Democratic support in Congress. The appropriations made for governmental purposes need no discussion when the facts are known. They are legitimate in every respect, and necessary and proper.

Secretary FOSTER points out that two-thirds of the entire increase of the appropriations of the Fifty-first Congress over its Democratic predecessor was for the increase of the pension list. Now it devolves upon the Democrats to say frankly whether they are opposed to the pension system or whether they are not. If they are not, then the increase in the appropriations due to this cause cannot be attacked. If they are opposed to the system, the Republicans are ready to meet them in political battle on the issue.

The increase of $22,600,000 for the mail service represents the growth of the country and the extension of mail facilities for the two years. The next two years will probably show as great an increase, and so on regularly. This is in reality not an appropriation at all, because the Postoffice department meets the larger portion, in fact almost all, of its own expenses out of its own revenues, and the bulk of this $22,600,000 increase will come back in the treasury as revenue from the postoffice.

The $8,000,000 appropriated for the census is an expenditure that comes every ten years. The constitution provides for taking it, and it is obligatory on Congress to make appropriations. We believe that there is no intelligent and patriotic American citizen but is in favor of the building of the new navy, and increasing its efficiency so as to make us one of the great naval powers of the world. "In time of peace prepare for war," is an absolute necessity so far as a navy is concerned, because it takes years to build a modern one, and the fact of our having a powerful navy is a very valuable deterrent against aggression by foreign nations, thus avoiding the cost of war.

The increase in the river and harbor appropriations and in those for the Agricultural department were necessary and proper, and for their reason in the advancement of the agricultural and commercial interests of the nation.

Another point which Secretary FOSTER makes plain is that the nation's revenues are such as to justify the appropriations. Of course, if we had not sufficient revenue to meet them, even appropriations for the justifiable and proper objects mentioned above, should not made; but Uncle SAM has plenty of money, and his income amply justifies the spending of this money for those purposes.

During the time that President HARRISON has been in office, we have paid off $236,000,000 of the war debt of the country, represented by bonds, instead of keeping the money locked up in the treasury, as did CLEVELAND'S administration, and then groaning about the terrors of the surplus. The Secretary's speech is well worth careful consideration by every one. It is as strong discussion of the financial situation as has been made for many a day.

THE OHIO PLATFORM.

The Republicans of Ohio are not cravens. Believing sincerely in the principle they have heretofore maintained, they are not disposed to abandon them because of senseless clamor, nor to disguise them by veiling them in obscure language, capable of being interpreted to suit any one's vagaries. The platform of the Columbus convention gives proof of these facts.

It starts out with a re-affirmation of adhesion to the doctrine of protection. Very properly, it distinguishes between the end and the means to that end; and while planting the party firmly on the principle of protection, it recognizes the new tariff law, often called the McKinley bill, as the best means so far devised of reaching that end, but by no means a finality. No tariff schedule that can be devised can be perfect for all time. The conditions of production, of manufacturing, and of transportation change, and a schedule that at one time is correct, may by these changes become too high on certain articles and too low on others. The principle of protection is simply that we shall put our own producers on an equality with the producers of other lands. The wage-scale in America averages higher than that of any other country in the world; hence an ideal tariff would be that which on any article measures accurately the difference of cost of production between that article here and its cost elsewhere. In so far as the new tariff law accomplishes this, it is perfect; where it fails so to do, it should be subjected to proper revision at the hands of Congress.

As the corollary of industrial protection, comes the demand for the protection of labor and the rights of laborers, including, of course, the great agricultural interests of the country and the wool-growers, in order that labor may obtain its full and just recompense. Next comes, of course, the protection of society from the influx of the refuse population of other lands, made up of the idle, the criminal and the pauper classes, and the demand for the due protection of labor against the importation of alien workingmen under contract to compete with the labor of free American citizens.

On the currency question, the platform places the Republicans of Ohio where they have always stood, in favor of the use of both money metals as a basis of the circulating medium. There is in this no hint of the free coinage of 75-cent silver dollars. The recent silver law, by which the entire production, practically, of silver in the United States is made the basis for the issue of treasury notes, redeemable in either gold or silver, is specially commended.

The right of free ballot and an honest count for every citizen, white or black; the prompt and effective restraint of combinations of the money power for any purpose which is inimical to the good of the whole people; the education of the masses; the holding of the public lands solely for homesteads for citizens, not aliens; and the restoration of all unearned railroad grants to the public domain, are all demanded, and the progress of Republican legislatio and administration in these directions commended. The position of the party as to pensions to Union soldiers is still maintained, as is just and proper.

The administration of President HARRISON is thoroughly indorsed, and special mention is made of the reciprocity policy and of the vigorous manner in which our rights, when brought in conflict with the aggressions of foreign nations, have been maintained. Senator SHERMAN is commended for his patriotic service; Secretary of the Treasury FOSTER comes in for proper recognition in a congratulary resolution. The closing portion of the platform is devoted to state matters, and the misdeeds of the Democratic administration and legislature are set forth in long array.

It is a sound, strong platform, covering both national and state issues, and dodging none which legitimately come within the scope of a state convention. It is such a platform as every honoest voter in the state of Ohio can indorse, and upon the issues it presents the Republican party enters the campaign in the full assurance of victory if those issues are fully and honestly presented to the people.

FREE COINAGE.

The United States has two coins called the dollar; one of gold, made specifically the standard in 1873, but which really had been so since 1852; the other of silver, made a legal tender in 1878. These are made by law of equal value in payment.

But the silver dollar has never had, since its coinage was autherized in 1878, a dollar's worth of silver in it. It is this fact which is the weak point in our currency—and the only weak one. It is a fact, proved time and again by costly experience, that when two coins of differing intrinsic values but of the same legal value, circulate side by side without restriction of any kind, the more valuable either leaves the country, being exported, or else it goes to a premium, leaving values to be measured in terms of the less valuable coin, but at its bullion value, not its face value.

There are two ways of preventing this: first, by not giving the less valuable full legal tender powers; second, by restricting the amount of its coinage. The Bland law of 1878 took the latter plan. The silver dollar was made full legal tender, but its coinage was restricted, with the belief that when the volume in circulation began to approximate to the amount of gold, Congress would stop its coinage.

This Congress did, by the silver legislation of the last session. It repealed the compulsory coinage clause of the Bland law, but as a substitute provided for the purchase monthly of 4,000,000 ounces of silver bullion, which is held in the treasury, and represented in circulation by Treasury notes, redeemable in gold or silver, as the Secretary of the Treasury may choose.

The silver men demand, however, the unlimited coinage of the silver dollar, still retaining its full legal tender powers. This would mean, if carried out, a change in the absolute value of the dollar to about 75 or 76 per cent of that it holds at present. There is but one possible way in which we can have free silver coinage without this result—and that is, to put a dollar's worth of silver in the standard dollar. There is no laws ever devised by man which can create or destroy value in a coin. The value inheres in the metal, not in the stamp.

SOLVING THE CURRENCY QUESTION.

Mr. CHARLES S. ASHLEY, of this city, is the author of a most excellent article in the July number of the *Popular Science Monthly*, entitled "A Coming Solution of the Currency Question." He starts with the proposition that the free silver coinage agitation derives its real strength mainly from the feeling that the cheapening of the dollar would make it easier to pay all debts now existing.

This is probably true; and equally so is Mr. ASHLEY'S proposition that men should pay precisely what they contract to pay. But confusion arises here: If a man contracts to pay a certain number of dollars, the question immediately comes up: "What is a dollar?" The free coinage man wishes to pay in the intrinsically cheap silver dollar. The real standard of the country is the gold dollar.

Mr. ASHLEY'S solution of the currency problem is simply that all contracts shall specify in what kind of dollars they are to be paid. He quotes from railroad mortgages now current, in which the promise is to pay "in gold coin of the United States of America, of the present standard weight and fineness," and cites the fact that the highest court of the land has several times declared that such contracts must be performed literally. If a man promises to pay a certain amount of gold, he must do so.

Mr. ASHLEY considers the specifying of the kind of dollar in contracts as the most ready means of taking the currency question out of politics. Every money obligation used in business simply needs to have specified what it means by the dollar—whether it means gold coin of the present weight and fineness, or whether it means standard silver dollars.

We could wish that Mr. ASHLEY had dilated more fully upon the point he makes that coin is simply a commodity of conveient exchange, containing within itself, in small bulk, the value to be conveyed, and that it is not an artificial standard of value created by law. This is a view which needs to be insisted upon in the present period of wild financial vagaries. The paper is a most excellent one, and a valuable contribution to the currency controversy.

THE NEW LAND COURT.

In his first annual message, President HARRISON called attention to the fact that the unsettled state of the titles to large bodies of land in New Mexico and Arizona greatly retards their development, and recommended the creation of a judicial tribunal or commission for the trial and adjustment of all claims based on old Mexican grants. This he reiterated in a special message to Congress on July 2, 1890.

There was, of course, but little difference of opinion as to the necessity for such a tribunal, but there was a wide divergence as to the powers which should be granted and how the court should be constituted. A bill was finally matured, and after much amendment, was passed in the closing days of the last Congress. On June 10, the President appointed the five justices as follows:

Joseph R. Reed, of Iowa, chief justice; Wilbur F. Stone, of Colorado; Henry C. Sluss, of Kansas; Thomas C. Fuller, of North Carolina, and William W. Murray, of Tennessee, associate justices, and Matthew G. Reynolds, of Missouri, United States attorney for the court.

This court has been made as nearly non-partisan as possible, consisting of three Republicans and two Democrats, the latter being Messrs. FULLER and STONE.

All land claims dating back to the Mexican possession, and all titles going back to these claims, will be subject to the jurisdiction of this court, and it will have its hands full, as a large number of cases will necessarily come before it. It is to be hoped that it will be able to finally dispose of these vexatious matters and render it possible for a man purchasing a piece of land in these territories to be certain that he has a valid title.

THE TIN PLATE "MYTH."

The free trade papers are calling the American tin plate industry a myth. We have failed to find in the columns of any one of them the fact that the new immigrant building on Ellis Island, New York harbor, which is to take the place of Castle Garden, is to be roofed entirely with American tin. The contract for the roofing of the enormous building was taken by the firm of JACOB RINGLE & SONS, of Jersey City. Contractors are generally not swayed by any but business considerations, and it is safe to assume that as they use American tin plate it is because it is better and cheaper than the foreign. A member of the firm says:

We have made thorough tests of American brands of tin and find it much tougher and more flexible than any of the imported stuff we have handled.

We began using American tin plate in May. On May 20 we wired for 25 boxes from the Apollo firm. Since then we have been buying from other makers and are gradually increasing our supply, with the intention of using domestic tin plate wholly in our roofing business as soon as possible.

As in the case of galvanized and sheet iron, the tin plate made in this country has always been better than the English article. Ten years ago we bought a quantity of tin from the United States Iron and Tin Plate company, of Demmler, Pa., and used it in roofing in Jersey City. The roof has stood the test of years well, and lasted longer than one covered with imported tin. The mill, though, could not compete, without tariff protection, with the foreign, and consequently shut down. It has started up again since the passage of the McKinley bill, and is turning out tin every day.

We have placed an order with the Laufmann mill for the tin to be used on the immigration building, and we will use it as it reaches us. It is not due here yet. Many of the builders with whom we have made contracts lately specify that American-made tin must be used for roofing purposes. It is generally preferred by experts in the building trade because of its proved superiority.

GANG AGAINST GANG.

The efforts on the part of the newspapers of Ohio favorable to Governor CAMPBELL to make it appear that his candidacy is being backed only by the most advanced reformers in the Democratic party, or in other words, the clean men of the Democratic party, is not borne out by the facts. As an example of the gang with which Governor CAMPBELL is now associating, the names of some of the leaders of the recent Burnet house meeting in Cincinnati are interesting.

Probably there is no more notorious man in the Democratic politics of Hamilton county than TOM COGAN, who for many years was associated in political infamy with that prince of gangsters, LEWIS BERNARD. COGAN has for many years been known as a "tough" politician. He achieved his greatest notoriety at the same time that DAN DALTON and BERNARD did—during the "coal oil legislature" scandal. It perhaps was proper then that this man DAN DALTON should also be present at the Burnet House meeting along with COGAN. Among the other gentlemen present were TOM'S brother, ED COGAN, TOMMY SHAY, Gen. MIKE RYAN, notoriously notorious as a gamester, ED SWEENEY, MICHAEL CROTTY, FRANK KELLEY, JIMMY NOLAN, an officeholder under CAMPBELL and known as one of the "bad" men in the legislature. These and more of the same stripe met in social feast with Governor CAMPBELL and his assistant, CLAUDE MEEKER.

It is more than foolish for CAMPBELL'S supporters to endeavor to show that he is moving about on a high moral and virtuous plane far above that upon which Mr. NEAL is campaigning. The facts in the case are: two years ago Mr. CAMPBELL made his campaign backed by an element which was bad, to say the least. Those two years have not served to drive them all away. Perhaps a few of them like HARRINGTON and BERNARD, angry because they failed to achieve place, have left him and are now supporting NEAL. The real campaigners supporting CAMPBELL are the same notorious men who packed the Dayton convention and cheated LARRY NEAL out of the nomination for governor two years ago. The controlling element in the Democratic party remains the same as during the past ten years. It is gang against gang, and should either CAMPBELL or NEAL win, it will be a triumph for one of those gangs.

THE TARIFF ISSUE IN OHIO LAST FALL.

Speaking of the tariff issue and the Ohio Republican convention, the New York *World* says:

The people of Ohio have already passed on the issue and elected fourteen Democratic Congressmen to seven Republican Congressmen, Mr. McKinley himself being among the defeated.

This is a misrepresentation manufactured out of whole cloth. Ohio elected fourteen Democratic Congressmen and seven Republicans last fall, not because of a change of opinion on the tariff, but as the result of a most infamous and unfair gerrymander, perpetrated by the Democratic legislature.

Under the former districting, the vote last fall in Ohio would have elected thirteen Republicans and eight Democrats. McKINLEY was not defeated on the tariff issue. The district was gerrymandered, his county, Stark, being put in one specially made up for the purpose of defeating him, which at the previous election had given something like 2,000 Democratic majority. McKINLEY was defeated by a bare 312, showing a net Democratic loss of 1,700 votes. The counties of McKinley's old district gave a heavy Republican majority, so that the defeat of McKINLEY and the result of the Congressional elections in Ohio was entirely due to the gerrymandering, and not to the tariff issue. The *World* should have the honesty to tell its readers the facts in the case.

BLAINE AND HARRISON.

The latest from Mr. BLAINE at Bar Harbor is, that he is rapidly recovering his health. Furthermore it is stated emphatically by the physicians who have examined him that he is not suffering from any organic disease whatsoever. This is cheering news to the vast number of American voters who look upon him as the greatest living American and the natural leader of the Republican hosts. It is also stated authoritatively, though not directly from Mr. BLAINE, that there is no antagonism whatever existing between himself and President HARRISON. If the latter gentleman is the choice of the Republican party for its standard-bearer again in the conflict of 1892, Mr. BLAINE will be his most loyal and staunchest supporter. If the developments of opinion in the party prove that Mr. BLAINE is its first choice as a Presidential candidate, Mr. HARRISON will not go before the convention, and will use every effort for the election of Mr. BLAINE. This is as it should be. The welfare of the party should stand before any man's ambition, however honorable or legitimate it may be.

SHUT THE BACK DOOR.

Attention is again called to the fact, which has been published more than once, that, in some of the cities of England, it is the custom to ship to Canada the inmates of workhouses and poor-houses, in order to get rid of them. It is intended, of course, that they shall reach the United States; and they are sent to Canada simply to avoid any international complication that might arise from violation of our immigration laws. Once in Canada, they manage to find their way across the border at various points into this country.

We are glad to see that the administration is beginning to pay particular attention to that class of individual emigrants. It is preparing to shut the back door. We have no use in the United States for the population of English workhouses and poor-houses, and it is high time that some decisive steps are being taken to stop these thousands who annually drift over the border from Canada. They are especially numerous in New England, where crossing the border is an extremely easy thing. This riff-raff is the legitimate product of free trade, which grinds down the working-man until he can merely keep body and soul together on the starvation wages he gets.

WHEN free trade was adopted in England the death-knell of profitable farming was sounded. This is shown by the following little table:

	Arable lands. Acres.	Pasture. Acres.
1870	18,335,000	12,073,000
1880	17,645,000	14,427,000
1890	16,751,000	16,017,000

The arable lands steadily shrink in area, while the grazing lands increase. The increase in the pasturage area has been accompanied by a large increase in the amount of live stock, of course, but the cry of "hard times" has been chronic with the British farmers for thirty years, and there is no prospect of any improvement.

EX-SENATOR JOSEPH E. McDONALD, of Indiana, died June 21. As his ailment, cancer of the stomach, is an incurable one, the end was not unexpected. Mr. McDONALD was always a Democrat, and achieved a national reputation in that party before the modern crop of plutocratic Democratic statesmen of the PAYNE, BRICE and WHITNEY stamp, usurped the leadership of that party. Although a Democrat always, he was not one of that school who believe in adopting any policy, irrespective of principle, in the hope of winning; hence he was not a Copperhead during the war, and he sturdily refused to go into the greenback craze.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER is reported seriously ill. Even his 250 millions cannot prevent his suffering the ills of poorer mortals.

THE heated term is made still more unendurable by the idiot who stops you with: "Well, is this hot enough for you?"

BRAZIL'S coffee crop promises to be a magnificent one, and cheaper coffee may confidently be looked for.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Ingalls will lecture at the Georgia Chautauqua August 4 and 5.

The Prince of Wales won a pot of money on Common in the Derby.

An English statistician estimates the world's indebtedness at $150,000,000,000.

Australia is the largest tea consuming country in proportion to its population.

A pet coon attacked and nearly killed his mistress at Piedmont, Wyo., a few days ago.

There are in the United States 20[illegible],949.79 miles of railroad track of all descriptions.

India, it is estimated, will produce 110,000,000 pounds of tea during the coming season.

The prune crop of Southern California is a failure, rainy weather having caused the fruit to drop off.

Seattle, Wash., is said to have 2,000 idle laborers standing around the streets with no prospect of work.

At a newspaper exhibition in Paris there are 6,000 specimens of journalism from all parts of the world.

No fewer than seven portraits of the German emperor are now being painted by three artists at Berlin.

W. J. Rainey, of Butler county, Pa., was picked up by a vicious horse and shaken till one arm was broken.

The product of gold in the United States the last sixteen years has aggregated the enormous amount of $572,9[illegible].

It is said that the wine product of California this year will reach 18,000,000 or 20,000,000 gallons—the largest for years.

The annual product of salt throughout the world is estimated at 7,500,000 tons, the larger share coming from English works.

Girls are no longer to be flogged in the industrial schools of Kirkdale in Lancashire. Such is the order of the local government board.

The queen has desired the Duke of Portland to order the removal of the bearing-rein from the horses which draw the royal carriage.

Probably the rarest stamp in existence has just been sold in London for £250. It is an American five cent stamp issued at Brattleboro, Vt., in 1846.

It is now definitely settled that the royal wedding next month is to be private, which means that only three or four hundred people will be present at it.

President Harrison with a party of friends will go to Mount McGregor during the summer for the purpose of visiting the cottage in which General Grant died.

The officers in different prominent English regiments have raised their voices against the extravagant outlay incurred over luncheons at the races and similar entertainments.

There is but little demand for yachts in England just now and an unprecedentedly large number are in the market. A boat which cost £4,500 to build was sold lately for only [illegible].

It is reported that ex-King Milan is shortly to marry the daughter of Gen. Guzman Blanco, of Venezuela. This would make him the brother-in-law of the young Duc de Morny.

Dvorak has been made Doctor of Music by Cambridge. In place of the exercises usual on these occasions, he conducted a selection from his works, with Albani, Loyd and Henschel to help him.

The Florida orange crop during the season just closed was about 1,500,000 boxes heavier than was estimated. The yield was figured at 1,000,000 boxes, whereas it was fully 2,[illegible] boxes.

The Rhenish memorial to the late Emperor William is to take the form of a monument, which is to be erected at Coblenz, probably on the picturesque heights of Asterstein above Ehrenbreitstein.

A Kentucky law imposing a license and tax on express companies has been declared by the United States Supreme court to be a violation of the inter-state commerce clause of the federal constitution.

There is a spring in Bear Valley, near Chambersburg, Pa., from the surface of which bubbles of air and sand ascend about ten inches and burst. The spring is ten feet in diameter. The water is pure and refreshing.

Queen Natalie, of Servia, recently published an interesting story, entitled "The Mother," in a Vienna journal. Like Carmen Sylva's last dramatic effort, it is founded on a legend told from mouth to mouth by the Danubian peasants.

The Emperor of Russia's new steam yatch, the Polarnaya, 3,640 tons—which is a magnificent vessel, the internal arrangement being a marvel of comfort and luxury—is now on her trial cruise. She can steam nineteen knots an hour.

The oldest United States warship in commission is the Lancaster, built in 1858. But she has been touched up all around and is to go to China to keep up our prestige until there are steel ships enough to fly the flag on every station.

An exhibition of exquisite fans, chiefly antique, but all of great beauty, is now being held at Lisbon. The queen of Spain has sent a whole case, and the 500 fans exhibited fill one of the vast corners in the Lisbon Museum of Fine Arts.

A jeweler at Pleasanton, Cal., has a live tarantula in a glass jar, where he has kept it for more than a year without food. About two inches of dirt is all there is in the jar, and how the creature lives is a mystery. He seems as frisky as ever.

In a suit in which it was claimed that a lot of tobacco was damaged, brought at Douglasville, Ga., the judge took some of the weed and chewed it. He decided that it was damaged to the amount of 13 cents per pound, and gave judgment accordingly.

The debts of the late King of Bavaria will have been entirely paid off in a few weeks. His art collection, which cost him $2,000,000, has just been valued at $5,000,000, so that it is evident that his majesty was considerably more shrewd than he was supposed to be.

Emin Pasha appears to have found the ivory which Stanley is said to have left on his journey down to the sea after the rescue of Emin. The prudent German has telegraphed to Hamburg that he has just dispatched to the coast a consignment of ivory worth $500,000.

Princess Helena Sangusko, at one time a noted Polish beauty, died in May. She was one of the most influential women at the Court of Napoleon III, and was vainly sought in marriage by Napoleon, prior to his introduction by Evans to the Countess Eugenie Montijo.

Count von Moltke is said to have left a large number of valuable manuscripts which will soon be given to the public. The old soldier beguiled his leisure at his home in Kreisau by writing reminiscences of his long life, and character sketches of eminent men with whom he came in contact.

Julian Hawthorne believes that speech is a very bungling and inadequate method of conveying thought, and that the language of the future will consist in facial expression rather than in words. According to this theory people who have the St. Vitus dance will be the great conversationalists of the future.

One of the railway tunnels under the Hudson, connecting New York City with the Jersey shore, at Hoboken, will be finished in about six months. From end to end it will be 13,000 or 14,000 feet long. The motive power of the trains will probably be electricity. The tunnel is being built by English capital.

"Few people have any idea of the value of the Nicaragua canal to this country," said Warner Miller to a New York reporter, "but thinking men know that it is an absolute necessity. The canal will positively be finished in six years. It will take about $75,000,000 to finish it, and at present we have spent only about $8,000,000. Our plans are perfect, and we know to a pound just how much we must excavate.

The little King of Spain, just entering on his sixth year, is no longer satisfied with toy horses, but for the past two years has been begging his royal mamma to give him "a horse with flesh and bones." He is still very familiar with all the old generals and chiefs of the military departments, calling them by the pet names which he gave them when he was a little younger, but he no longer allows them to be familiar with him.

Queen Victoria will be the guest of the Count de Paris, at Stowe, during the last week of June. Stowe is the fine old residence of the Duke of Buckingham and of the Chandos family, but it is now tenanted by the Count de Paris. When the queen first visited Stowe, in 1845, the preparations for her reception and entertainment were of such a costly nature and the expenses so enormous that they literally ruined the duke and drove him into the Bankruptcy court.

It is stated that the Illinois Central Railway has determined to build a fleet of large ocean steamships for passenger and freight service to run between New Orleans and South American ports both on the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans. The plan is to make Chicago a distributing point both for South American products and as a shipping point for American products South. This, if carried out, will be one of the most important of any transportation schemes lately devised.

The railways entering Pittsburg have suffered heavily during the last few months by the labor troubles, due directly to the strikes in the coke region. One estimate puts these losses at $25,000 per day, and declares that if continued a year they would cost $[illegible],000,000 or $8,000,000. Of course all manufacturing and commercial interests have suffered likewise from these strikes, which in fact have been all loss without any gain—a result which is commonly attendant upon the attempt to regulate labor questions by the forcible stoppage of labor.—[Railway Age.

The heavy grain tonnage, especially that of corn, is exciting a great deal of comment. Nobody is more surprised by the big movement than the railway officials themselves, all of whom a month or two ago predicted a scant traffic for April and May. The facts are right to the contrary, and the railway officials are as wrong as they were on the stock market in April. The grain traffic is much larger than a year ago. The first three weeks in May the roads delivered at Chicago 5,750,000 bushels of corn, or 2,228,000 more than the like period in 1890. Receipts of wheat are quite up to last year, but oats are less.

Publishers' Desk.

SPECIAL NOTICE CONCERNING OUR BOOK OFFER.

Of the edition of 5,000 copies of "Dr. Carlin's Recipes," three-fourths have been ordered, and the orders have either been filled or are on file. At the rate they are going, the entire edition will be exhausted within the next two weeks. Every one who wishes to come in under the present offer, as given on the fifth page, will do well to come quickly.

Send in your order immediately on reading this. If you delay, this edition will all be gone, and you will have to wait some time before you can get your book. The second edition has not yet been ordered, but it will be as soon as we see the necessity for it. It will, however, be offered in another manner.

We especially ask those whose time expires in July to send their renewals immediately and claim the book. They will not only get The Weekly BLADE for one year for $1, but the book also.

To those who have already paid for the book, but have not yet received it, we say, be patient; all the orders now on file will be filled within the next two weeks, and before July 10 the entire edition of 5,000 will be mailed.

Our patrons will confer a favor by calling the attention of those who are not at present subscribers to THE BLADE to this paragraph and to the offer given on fifth page.

TO BOYS WHO WISH TO MAKE POCKET MONEY.

A considerable demand has sprung up in many quarters for copies of the Weekly BLADE, to be sold on the streets in towns and cities. This demand is increasing and we refer to it here because we think many boys and young men—boys in school, for instance—can make some spending-money by selling the Weekly BLADE in the town or city in which they may live.

If you wish to try it, write us a letter asking for terms and instructions for selling the Weekly BLADE on the streets. Address "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUT OF PRINT.

All our copies of "Social Etiquette," by Miss Bouton, are sold; and there is no use of sending in any further orders for the book, as we cannot fill them. It is out of print.

We have a few copies left of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty." When these are gone, this book will also be out of print. Those who desire a copy of this, Miss Bouton's best book, should order immediately, before the few still remaining on hand are disposed of. The price is $1 per copy, postpaid by mail. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published five different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Gen. Grant.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage and John Calvin.

EMINENT MEN—Benjamin Harrison and Robert T. Lincoln.

These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait.............................25c
Any three portraits..........................50c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, in colors, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for 25 cents each. They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $66,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is 21x25 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. Price 25 cents.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is not the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is in colors, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $150,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Praetorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face. Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 17x24 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is 25 cents.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The original was painted at the height of Turner's fame as a splendid colorist; and was bought by Cornelius Vanderbilt, of New York, for $20,000. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria della Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Doge's Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city-roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice.

The picture is 17x22 inches, black and white, faithfully reproducing every detail of the original. Price 25 cents.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE Alliance sub-treasury scheme proposes that farm and plantation products shall be stored in government warehouses and treasury notes to 80 per cent of the market price at that time be advanced to the owner. Here is an example of how it would work. Peanuts last year were worth 80 cents a bushel. If the plan had been in working order, tens of thousands of bushels would have been stored. The owners would have had advanced 80 per cent of 80 cents—64 cents per bushel. Peanuts now sell at 50 cents a bushel. Is that the sort of a scheme the sub-treasury enthusiasts expect sensible people to vote for?

THE Liverpool, England, *Daily Post* is whacking the tin plate trust over the knuckles for its effort to artificially raise the price of tin plate by reducing the production. It urges that, on the contrary, the price should have been reduced, on the ground that "every move in this direction increases the prospect of saving the trade, and choking off American tin mills for a year or two, when the McKinley bill may be repealed." The free trade papers in the United States are remiss that they do not publish the *Post's* protest for the benefit of their readers.

THE whole Presidential question next year, so far as the Republicans are concerned, is simply this: Is BENJAMIN HARRISON the strongest man in the party with the voters of the United States? If the answer is "yes," the question is settled; if "no," then the question is changed into, "Who is the strongest Republican available as a Presidential candidate?"

WILL some of the tin plate liars please tell us, if there is no tin plate manufacturing going on in the United States, why 43 Welsh factories will shut down next month because of the diminished demand for tin plate from this country?

MR. C. S. ASHLEY

On "A Coming Solution of the Currency Question"—From the July Popular Science Monthly.

It is obvious that the present agitation for the free and unlimited coinage of silver derives its real strength mainly from a general feeling that the cheapening of the standard dollar would make it easier to pay off existing debts.

The great farmer class of the Central states have seen their farms shrink in value 50 per cent in ten years—have seen the value of the annual product steadily falling; and in thousands of cases have found a purchase-money mortgage, after being half paid off, still equal to the selling value of the farm. It is natural and inevitable that the causes of this calamity should be largely attributed to the classes who have during the same period been growing steadily richer, and that the great agricultural class should turn to a cheaper currency as a remedy for debts harder to pay.

This is no phenomenon. English kings, centuries back, when encumbered with debt, solved their difficulties by the easy method of paying their creditors with half the amount of precious metal they had agreed to pay—merely going through the formality of stamping the half by the same name as the whole had formerly borne. Thus the English pound sterling, like the French *livre*, is said originally to have been a pound weight (troy) of pure silver. Now it is equal to less than half that amount. Bluff King Hal the Eighth put two parts alloy to one part of silver into his coins, instead of one part alloy to twelve of silver, as had been and is now the rule. Anything to get the better of the Jew money-lenders was "all right." French, German, and other nations, including the Greeks and Romans, have had a similar and generally far worse history of their coinage.

While it must be admitted that the question of silver coinage, involving as it does the whole history of the production, use, and value of the precious metals, is a great and delicate and difficult problem, I believe there is no controversy about this proposition: that men should pay precisely what they contract to pay—should do just as they agree. The difficulty arises over the question as to what they really agree to do. If they agree to pay one hundred dollars, the question arises, What is a dollar? and the answer must be, in general terms, that it is a monetary unit, composed of a certain amount of gold or silver determined and defined by the United States government. This leaves open the door for all sorts of honest differences of opinion as to what a dollar really is (since two kinds of dollars are in actual circulation), and also for a very wide field of action for the political power. Manifestly, if contracts were made to deliver a certain amount of gold or silver bullion, or a certain amount of wheat or railroad stock, of specified kind, the ambiguity would not arise.

This is the solution of the currency problem that the financial world, led purely by that enlightened self-interest which is at the bottom of most improvements, is preparing. Several copies of railroad mortgages, made within the last ten years from forms dictated at the great financial centers, lie before me, and in each of them I find the promise to pay "in gold coin of the United States of America of the present weight and fineness." For example:

The Toledo, Ann Arbor & North Michigan Railway company....delivers "its certain ten thousand bonds dollars each ....severally payable to the Farmers' Loan and Trust company, or bearer, in gold coin of the United States of America of the present standard weight and fineness....with interest thereon....at the rate of five per cent per annum, payable in like gold coin."

No doubt there are hundreds of such mortgages, amounting in the aggregate to at least a billion dollars, and probably much more.

The highest court of the land has several times declared that such contracts must be performed literally. If a man promises to pay a certain amount of gold, he must do so, whether at the time of payment gold be worth more or less. In Bronson vs. Rhodes, 7 Wall., 229, Chief Justice Chase said: "It is the appropriate function of the courts to enforce contracts according to the lawful understanding of the parties. . . . The intent of the parties is clear. . . . A contract to pay a certain number of dollars in gold or silver is therefore in legal import nothing else than an agreement to deliver a certain weight of standard gold, to be ascertained by a count of coins, each of which is certified to contain a definite proportion of that weight. It is not distinguishable, as we think, from a contract to deliver an equal amount of bullion of equal fineness." The same doctrine has been established by the cases of Butler vs. Horwitz, 7 Wall., 259, and Tribelock vs. Wilson, 12 Wall., 687, the latter case being decided in 1871, Justices Miller and Bradley dissenting. The later case of Gregory vs. Morris, 6 Otto, 619, decided in 1877, without dissent among the justices, affirmed the case first cited. And while it is within the bounds of possibility that this doctrine may be upset in some period of great excitement, it is as solidly established as any doctrine can well be, having been affirmed by a large number of the Supreme courts of the United States as well as by the Supreme court of the United States, which in such matters has supreme authority.

The currency problem has therefore been taken out of politics in a very large class of cases, and it can readily be done in nearly all. If bankers agree to pay their depositors in coin of a specified kind, say in gold coin of the present standard weight and fineness, regardless of legislation, they can readily make obligations due themselves likewise payable. Bankers, indeed, being subject to demand payments by their depositors, are really under a pledge to pay them in an undepreciated currency, since in the event of a debasement of the coinage the public would at once rush for the more valuable currency; and, as few bankers could stand such runs if made simultaneously on different banks, they are almost unanimously opposed to any change in the currency. The assertion may be ventured that the same causes that have led to the insertion of the above-cited provision in railroad mortgages will lead to similar contracts in other instances, particularly in the case of long-time, low-rate real estate mortgages to insurance companies. While such changes cannot come quickly, the pressure of interest and the universal desire for certainty will lead gradually to the adoption of expedients of the kind mentioned. If this kind of obligations should become common and of recognized validity, it is obvious that the political pressure, now so great, would be entirely neutralized, because few would have anything to gain from a debasement or enhancement of the value of the coined dollar.

If the conception of money as a commodity of convenient exchange should altogether supplant that of an artificial standard of value made by Congress out of its own will, the function of the government would manifestly be reduced to certifying the weight and quality of precious metal in its coins. If it undertook nothing more than this (except the prohibition of coins not issued by itself), there would be nothing to prevent the free coinage of gold and silver, though a slight charge for the expense of coinage would be proper. And with practically free coinage for both metals it is submitted that the varying needs of the country for currency would be more perfectly met than in any other way, because with every "squeeze" in the money market bullion could at once be converted into coin and, *vice versa*. This, indeed, is already provided by section 3518 of the revised statutes, which says that the owner of gold or silver may have the same cast into bars with a stamp designating the weight and fineness thereof; but this statute, though no doubt of great use in facilitating the international exchange of bullion, is without the benefit it might have because the bars are not issued in sizes convenient for currency. It is the word "dollar" in existing contracts of indebtedness that prevents this; and by such action as that above mentioned the word dollar shall be established as the present gold dollar, there would be nothing to prevent a healthy expansion of the currency by the free coinage of silver and the issuance of certificates for the same in any amount desired.

It would be an unspeakable blessing to have the currency question removed from the domain of politics. Questions of so complex a character are precisely those which the people are most illy qualified to decide. It is the interest of all that as few questions as possible having great financial importance should be decided by the political power; for therein lies the source of the corruption of the government, the oppression of the people, the uncertainty of business, the possibility of panics, a stimulus of class prejudice and class greed, and the obstruction of legitimate public business.

CANADA'S NEW PREMIER.

Hon. J. J. C. Abbott, Who Succeeds Sir John Macdonald.

John Joseph Caldwell Abbott, the new Canadian Premier, was born in St. Andrew's, Quebec, in March, 1821. He received his early education from his father, the Rev. Joseph Abbott, rector of St. Andrew's, and then entered McGill college, Montreal. After graduating, he studied law and was called to the bar of Lower Canada. In time he gained a wide reputation as an authority on commercial law.

His political career began in 1859 when he was elected to represent his native county of Argenteuil in the assembly of United Canada. He held the seat until the union in 1867, when he was chosen a member of the parliament of the Dominion. In 1862, he was solicitor-general in

HON. J. J. C. ABBOTT.

the cabinet of John Sandfield Mcdonald, but resigned before his chief lost power. In 1864 he was able to secure the passage of an insolvent act which is the basis of Canada's present bankruptcy law. In 1873 Mr. Abbott, while a member of parliament was the legal adviser of Sir Hugh Allan in his negotiations with the government of Sir John Macdonald in regard to the proposed Canadian Pacific railroad. A dispatch from Ottawa says: "All the transactions connected with the affair were carried on through him, and it was through his hands that the $300,000 passed that was given by Sir Hugh Allan and others to the Conservative leaders to carry the general elections."

In 1874 Mr. Abbott claimed to have been elected in the county of Argenteuil, but was unseated, and Dr. Christie, the present sitting member, received the seat. In 1878 Dr. Christie defeated him again. The doctor was unseated in 1880, however, and Mr. Abbott captured the county. It was his share in the Canadian Pacific scandal that kept him in private life from 1874 to 1880. During these years he devoted his attention to his private law practice. From 1880 to 1887 he was a member of the lower house; in the latter year he became a member of the Senate, and Sir John invited him to become a minister, but he did not have a portfolio and drew no salary.

For many years Mr. Abbott was chief solicitor for the Canadian Pacific railroad but he resigned the position in 1887, when he was elected mayor of Montreal. He was re-elected to the office in 1888. After he had decided to form a ministry, he resigned his position as a director of the Canadian Pacific and cabled to his London broker to sell his stock. Evidently he wants no entangling alliances. Mr. Abbott was made a D. C. L. of McGill university in 1867, and is a director of the bank of Montreal and president of the Fraser institute. He was married in 1849 to Miss Mary Bethune, daughter of the Very Rev. J. Bethune, D. D., late of Montreal.

TO EVERY UNION SOLDIER

The Census Bureau is anxious to obtain detailed information respecting the record of Union survivors of the war. It is found that the census enumerators neglected the most important inquiries, made on the blank given below. Union soldiers and their widows are requested to fill out the blank below in pencil, cut it out, and send to Washington, addressing the envelope to "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C."

Write full name below. If a widow, write given name only, and add "widow of," supplying the soldier's name.

1 ____________________

Name enlisted under, if different from above.

2 ____________________

Rank at muster-out.

3 ____________________

Letter of company. | No. of regiment.

4 ____________________

State mustered from.

5 ____________________

Arm of service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, or navy.

6 ____________________

Date of enlistment.

7 ____________________

Date of discharge.

8 ____________________

Present P. O. address.

9 ____________________

If a pensioner or applicant, No. of certificate or application.

10 ____________________

Cut from the Toledo Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

If in regular army, write U. S. A. on line 6; if in navy, U. S. N.; if in marine corps, U. S. M.; if in colored regiment, U. S. C. T.

WHY HE WAS FEELING BLUE.

Life of the Party the Night Before, but Something Went Wrong.

"What's the matter, old man?" he said, as they met the morning after. "You look blue."

"I feel blue."

"But last night you were the jolliest member of the party."

"I felt jolly."

"You acted like a boy just let out of school."

"I felt like one."

"You said your wife had gone away for the first time in three years, and there wasn't any one to say a word if you went home and kicked over the mantel clock."

"I remember it."

"You said that if you staid out until 4 o'clock there was no one to look at you reproachfully and sigh and make you feel mean."

"Yes, and I staid out until 4 o'clock, didn't I?"

"You certainly did."

"And I gave an Indian warwhoop on the doorstep?"

"Yes, and you sang a verse from a comic opera song and tried to dance a clog."

"And my wife had missed the train. Now go away and leave me. I want to kick myself a little more for not taking the precaution to get an affidavit from the conductor that she went with the train."—[Chicago Tribune.

Getting Acquainted.

"How are your new neighbors? Sociable?"

"Oh, yes. Very. They've borrowed four pounds of butter, ten eggs, a step-ladder and ten yards of hose inside of twenty-four hours."—[Munsey's Weekly.

THE BLAINE CONFERENCE.

What Gen. John McNulta Has to Say About the Indianapolis Conference of Friends of Blaine and Its Purposes.

Chicago Tribune Bloomington, Ills., special.

Gen. John McNulta attended the Republican conference at Indianapolis last week. On his return home the *Tribune* representative had an interview with him about it and its purposes. The general talked quite unreservedly in regard to it. In answer to a general question this is what he said:

"The conference at Indianapolis should not be called an organized opposition to the renomination of President Harrison, or considered as a movement personally unfriendly to him. Nor should it be denominated 'a tin-bucket party.'

"There was no element of personal resentment or purpose to gratify personal or factional malice in it. It was not in the interest of any candidate or intended to stir up factional contest, but, on the contrary, its purpose was to promote harmony in and strengthen and solidify the Republican party. The men in it from Indiana, about seventy in number, were representative Republicans from all parts of the state.

"While it is true the larger part of them were 'tin-bucket' or 'Gresham' men, there was a considerable number of Blaine, Alger and Harrison Republicans there. Yes, Harrison Republicans—original advocates of the nomination of Harrison; men then and now personally friendly to him; men who were delegates in the last National convention and worked and voted for him. They were there, not because they loved Harrison the less, but because they loved the Republican party more.

"It was agreed unanimously that it was inadvisable to renominate President Harrison; that he had by his persistent refusal to listen to his own friends and party and constitutional advisers in their efforts to harmonize and strengthen the party made his renomination an impossibility; that he was out of the list of available candidates. The purpose clearly was to hold the matter open for public discussion and elect the man best fitted for the place, who would give the greatest strength to the party in the election.

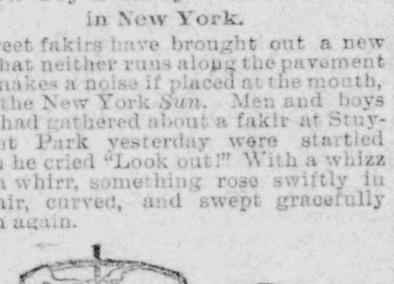
"If, when the proper time came, it was deemed wise to nominate Mr. Blaine and he manifests a purpose to accept, then it was thought best to unite on him. Until then every state and district should go for its own favorite, and in the end go for the man who was strongest before the people.

The elections in Ohio and New York next November may change the features of the situation. Until then what is the best course to pursue beyond harmonizing the party is mere speculation."

AN AERIAL TOP.

A New Toy Sold by Street Venders in New York.

Street fakirs have brought out a new toy that neither runs along the pavement nor makes a noise if placed at the mouth, says the New York *Sun*. Men and boys who had gathered about a fakir at Stuyvesant Park yesterday were startled when he cried "Look out!" With a whizz and a whirr, something rose swiftly in the air, curved, and swept gracefully down again.



The new toy is an aerial top, and the fakir sold several on the spot. It consists of a thin ring, with three spokes, mounted detachably on a slender steel rod. The spokes are flanged and twisted a bit. The hub has a band for a string. The handle of the steel rod is held in one hand, while the other pulls off the string with a jerk. The wheel revolves rapidly and ascends. Sometimes it will ascend several hundred feet, the height of flight depending on the force with which the string is jerked.

ONE AND ONE.

The last red glimmer of the sun
Shines through the open door,
And lies in straggling bars upon
The well-worn school-house floor.
Before the grave young master's chair
A weeping maiden stands,
As with a nervous puzzled air,
The ciphered work he scans.

"It is no use," she sobbed, "to try,
I cannot get it right."
"See here," the master said, and held
The figures to her sight.
"This problem that has kept you here
Had long ago been done,
Had you not said, in adding, dear,
That one and one make one."

"But isn't that—" she stopped confused,
Her blue eyes sought the floor;
A look was on the master's face
She had not seen before.
"Not quite, my dear," he gently said,
"That is, in sums like this;
But yet, I think, there are times when
'Twould not be far amiss."

And then—but pshaw! why undertake
To tell just what was said?
Full often has the tale been told,
Since Eve and Adam wed.
The logic that the Master used
To make the matter plain,
Was used by man since earth began
And seldom used in vain.

The swaying trees a tale of love
Seemed whispering to the brook,
As man and maid, adown the glade,
Their homeward journey took.
Now, hand in hand, they pass life's school,
Their knottiest problem done;
They've solved it by the good old rule
Of "One and One Make One."
—[Yankee Blade.

Why the Baby Cried.

The baby sat in his cab on the broad veranda of our home on that sunshiny morning. He played with his little bare toes and looked wonderingly at the big dog until he grew tired of both amusements. Then his fat face began to pucker up as if the baby were going to cry, just for a change, and his chubby hands pulled impatiently at the strap in front of him.

At that moment the sun found a way through the mass of vines and leaves, sending one brilliant, narrow ray across baby's breast. Then the pucker all went away and a happy smile took its place.

The baby leaned back in his cab and looked at the long, narrow bar of gold. It pleased him, for he cooed in such a jolly fashion that it brought us all on our tip-toes to see what was the matter.

Then the baby's two chubby hands reached out to the sunbeam and clasped about it. Then baby opened them and looked to see what it had. Again and again baby reached for the golden streamer, until unrelenting old Time had moved it a few inches out of reach of the chubby hands.

Then baby's face puckered, his fat hands clutched his strap and he broke out into yells that brought in the neighbors.—[Puck.

Big Pay Per Line.

Alexander Dumas was much addicted to boasting of the high fees he received for his articles.

"That is very fair, no doubt," once said a stranger to him at a party. "How much was the highest fee you ever got?"

"Ten francs a line," replied Dumas.

"Bah! that is nothing," said the gentleman. "I get about half a million francs for a line."

"Really?" rejoined Dumas, with an incredulous smile at the apparently outrageous piece of brag. "Pray, what are you?"

"A railway contractor."—[Home Journal.

Establishing Communication.

A Pittsburg tot, who has often astonished the natives by her quaint remarks, disappeared suddenly a few evenings ago.

Search on the porch and around the house failed to find her, but at length her voice was heard in the parlor.

Her papa tiptoed to the door and peeped in. She had improvised a telephone with a paper cornucopia and a piece of string, and, putting the funnel to her ear, she called out:

"Hello, central! Give me heaven! I want to say my prayers."—[Pittsburg Chronicle Telegraph.

Setting an Example.

"You young scoundrel," said the father, seizing his disobedient son by the neck, "I'll show you how you ought to treat your mother!"

And he gave him several bangs on the ears, and then shook him till his hair began to fall out.—[Philadelphia Times.

FAST MAIL SERVICE.

THE RAILWAY POSTOFFICE SYSTEM.

The Wonderful Efficiency Attained in This Indispensable Department of the Government—Its Origin.

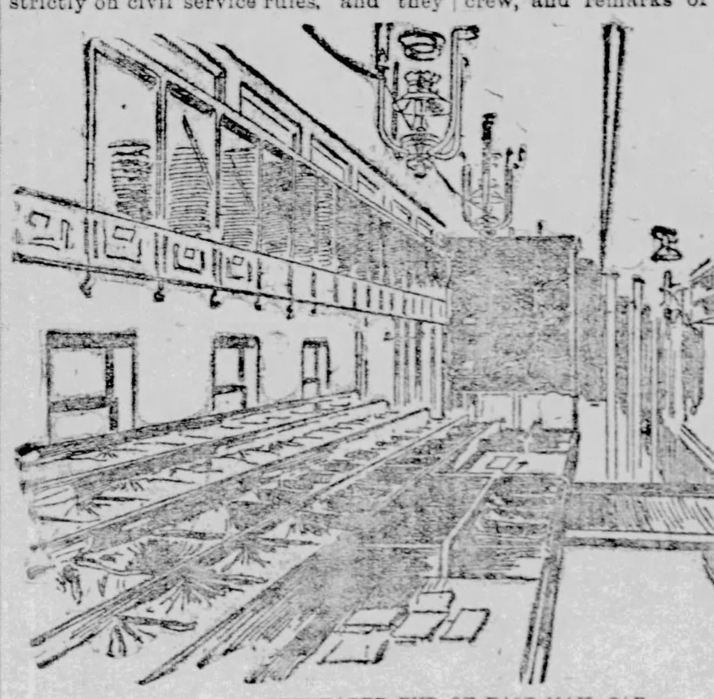
The railway mail service of this great republic, says the Chicago *Herald*, is one of the greatest achievements of postal administrative skill. The attention of the whole nation was recently called to this branch of our mail service by the even dozen of gold medals awarded by the postmaster-general to as many of the most efficient railway mail clerks. The whole country is laid out in eleven divisions for the purposes of this service, and a medal was given to that clerk in each division who had made the best record for efficiency, promptness and accuracy for himself, with the twelfth medal offered as a sort of sweepstakes of the United States to the clerk whose memory excels that of all others in the way of remembering the largest number of postoffices out of the 80,000 or more established in this land.

The railway mail service is due to Geo. B. Armstrong, then a special agent in the government service, who organized it, and the first train on which the new idea took concrete form was the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, between Chicago and Clinton, Iowa, in June, 1864. From these first beginnings in 1864 the railway mail service has grown and extended until it has become one of the largest numerically and most important branch. Up to 1864 mail was distributed on a totally different plan, one that now appears to us archaic and inefficient. There were a few large distributing postoffices in the land, such as Chicago, New York, Philadelphia, Boston, San Francisco, etc., and the men running on trains and accompanying the mail were called "route agents." These large distributing postoffices tied up the letters and other mail in large bundles, addressed and consigned to every postoffice. These packages were then handled by the route agents and simply thrown off at different points. The mail intended for the distributing points was of a twofold kind—the one for the city proper and the other for the distributing postoffice. The latter kind, of course, under the operations of this old system, had to lay over until it had been handled, classified, tied up and then put on board a train bound for its destination, and this necessitated a delay of more or less length, averaging from twelve to twenty-four hours.

Under the railway mail service inaugurated by George B. Armstrong the distribution is made entirely on the car in the railway postoffice. No mail is brought into any postoffice except just the matter marked for city delivery. All the other matter is distributed in the railway postoffice and pouched for connecting railway lines, going directly from one train into another without delay or detention.

In that way an enormous saving in time has been effected in the delivery of all mail matter. Besides, under the old system the only service was on day way-trains, so called "accommodation" trains—which ran mighty slow. Now, however, from one to three postal railway lines and all the big trunk lines have both night and day service, and postal cars are now run on the fastest trains expedited by the railroad companies. In a number of cases, too, special fast mail trains that carry neither passengers nor express matter, but exclusively for distributing the mail, are run. The time between New York and San Francisco on these fast mail trains has been reduced by over 24 hours since last year, and it is now five days only. All this is of great benefit to the community in a great saving—in time, convenience and money—to the large wholesale houses, to bankers and others with huge mercantile interests, especially so.

Railway mail clerks are appointed strictly on civil service rules, and they



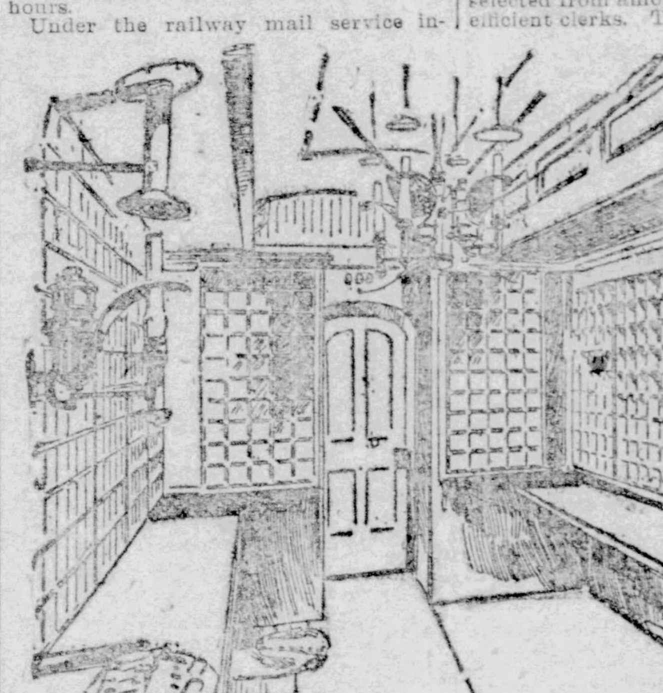
NEWSPAPER END OF FAST MAIL CAR.

cannot be removed from positions they occupy without good and sufficient cause, ascertained in a formal manner. Every candidate, after successfully passing the examination, must go through six months of probation, and if he has shown himself fitted in every way he receives a permanent appointment, his annual salary to start being $800. From that it rises to $900, then to $1,000, to $1,150 and lastly to $1,300, probably after excellent service of at least five or six years. With the last quoted salary goes generally the title of head clerk and an assignment on important heavy lines, involving great responsibility and high degree of efficiency on his part. As head clerk he is put in charge of a crew numbering from three to 10 younger and less experienced clerks. Then there is the possible promotion to a chief clerkship before his mental vision. Chief clerks receive a salary of $1,400 each, and are selected from among the best and most efficient clerks. Then there is the division superintendent with his annual salary of $2,500 and his assistant with $1,600.

From the above it will be seen that Uncle Sam is not paying extravagant salaries to his men in the railway mail service, especially when it is considered that the work is not only of an arduous kind, but that it likewise calls for the constant exercise of mind and forethought and other mental qualities equally as rare. Clerks for instance, must take advantage of all the railroad connections that may serve them in expediting mail in their charge, regardless of distance. In other words, their aim must always be to send their mail matter so as to reach its destination the quickest possible.

When a postal clerk starts out on his route he forms one of a crew on board of that particular mail car. The head clerk of this crew is required to submit a trip report in every instance. This must show how many packages of letters, sacks of papers, registered packages, registered mail pouches, and registered cases were handled. It must mention any and all exceptional items, such as delays, failures to receive mails from anybody, including "catch stations," failures to deliver mail at any given point, number of pieces of local mail carried beyond destination and cause, persons riding in car other than the regular crew, and remarks of any other kind deemed called for by the circumstances. The whole report (printed according to formula and only to be filled out) must bear the signatures of every one of the crew, including the head clerk, and the postmark. The work done by these postal clerks while on board the mail cars, especially those who run on fast mail trains, must necessarily be rushed through with the utmost speed, as the time assigned to them for their task is very brief, and their mail matter is generally of importance and urgency both. To distribute the contents of 125 sacks of papers (each averaging between 250 and 300) or from ten to twelve thousand letters per day is considered a good day's job for an efficient clerk. However, 15,000 letters is often the number handled by extra good men.

The outside of a railway postal car is, of course, known to everybody. But the inside of it is a much more interesting sight. There are two divisions in each mail car, the "letter end" and the "paper end." In the "letter end" there are row upon row of pigeon-holes very much as in a regular postoffice and the clerks must distribute the letters from out of the pouches into those pigeon holes, each of the latter meant to contain the matter intended for a station. Each package of letters is then made up by the postal clerk, and it must have on top a label slip addressed to the line for which the package is intended, or else the name of the postoffice to which it is to go, if that lies along the route run over. This label must also show the signature of the clerk, the date and the number of the train. The "paper end" of the car looks quite different. For there are sacks upon sacks, and on each hook hangs one of the duck tie sacks laden to the top with newspapers intended for subscribers. The work of distributing these papers is done in exactly the same way as the distributing of letters, only still more rapidly, if possible. On the outside of the mail car door is what is called the "mail catcher," a sort of patent mechanical catch, which holds securely any mail pouch hung on it by the postmaster of any station where the train does not stop long enough to receive mail in the regular way. The illumination furnished the crew of postal clerks has to be of an excellent kind, as their eyes have to work as rapidly as their hands. The lamps now in use for the purpose are an improved kind, furnishing an even, mild and yet brilliant light.



LETTER END OF FAST MAIL CAR.

Do you want to invest in timber lands in Oregon or Washington, or city property in Aberdeen, the manufacturing and commercial center of Southwestern Washington? If so, write to J. A. Hood, Aberdeen, Wash.

His Part.

Brine—So you are going out with the Barnstormer company?

Hammlette—Yep.

Brine—What part are you going to take?

Hammlette—Fifty per cent, if I can get it.—[Washington Star.

No Perceptible Difference.

Charlie—I was at the Depeysters' ball last night, and stayed so late that I feel horribly dull and stupid this morning.

Amy—Why I thought you were just as bright as usual.

DIPPED THE GENERAL.

How a Missourian Got a Promise From a Candidate.

Dan Morris, of Poplar Bluff, now deceased, was known throughout the country as a splendid sportsman, hunter and fisherman, says the St. Louis *Republic*. He was the proprietor of a hotel and became so popular that he was elected to the legislature from Butler county in 1881. He took great delight in relating how he once saved General John A. Hockaday from a watery grave. The general was a candidate for the Democratic nomination as governor in 1880, against Crittenden and Marmaduke, and in the course of his campaign he reached Poplar Bluff and stopped with Dan Morris. After his political business had been attended to, he confided to Dan that he would like to catch a few hundred pounds of bass out of Black River while waiting for the train. Hiring a small boat, Dan and the general went out on the river, the boat being paddled by Dan in his usually reckless manner. The ex-attorney general becoming uneasy over the situation, explained to Dan that he couldn't swim a lick and begged that he be more careful. He even went so far as to hint very broadly that Dan didn't know how to manage the boat. This nettled Dan, who, upon reaching a shallow place, deliberately upset the skiff. General Hockaday yelled for help as soon as he struck the water, and Dan, standing on the bottom, waist deep, grasped the candidate for governor in his arms and swore a great oath that he would save him or perish in the attempt. The general clung to his preserver with desperation, and in order to keep up the deception, Dan was compelled to squat down and occasionally push his victim's head under the water as he walked toward the shore. Reaching the bank, General Hockaday shook the water from his clothes and said:

"Colonel Morris, you have saved my life. Ask what you will, and I'll try to get it for you."

"Thank you, general," said Dan, with a great show of modesty, "I have only done my duty, and that without hope of reward. But if you insist upon it, I would like to be either adjutant general of Missouri or coal oil inspector of St. Louis. I fancy that either would be in my line."

"Say no more Dan. When I am governor of Missouri come and see me."

But the general did not get the nomination. Dan Morris went to the Legislature, though, and afterward passed to his eternal reward. General Hockaday is now judge of the Second Judicial circuit, composed of Boone, Callaway, Howard and Randold counties. But he still holds Dan Morris in grateful remembrance.

A Serious Question.

Jenny—Well, what are you pondering about now, George?

George—I was wondering whether your father would lend me $50 more readily before I asked for your hand or after. I really must have the $50.—[Munsey's Weekly.

The Worst Yet.

"O, Clara, see that great black cloud!
Where will it go, I wonder?"
To which the fair girl made reply:
"I think it's going to thunder!"
—[Emerson, Ga., Herald.

Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio. See cut. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.
H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

LOYAL
FENCE WIRE LOCK

Saves one-half (½) the posts. Saves one-third time in building. Will hold tight a 40-rod single strand of any make of fence wire, prevents its breaking, sagging or becoming unsightly. Price 10c. each. All dealers. Circular free. By mail, 15 cents.
Wire Fence Supply Co., Indianapolis, Ind.
Mention "Toledo Blade" When You Write.

WALNUT LODGE HOSPITAL, Hartford, Conn.—For the special treatment of Alcohol and Opium Inebriates. Arranged with every appointment and appliance, including Turkish, Russian, Roman, Saline, and Medicated Baths. Experience has demonstrated that inebriety is a disease and curable and all patients require exact hygienic and scientific measures, together with brain and nerve rest. Refer to any regular physician. Address T. D. Crothers, M.D., Supt. Walnut Lodge, Hartford, Conn.

HAY ELEVATOR complete, Best in the market. For $16
We pay freight. Satisfaction guaranteed. Send for circular. Agents wanted. TRACKLESS HAY ELEVATOR CO., Toledo, O.

PATENTS For INVENTORS. 40-page Book FREE. Address W. T. Fitzgerald, Attorney-at-Law, Washington, D. C.

LADIES Who can do writing for us at home will make larger wages than men. Choose offered but once. Address with stamp, VICTOR ASSOCIATION, Inc., South Bend, Ind. Discoverer of "ENCHANTMENT," the new and marvelous beautifier.

MOTHERS Dr. Snyder's Kidney Balsam cures Kidney BEDWETTING.
For circulars and testimonials address, with stamp, Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.
For sale by all Druggists. Price $1.00.

THE EDISON ELECTRIC KODAKER AND MAGIC PHOTOGRAPH CAMERA

COMPLETE OUTFIT FREE For taking pictures at home. To advertise and introduce them quick the inventor will furnish one of these wonderful magical Photo outfits in every town. Any reliable person (either sex) may send once and get one with full particulars, instructions, testimonials, &c., to Magical Camera Co., 28 W. 3rd St., N. Y. City.

GIVEN AWAY

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

A few years ago the BLADE publishers, at great expense, put out one of the best general recipe books ever issued to the general public, called "OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES." It was a compilation of the best recipes and formulæ known up to the date of its publication on all household subjects, including cooking, the care of the house, the care of furniture, carpets and clothing, recipes for baking, cooking, washing, care and culture of flowers, for bee keeping, for the general care of and cure of the diseases of horses, cattle, sheep and swine; and in fact a compendium of useful and handy knowledge on any topic needed by any member, male or female, of any household in the United States. It was suited to the wants not only of the country, but also of the dwellers in towns and cities; in fact, it was an extremely valuable book for anybody and everybody.

This book was published in a large volume of 800 pages, octavo, with the subjects closely classified and indexed, so as to make it extremely convenient to find the information on any subject. It was originally published for subscription, and many thousand copies were sold through agents at $2 per copy. The book has never sold for a less price than this until last summer, when we closed out all the remaining copies we had on hand to subscribers of THE BLADE at $1 each.

But as the book is entirely too valuable to stay out of print, we have decided to bring out a new edition of 5,000 copies, which will be printed from the original plates, on good paper, and bound in flexible cloth covers. We are preparing this edition entirely for the purpose of presenting a copy to each subscriber who will remit $1 cash for a year's subscription to THE BLADE.

The book is positively fully worth the original price—$2 per copy—and this makes the present offer the most remarkable one ever made by a newspaper publisher. Our present design is to issue but 5,000 copies. How soon they will be taken we have no means of knowing; but we cannot promise a single one beyond these 5,000, and believe they will all be ordered within 60 days. The following is a description of the book:

OLD DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

General Household.

Cleaning—How to Clean Carpets, Clothing, Casks, Gloves, Brushes, Matting, Mattresses, Silk, Sponges, etc., and a vast number of other Recipes. How to Dye all Colors on all Kinds of Fabrics—two pages of Recipes for Different Kinds of Inks. The Laundry—How to wash Different Kinds of Delicate Fabrics—To Wash Flannel, Fine Cotton Goods, Stockings, Lace, and Table Linen. To Remove Stains, Mildew, etc. To Gloss Shirt Bosoms—Recipes for Soap—for Removing Different Kinds of Stains. To Make Starch—and several pages of other recipes useful at different seasons of the year in the household. Pests of the House—How to Destroy Ants, Bugs, Caterpillars, Cockroaches, Moths, and Other Insects—11 pages of Recipes for Cleaning all Kinds of Household Tinware, Tableware, Marbles and Metals—in fact a compendium of useful information of every kind for the household.

House Plants and Birds.

The General Care of all kinds of House Plants—To Make Them Blossom—How to Fertilize Them—To Keep them in Winter—Earth for Pot-plants—To Destroy Insect Pests. Care of Birds—Their Food—Mocking Bird Food—Diseases of Birds. Medical and Surgical Symptoms of all Common Diseases, 6 pages. List of Drugs suited to Domestic Use, with the Proper Dose—4 pages. Prescriptions for Various Diseases, 22 pages. Baths—Different Kinds—General Rules for Giving Baths—Directions for Each Kind of Bath. Surgical Recipes—for sprains, nose-bleed, blisters, boils, burns, ulcers, carbuncles, chafing, chilblains, corns, deafness, cuts, earache and discolorations, etc.; Diseases of the Eye, Care of the Feet, Felons, Inflammation, Neuralgia. Liniments, ointments and salves—5 pages of recipes. Seven pages of recipes for food for the sick room, for children, etc.

Poultry.

Their Food and General Management—Kind of Food Necessary—Green Food—Water Supply—Poultry Houses—Hatchery—Rearing Chicks—How to Prepare for Market—Diseases of Poultry, 9 pages—Breeding—what varieties should be kept—Capons—The Different Kinds of Fowls, with the Characteristics of Each Variety—Pea-fowls—Ducks and Geese.

The Stable and Occupants.

The Building—Floor—Manger—Stable Utensils—Feeding and Watering—Grooming Horses—Exercise—Horses' Clothing—Pasturing—Diseases of Horses, with remedies, 4 pages—Tricks and Vices of Horses, and how to cure them—Things to Know About Horses—How to Buy a Horse—the points to be looked for in Horses for different uses.

The Toilet.

A collection of recipes and prescriptions for the toilet—the Hair—Its Care—how to Curl and Crimp it—Recipes for Dyes—Loss of Hair—Baldness and the Remedy—Dandruff—Hair Oils—Pomades—Pomatums—To Remove Superfluous Hair. The Hands and their Care—Recipes for Chapped Hands—For Making Camphor Ice, Cold Cream, Cosmetics. Care of Nails. The Skin—how to Keep it Healthy—Remedies for chap, sunburn, for blackheads, to remove pimples, tan and wrinkles. The Teeth and Breath—Recipes for Tooth Powder—for Sore Gums, Lip Salves, etc. Perfumery—3 pages of recipes for making different kinds of perfumery. How to Shave—Sharpen Razors—Shaving Paste. Trapping, Hunting and Fishing—Directions for Making the various kinds of Traps, with hints for Trapping—Different Kinds of Game—The use and Care of Guns—How to Dress the Different Kinds of Skins—To Clean Furs—To Tan Skins with the Fur on—To Tan Sheep Skins. How to Fish—Different Kinds of Bait, flies, hooks, rods, etc. Varnishing, Polishing and Papering—Recipes for Varnishes of all kinds, 1 pages. For Polishing, 4 pages. Papering—How to Prepare the Walls—Glue Sizing—How to Paper a Room.

Miscellaneous.

Recipes of All Kinds, 37 pages, for a vast number of things, all useful for the farm or household, the orchard, the garden, or the field.

Accidents and Poisons.

Six pages on prompt aid in various kinds of accidents, and household antidotes for poisoning from most common causes.

Bee Keeping.

Fourteen pages on this pursuit. Different kinds of bees in the hive—the Queen, Drone and Worker. Varieties of Bees—How to Make Bee-keeping Profitable—Honey Extraction and how to do It—Raising Queens—Wintering Bees—the whole subject concisely treated.

Cements, Glues and Pastes.

Aquarium Cement—Architectural Cement—Cement for mending Iron and Stone—Chinese Cement—Earthenware Cement—To Cement Glass to Metal—Hydraulic Cement—Cement for Lamps—Cement for Leather—Cement to Unite Leather and Cloth—Cement for Stoves—Cement for Water-pipes—White Cement—Grafting Wax, and nearly two dozen others of every character. How to Use Glue—Straightwater's Glue—Flexible Glue—Liquid Glue—Mouth Glue—Mucilage. Paste—Six different recipes for all purposes—To Soften Putty.

Recipes for Cooking.

Food and Its Uses—Giving a description of the constituent parts of all the principal articles of food—Table of Kitchen Weights and Measures. How to Make Essences, 12 different recipes—Bread, Yeast and Yeast Cakes—12 well-tested recipes for different kinds of Bread—14 recipes for Biscuits, Muffins, Rolls, Rusks, Short-cake, and Waffles, Batter-cake—11 different recipes. Breakfast Dishes—30 recipes. Dinner Dishes—How to Set and Arrange the Table—Dinner Bills of Fare. Soups—40 different recipes. Fish—20 recipes. Clams and Oysters—16 recipes. Salt Fish, Poultry and Game—a vast number of recipes for cooking every kind. How to Choose Meats of All Kinds—To Bake Meats, Boil Meats, and Broil Meats, Fried Meats—Roasted Meats. Miscellaneous Recipes, Sauces, Salads and Ketchups—16 pages of recipes. Vegetables—Recipes for the Different Modes of Cooking all Kinds. Puddings—27 pages of recipes for different kinds. Pudding Sauces, 2 pages. Pies, 8 pages of recipes. Custards, Creams, and Ices, 4 pages. Pickles, 3 pages. Preserves, Jams and Jellies, 6 pages. Supper Dishes—Cheese—Household Drinks—a vast variety of first class recipes. Domestic Wines—Cake, 11 pages of recipes. Cookies, Jumbles and Snaps, 2 pages. How to Can Fruits and Sausage-meats—Vegetables—Home-made Candies, 3 pages. To Serve Fruits and Melons—Food for the Sick, 3 pages—Table of Time of Digestion of Different Foods.

Disinfection.

Directions for disinfectants for household use, in case of disease or otherwise.

For Farmers.

The Dairy—Rooms and Utensils Necessary—The Cow-house—Dairy maid's Duties—How to Make Butter, Cheese, etc.—Diseases of Calves—Treatment of Cows—Cures for Cattle Diseases—How to Feed and Water Cattle—To Make Cows Gentle—Milking—Rules for Dairymen—Miscellaneous Recipes for a vast number of useful things about the Farm, Garden, Orchard and Household—How to Construct Ice-houses—A Cheap Ice-chest—Strength of Ice—Various Farm Measures—Cultivating Squashes, Strawberries, Tomatoes and Potatoes—How to Make Vinegar—To Destroy Weeds—Kalsomining Walls—Whitewash—Woods to Treat—The Meaning of All Flowers and Gems.

HOW TO OBTAIN A COPY OF THIS BOOK FREE.

First—Every person who reads this advertisement and remits $1 cash for THE WEEKLY BLADE for one year, and mentions at the same time that he desires a copy of this book, will have his name entered at once on THE BLADE subscription list, and a copy of the book will be mailed free, postpaid.

Second—Any person who may remit $1 for THE BLADE and book can have THE BLADE sent to his own address and the book to that of some other person; or vice versa—that is, the book to his address, and THE BLADE to some other person. Always remember that a copy of the book will be mailed free with each order inclosing $1 for THE WEEKLY BLADE one year, if the book is asked for when the order is sent.

Third—Any one who is now a subscriber to THE WEEKLY BLADE, but whose subscription has not yet expired, but who desires a copy of the book, may remit $1, and have the time of his subscription extended for one year after the expiration of the present subscription, and claim a copy of the book with the order.

Fourth—Any one now a subscriber to THE WEEKLY BLADE may obtain one new subscriber at $1, remit the $1 for the new subscriber, and order the book to his own address for his trouble in getting the subscriber. Of course, no book in this case will be sent to the new subscriber: only one book with one subscription.

Under no circumstances will any one be entitled to a copy of the book unless the book is asked for when the order is sent inclosing $1 for the subscription to THE WEEKLY BLADE for one year.

We will under no circumstances recognize any claim sent afterwards for those who have heretofore remitted $1. Our object is to present this book only to subscribers who remit to us *after* the reading of this advertisement.

So far as the sale of the book separate from THE BLADE is concerned, it is out of print. It cannot be bought nor obtained in any other way except with the subscription to THE WEEKLY BLADE.

We make this offer during the dull season, to obtain new subscribers to THE BLADE. We could not afford to make such an offer during our renewal season, which would involve our giving away 112,000 books. In point of fact, this is simply an experiment. After the 5,000 copies are gone, if we find we have sustained an actual money loss—which we indeed shall, in giving so much for $1—we shall reserve the right to stop when the 5,000 copies are out; if on the other hand, we find that our actual receipts in cash come within 10 per cent of our outlay, we may possibly offer another edition. But we advise any one who wants to come in under this liberal offer to do it promptly, as we are sure that by July 1 every one of the 5,000 will be sold.

Remittances must be made either by New York draft, money order, express order, postal note, or by registered letter. Checks on local banks are not par with us, because we have to pay for collection, and we must get $1 cash for each subscription under this offer. As many orders as you wish may be sent in one letter; but we cannot in any case allow any discount from the $1 mentioned above, nor use the club rates with this offer. We must get $1 cash with each order, in par funds.

The order for printing and binding the edition of 5,000 copies has already been placed; the printing is now in progress, and we do not think the books will be bound and ready for mailing until the latter part of June. But all orders will be entered on our books as soon as received. THE BLADE will start at once, and a book will be mailed as soon as they are ready, in the order in which we have received these subscriptions. So send in your order at once. The paper will start immediately, and the book follow as soon as it is ready. Address all orders,

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

☞ This offer will remain good only until JULY 1, unless we shall choose hereafter to extend the time.

Unknown Wives of Well-Known Men

A series, pronounced to be the "freshest magazine feature of the year," will be continued in each of the spring and summer numbers of

The Ladies' Home Journal

and present the portraits of the wives of famous men whom the public have never seen.

The series will present portraits and sketches of

Mrs. John Wanamaker
The Princess Bismarck
Lady Tennyson
Mrs. Will Carleton
Lady Agnes Macdonald
Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew
Mrs. Levi P. Morton
Mrs. James G. Blaine

And several others to be announced in the autumn.

FROM NOW TO January, 1892 (Balance of this Year) Only 50 Cents

For Your Daughters:

"Side-Talks With Girls," edited by RUTH ASHMORE—a page of wise counsels and instructive comments on social affairs and wholesome advice for our growing daughters.

Some valuable articles in summer numbers include—

"After Dark in the Country"
"Those Little Summer Larks"
"A Girl's Summer Dangers"

"The Summer Young Man"

Will be described so that every girl will know the good from the bad.

☞ We offer THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL on trial from now to Jan'y, 1892, balance of this year, on receipt of ONLY 50 CENTS

CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Philadelphia, Pa.

HOME TALKS.

PARASOL TO UMBRELLA.

How Umbrellas Were Used in the Days of Long Ago—Reverence of Orientals For the Article—Its Use To-day.

How it did pour!

The water came down in sheets, suddenly and unexpectedly, and the unlucky individual who was out without that much abused, but most friendly protector in its season, an umbrella, was soaked to the skin unless lucky enough to be near some sheltering roof. From my window I saw one bedraggled, dripping unfortunate who looked as if the Red Sea had swept over her. Of course boys liked it, especially after they had accidentally (?) been caught and thoroughly wet down in the first place, but it was not so pleasant an experience for their elders who found themselves *sans* umbrella, water-proof and rubbers in a regular cloud burst and downpour.

Time was when there were no umbrellas. Imagine our far-away ancestors dodging around to escape such a deluge, running between the showers, pausing under projecting roofs, or darting into an open door wherever they might find themselves when the heavens began to weep. The hours were not so precious in those days as now, and the moments spent in waiting not counted so carefully. All pedestrians were in like circumstances, for the lady of rank had no better shield than the peasant girl, when caught away from home in the rain.

It is hard to imagine a time when umbrellas were unknown in civilized countries, yet it is only so far back as 1756 that an Englishman, one Jonas Hanway who had traveled much and learned of these weather protectors, carried one habitually and was jeered and laughed at for so doing. Not for many years after were they known in Scotland, and then one was brought from Paris to Edinburg by an eminent surgeon who had seen and used them, and who found himself stared at as a natural curiosity when he passed along the streets at home under his umbrella.

The article is, however, really a product of the far-away past, when it was looked upon as an emblem of royalty and hence of sovereign power. On an ancient sculpture in Persepolis in Persia, said to have been carved in the time of Alexander the Great, is to be seen a monarch attended by two bearers, one of whom holds an umbrella over his sacred person. Doubtless they were then made of fine materials and studded with precious stones, with carved handles in wood and ivory, similar to those presented by the natives of India to the Prince of Wales upon his visit to that country. Representatives of kings with long trains walking in procession, carrying umbrellas over their heads, are seen upon the sculptured remains of ancient Ninevah and Egypt, showing that in the long-ago past this common article of to-day was not unknown, though employed so differently. Doubtless it originated in those Oriental countries where the sun shines so brilliantly and with such steady heat for so much of the year, and its purpose was to shield the persons of the monarchs who were so far removed from the common people and for whom they had such a reverence. Undoubtedly, too, its character was entirely that of what we name parasols, as the Orientals remain carefully under the home roof during the rainy season.

Besides the evidence of its ancient origin found in the sculpture of the days of which we know so little, there is the fact of the title "lord of the umbrella," which has been in vogue in both India and Persia for ages. The King of Burmah in 1855 termed himself in his speech to the governor-general of India "the monarch who reigns over the great umbrella-wearing chiefs in the Eastern countries."

It seems funny enough to us to-day to read that though the umbrella has long been known to the Greeks and Romans, yet it was only used by ladies. The man who would dare to seek its protection would be looked upon as effeminate; that is, as lacking the manly qualities that would render him careless of exposure. Yet they finally came into their favor, for it is said that the Romans used them as sunshades, not only at theaters, but at battles also. One can not help wondering what sort of fighting that was in which sunshades could be carried. There still hang large umbrellas in each of the basilican churches of Rome.

Apropos of the reverence of the Orientals for the umbrella, a story is told of a traveled Englishman who was staying a few miles from Constantinople whither he was in habit of going every day. Once thinking it might rain, he carried his umbrella. All went well so long as it was not raised, but presently the big drops beginning to fall, he put it up just as he was approaching one of the palaces. He saw the sentinel making signs to him, but utterly failed to understand their meaning. Then the soldier rushed towards him with bayonet set, and had not an old Turk who was passing seized and lowered the umbrella, the result would have been serious for the Englishman. As it was, he was allowed to pass on, but not until he was warned that the umbrella was a royal emblem in Turkey, and it was not permitted to be displayed in passing any of the royal palaces, and of course never in the presence of the Sultan.

Doubtless the first umbrellas used in Great Britain were fashioned after the Oriental article, but they were clumsy affairs, put together so poorly that they would not hold for any length of time. Once their convenience thoroughly demonstrated, however, and English brains were set at work to make them better, and in process of time the present neat, compact and elegant article was evolved. At first they had long handles, and the ribs were made of whalebone or cane, so heavy as not to be flexible, and they were very roughly jointed together. The covers, too, were of oiled silk, or heavy cotton, and the folds would often stick together when an attempt at raising was made. Think of the difference between then and now. Driven to finding some substitute for these latter materials, gingham was used, and then in 1848 an alapaca was patented as a covering. A "paragon" rib was invented in 1852 by one Samuel Fox, and this made a great change in the lightness of the article.

Thus was the umbrella which we use to-day brought forth, not as a new idea, but as one that came floating down from ages long past to be made, by the application of ingenuity, of practical use to the generations of the present. We should hardly know how to endure sun and shower without it, simple as it seems to be, nor can we now see where it can be improved, but, doubtless, some working brains will, one of these days, add to its value by an unthought-of contrivance for comfort or convenience.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

How to Be Comfortable in Hot Weather.

DID you ever notice how few women are prepared to be comfortable when hot weather comes? We all mean to be ready with our summer dresses, but some way, the hot day always come unexpectedly to us, sooner than we thought, and our new dresses, if we are so fortunate as to posfess them, are not made, we have had to wait for our dressmaker perhaps, and our last season's gowns are either unlaundered or don't fit us, or something is the matter so that we are obliged to don our uncomfortably warm dresses and add to our discomfort by working as fast as we can to make something cool to put on.

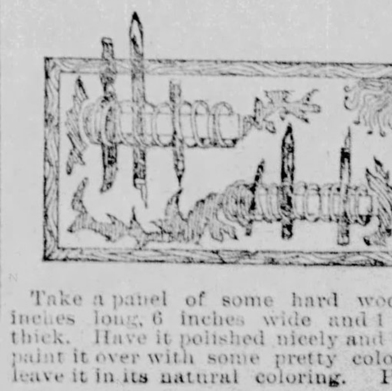
Some one says: "Why not do your summer sewing in the latter part of the winter, or early spring? It was a man who said that, I am sure, for every woman of experience knows that there is plenty of other work to be done at those times, and besides, who can purchase summer styles of goods, or what dressmaker can tell what will be the fashion for making up summer dresses so long ahead? What we can do to be prepared for the first warm days, and for all of them, indeed, is to make a number of loose fitting waists of calico or muslin which can be worn with any dress skirt. These are made after an ordinary waist pattern, either a basque with the back fitting close, and loose or half-loose fronts; or pleated shirt waists with collars and cuffs of the same material. Use light calico costing five cents a yard, for morning wear when one is at work about the house, and let them be replaced by a more elaborate one of white or colored muslin in the afternoon. Have them without linings, and then they are no trouble to "do up," so that one feels at liberty to change as often as they wish to. They are very comfortable, and can be worn on the street if you wish to do your marketing or run in to see a neighbor, with far less suggestion of not-ready-to-be-seen appearance than the very comfortable Mother Hubbards give one.

Of course, it is understood that a thin outside garment will not, alone, make you comfortable unless the underdress is to correspond. Ladies who suffer with the heat, should wear gauze under vests, and summer corsets—those made of open work material, which are just as useful in making the dress fit nicely as the heavier ones; or if you have discarded the corset, have some underwaists made of lightweight muslin, for summer wear. Dress skirts of colored woolen materials are but very little warmer than those of cotton goods, and for every day use are much better, as they will enable you to wear fewer underskirts, and they do not give that immensity of appearance that most women have when dressed in light colors entirely.

Besides dressing comfortably you must not fret and worry yourself into a fever. If you have work that must be done, do it as easily and with as little fussing as possible. Fretting about what can't be helped only makes the inevitable harder to bear, and makes your face red, and your head ache. Eat more fruit and less meat; keep your conscience clear, and if your husband or children are cross, just lay it to the hot weather and don't add to the trouble by being cross yourself. If you do your own work, endeavor, by rising a little earlier in the morning, to have your sweeping and dusting done and your rooms darkened and the heat shut out of them as soon as possible. Then do as much of the baking, preparing dinner, etc., in a room away from the stove as you can. In most houses there is what is called the summer kitchen, generally a small, unfinished room, where, in order to keep the remainder of the house cool, the housekeeper spends her forenoons, at the expense of a headache and used-up feeling for the rest of the day. Nothing but the cooking for the family should be done in this room, and then you can receive the benefit of it. Be convinced that your family, yes, even "the men-folks," will be just as healthy and possibly more so, if you give them plain dinners, during the heated term, and all will enjoy them more than if you give them elaborate dinners, and a mother who is too tired to enjoy it with them. If you have "40 things that must all be done at once," as I heard a lady once say she had, do those first that are of the most importance, and if you do not find yourself able to do more than a quarter of the "40 things" without tiring yourself too much, you may rest assured that the world—your own little world—will move on, and that no serious results will come of your omission to do the other 30 things. You will invariably find, too, that you will accomplish fully as much, if you do not hurry, especially in hot weather. Remember that it is of more account to your family that you keep yourself in good health, and temper, than that you should make any number of garments for them, or keep your housekeeping up to the highest standard. A driving, fussing, too energetic housemother can never be comfortable herself, nor make her family so.—S. F. W.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

PANEL-REST.—Persons who believe in making the most of small things will appreciate the following ingenious article made from one of the wire bustles which have been for some time discarded, but which many people may still possess:



Take a panel of some hard wood 9 inches long, 6 inches wide and 1 inch thick. Have it polished nicely and then paint it over with some pretty color or leave it in its natural coloring. Paint scrolls or sprays of flowers upon it as seen in the illustration. The two small side springs of the bustle are then taken and fastened by thin narrow bands of wood passed through and screwed to the panel. Push the spring closely enough to make it hold securely any pen or pencil which may be placed in its coil. Fasten rings to each of the upper corners to hang it over the desk and you have a very convenient article. An addition to the beauty is some motto put on in gilt lettering or in the color which the bands of wood and scrolls have been painted. This is a pretty present to make a gentleman as a part of his desk furnishing.

MATCH HOLDER—Get a small basket which may be either square or round, four or five inches in diameter and from two to three inches high; gild or bronze the outside and line the inside with some pretty colored silk, putting it in full enough to leave the top standing in the form of a ruffle around the edge. Before the upper part of this is fastened in firmly, cut pieces of ribbon of two or three shades of the same color as the lining, each about four inches long; make one end of each of these lengths pointed and finish with a small bell or some other little ornament which come for such a purpose. Sew the other ends upon the basket, letting them fall over the outside and then fasten the lining in neatly. Ribbon to hang it up by may be sewed on each side of the basket, and then the whole suspended below a hanging lamp or to the chandelier, and used for matches. The same thing may be employed for burnt matches, providing a tin cup of the same shape be set up in the basket.

PRETTY STAND COVER.—Get a square of light apple-green satin, have it stamped with conventionalized flowers, and connected with spiderweb lines, etching the whole with gold colored silk or with silk of a darker shade. In the latter case, follow the silk around with fine Japanese gold cord. Put a border of plush of a darker shade and finish the edge of that with gold-colored silk tassels, or with a lace, the figures of which have been painted in the shades of green and gold represented in the center.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

LEAF QUILT PATTERN.—Cast on 35 stitches. Knit across plain. 1st row—s 1—k 2—p 3—k 1—o—p 3—s 1—k 1—pass slipped stitch over—k 11—n—p 3—o—k 1—o—p 3—k 3; 2d row—s 1—k 5—p 3—k 3—p 13—k 3—p 3—k 6; 3d row—s 1—k 2—p 3—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1—p 3—s and b—k 9—n—p 3—k 1—o—k 1—o—k 1—p 3—k 3; 4th row—s 1—k 5—p 5—k 3—p 11—k 3—p 5—k 6; 5th row—s 1—k 2—k 2—o—k 1—o—k 2—p 3—s and b—k 7—n—p 3—k 2—o—k 1—o—k 2—p 3—k 3; 6th row—s 1—k 5—p 7—k 3—p 9—k 3—p 7—k 1; 7th row—s 1—k 2—p 3—k 3—o—k 1—o—k 3—p 3—s and b—k 5—n—p 3—k 3—o—k 1—o—k 3—p 3—k 3; 8th row—s 1—k 5—p 9—k 3—p 7—k 3—p 9—k 6; 9th row—s 1—k 2—p 3—k 4—o—k 1—o—k 4—p 3—s and b—k 3—n—p 3—k 4—o—k 1—o—k 4—p 3—k 3; 10th row—s 1—k 5—p 11—k 3—p 5—k 3—p 11—k 6; 11th row—s 1—k 2—p 3—k 5—o—k 1—o—k 5—p 3—s and b—k 1—n—p 2—k 5—o—k 1—o—k 5—p 3—k 3; 12th row—s 1—k 5—p 13—k 3—p 3—k 3—p 13—k 6; 13th row—s 1—k 2—p 3—k 6—o—k 1—o—k 6—p 3—s 1—n—pass slipped stitch over—p 3—k 6—o—k 1—o—k 6—p 3—k 3; 14th row—s 1—k 5—p 15—k 3—p 1—k 3—p 15—k 6. Repeat.

Seventy-nine stitches makes a very nice width for a strip for quilt.—M. H. S.

Correspondence.

HOW TO IRON A SHIRT.—Laundering a shirt front nicely, is something of an art, and can be learned better by seeing it done than by a description of the process. Dissolve the starch in water hot enough to melt a small quantity of white wax, but not so hot as to cook the starch. Saturate the goods thoroughly with the starch, rub well and wring; repeat the process three or four times. Roll tight and let lay fifteen minutes. Iron the back and neck band first, then place on the board, and with a dry cloth rub and stretch smooth until every wrinkle is gone. Iron the sides first until dry, then the plait. After all is ironed, wet a cloth in the starch water and dampen and polish with a moderately hot iron, one side at a time, and finish on the plait, using the edge of the iron on seams, creasing to give it a finishing appearance. If one dampening does not make it shine, repeat. These are the plain directions, but the finer points are brought out in the skill and the way you handle the iron.—ABBIE GLADDEN.

SOME MORE "DONT'S."—May I add a few words to the "Dont's" on the subject of marriage? In small towns, how often we see young men who drink, and their friends will deceive the girls about their bad habits; when asked about it, will say, "Oh! I never saw him take any thing, I guess he is all right," etc. Boys, *don't* do that, he may be going with the very girl you are talking to, and, perhaps, has asked her to marry him. Don't lie for him and thereby add to a greater wrong, and perhaps wreck some pure, good girl's life. A man who will drink, will generally tell a falsehood to cover it up, and such men always pick the sweetest and best girls, and by deceiving them, do often marry them, and as often drag them down to their level and ruin their happiness for life. Girls, when you hear that a young man drinks, don't keep going with him, thinking *you* can reform him; better, far better, tell him kindly, that his habits are not good, and drop him; you can be pleasant and kind to him, but don't go with him, nor allow him to visit you, for such young men generally have a winning way, and before you know it, you will care for him; then it will be easy to promise to marry him, thinking you can reform him afterwards, as so many girls have done, to find too late that you had thrown yourself away.

When you think your mother objects to your going with such a man, don't write to him or see him on the sly, and keep things away from her, thinking perhaps she is too strict. No, no! Tell her everything; you must never deceive those who have cared for you and loved you all your life. They are your best friends, and nothing but misery will ever come of a secret engagement and run-away marriage with a man of bad habits. No good man will ask you to engage yourself to him secretly. He will be proud to have your mother or guardian know he is honest and loves you, and in telling them, you will feel more true happiness in knowing it is right also in the sight of God.—GIRL'S FRIEND.

Correspondence Clippings.

May I tell you of our reading club? We were tired of the old way of having a book read at our weekly meetings; some were not good readers, and it gave us no time for comment or questions on what we read, so we decided to try this plan. We selected the book to be read, by vote of the members, then each read it at home, and at the next meeting came with her views of the whole book, or of parts of it; her favorite selections from it; any questions she might wish to ask concerning it, and whatever of general interest she may have learned of the author, all written in a little note book. Each one read from her note book, and the questions were answered by any one who could. We found this a much more profitable, as well as a pleasanter method of conducting a class than our former method. We shall not hold any meetings during the summer, but each member is assigned some author, whose life and works she is to study, and present her ideas on them at the first meeting in September, and the club will choose from all, the author whom we will first read next winter.—HELEN E.

The above method is a most excellent one, and the editor heartily commends it to BLADE readers.—ED.

I, like the Prodigal, have returned, but unlike him, did not go from among you of my own free will.

Sickness and misfortune made it impossible for me to have the dear old BLADE visit us. But with the first ray of hope of better times I have sent for it. It is always an event at our house when THE BLADE arrives, for each one, from tired papa down to five-year-old brown eyes, expects to find something for his own especial benefit, and are never disappointed.—JAYHAWKER.

I have been trying to make over some dresses. I have a blue serge, a brown cashmere and a cardinal red cashmere, all partly worn, the waists and sleeves all gone. I want to make them for my 12-year-old daughter, and have tried to plan them till I am discouraged. Do, some one, give me some ideas.—ALICE M.

I want to ask some of the HOUSEHOLD sisters to give me some advice about a member of my family. I have taken charge of a young girl whose parents have gone to Europe for a year. The girl who is bright and pretty, has a great dislike to work of any kind, and when she is out of school wants to be entertained all of the time. I have my own work to do, and cannot spend much time in visiting with her, but if left to herself she cries and is very disagreeable to me, because her mother did not take her with her. I wish she had done so, but as she must be with me a year, at least, I would like to have some suggestions as to what I can do to make her contented and happy.—PERPLEXED.

Inquiries.

Why can't we men save our whisky and tobacco money and take our families to the World's Fair? Then all the family would be benefited and no one injured or disgraced.—ONE WHO WILL SAVE.

Will some one tell me of a simple remedy to get rid of house flies?—ANXIOUS.

Will some one give recipe for killing "rose bugs?"—M. A. FRENCH.

Will some one tell me how to prepare roses for a jar?—MRS. E. MARSHALL.

Will some one tell me if the color and lustre can be restored to a pearl in a ring, after it has been in water, and how?—EMMA JUDSON.

Could any one give me a cure for scurvy of the gums?—A READER.

Would some member of the HOUSEHOLD tell me what paints to use to paint water in landscape painting?—MRS. J. E. GORDON.

Will some one tell me how to color a light straw hat black?—MRS. FANNIE SLAYTER.

Will some one tell how to can peaches in glass jars so they will keep good? Does it make any difference about wrapping them in paper or keeping them in a dark place? There is a green, or whitish mould comes over the top and they soon spoil.

In trying to cut the yoke of my dress narrower on the back, I have spoiled it in some way so that it pulls down in the neck behind and up in front. Will some one please tell me how to remedy it?—C. C.

Can celery be eaten otherwise than uncooked, and if so, can some one send me recipes for cooking it?—EMMA AGNES.

Will some one send directions for making a set of bureau mats, for a room fitted up in pink?—ALICE M.

Answers to Inquiries.

For Hiland Goodwin:—The best exterminator for bed bugs I have ever tried is kerosene. Some object to it on account of the bad odor, but that soon disappears. Get a machine oil can with a good spring bottom, fill it with kerosene, and force some of it into all the cracks about the bed and wall. Repeat in a few days, or as soon as you see signs of them. Hot alum water or Persian insect powder (if fresh) are both good remedies.—MRS. H. W. NEWCOMB.

To exterminate bed bugs procure 1 oz. of the oil of cedar, dip a feather into it and touch all the crevices of the bedstead with a little of the oil. It will render it bedbug-proof; if used every spring it will kill all insects, and is reliable. The smell of the oil will soon evaporate.—DOCTOR JANE.

Inform Mrs. J. W. F. if she will rub oil of peppermint on her gums the pain of teeth extracting will be entirely deadened.—A. R. L.

Ezra Thompson:—We cannot publish requests for exchanges in the HOUSEHOLD.—ED.

Mrs. E. R. Galloway:—Cannot you send the recipe to the HOUSEHOLD? It would doubtless benefit many others than "J. T. C.," and it is against our rules to send addresses.—ED.

TO DESTROY ROACHES.—Equal parts of pulverized borax and pulverized white sugar; mix and scatter wherever you keep anything to eat, leaving it on the shelves for three or four weeks.—MRS. O. F. GILBERT.

If people will burn brimstone in the house, closing all the outside doors and windows, it will kill everything alive in the house. Take 1 lb. brimstone, 4 ozs. cayenne pepper; burn in an iron kettle.—MRS. O. F. G.

Tell M. T. to soak her iron rust spots in strong cider vinegar and rub well. New milk will remove ink spots from linen.—MRS. JANE GIBB.

Harry M.:—The accumulation of dandruff may be prevented, in many cases, by abstaining from the use of a fine comb—which only irritates the scalp and creates more dandruff—and by giving the hair frequent washing and brushing. If this does not effect a cure, the following prescription may: Put a piece of camphor gum as large as a chestnut into a pint of alcohol. The mixture may be perfumed to suit the individual. Wet the scalp with this daily. It is said by those who have tried it to not only stimulate the scalp, promote the growth of the hair, but in many cases to prevent it from falling off. In using this or any prescription it is best to do so cautiously, for in this, as in other cases, what is one "man's meat is another's poison."

Mrs. Ellen F.:—The bark recommended for moth patches, specks, etc., on the face is the common wild black cherry. If it does not grow where you are, you can get it, cheap, at any drug store. If you get it from the tree take bark of limb. I cured yellow jaundice with it when I had got so bad I was almost green. Many middle-aged women, especially mothers, have brown spots on their faces. These can be prevented by a timely use of the bark or removed by it. A bad complexion means (generally) a bad liver, and this acts directly on the liver.—MRS. F. L. C.

Recipes.

TO PRESERVE ELDERBERRIES (for pies)—Seven lbs. of berries, 3 lbs. sugar, 1 pt. of vinegar. Boil a few minutes and put in a jar. It will keep all winter if kept in a cool place.—BARBARA.

LOAF CAKE—Two cupfuls sugar, 1 cupful butter, 1 cupful sour milk, 1½ cupfuls hickorynut meats, 3 eggs and 4 cupfuls flour, 1 teaspoonful soda.

LAYER CAKE—One cupful sugar, break an egg in a cup and fill the cup with sweet cream, 1½ cupfuls flour, 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder. Bake in three jelly tins.

Filling to put between layers—One cupful sugar, 1 cupful sweet cream and 1 cupful hickorynut meats chopped fine. Boil until quite thick, and allow to cool while you stir up the cake.—SUSAN.

PIE PLANT PIE—For an ordinary sized pie use 1½ cupfuls of pie plant cut in small pieces, 5 tablespoonfuls of sugar, 1 tablespoonful of flour and 1 tablespoonful of butter put over the top in small pieces. Bake with two crusts.—L. F.

Next week we shall give some more recipes for using this very healthful and seasonable plant.—ED.

TO MAKE GOOD HARD SOAP.—18 lbs. of grease, 4 boxes of concentrated lye, dissolved in 5 qts. of water; 1 lb. of borax dissolved in 1 qt. of water; put it to soak the night before you wish to make the soap. Melt the fat and strain it, have the lye ready, and both of them about blood warm. Slowly pour the lye into the grease, stir until the mixture drops like honey. Cook it in a stone or iron vessel. It hardens in a short time and is very nice.—MRS. J. W. N.

CREAM PIE.—Pour 1 pt. of not too rich sweet cream over 1 heaping cupful of white sugar, let it stand while you line 2 medium sized pie tins with nice paste. Beat the whites of three eggs to a froth, stir into the cream and sugar, flavor with nutmeg; fill your pie; let it cool before cutting.—C. F. H.

CORN BREAD.—Take buttermilk 1 cupful; sweet milk, 1 cupful; sugar ¼ cupful; flour, 1-3 cupful; corn meal, 1 2-3 cupfuls; 2 eggs; 2-3 teaspoonsful of soda; 1 teaspoonful of salt. Mix all together, have a skillet on the stove hot; put in butter about the size of a small egg; pour in bread; pour 1-2 teacup of sweet milk over the top, but do not stir. Bake about three quarters of an hour.—C. F. H.

—BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a Weak Stomach.

NEW AND CURIOUS BOOK

THREE DAYS IN THE OTHER WORLD

The Writer Describes a Strange Experience—Camille Flammarion—White Cross Library to be Continued.

A BOOK recently published has the very peculiar name of "Three Days in the Other World," and one takes it up wondering what sort of imaginative writing it will prove to be. Miss Phelps's books opened the way for others in this direction. The air of reality which they wore made them seem like a veritable message from the beyond, and they comforted the heart of many who sorrowed, or who were filled with apprehensions about the future.

The volume I speak of to-day is entirely different in every respect from Miss Phelps's writings. The style is strong and energetic—no more so, however, than hers—but the author touches more upon the philosophy of being, upon the way that one development hinges upon another, not only with reference to the immediate spiritual existence after leaving the physical body, but upon the conditions in other planets than ours.

The second title conveys a part of the story. It is "Beyond the Bourn. Reports of a Traveller Returned from the Undiscovered Country." It purports to give the experience of a man who, after a railway accident, lay for three days for dead, but then recovered. Never afterwards, however, had he the same feeling about mortal life, but it was as if he had been exiled from home, so strong was the impression left by his three days' sojourn in that other world.

In the development of this experience the author makes it plain that he has been studying the philosophy which is securing to-day so large a following. He shows first how imperfect are the ideas about the future life which have prevailed all over the world.

It is not a state of absolute rest in the sense of all cessation of labor, which, indeed, would be stagnation, but a constant activity under conditions that makes action happiness. He sees in the secret of growth the evolutionary principle visible everywhere throughout the universe.

"The earthly life of a person," he makes one who teaches him say "Is not a thing complete, the account of which is closed up, and the compensation weighed out. It is not a whole, but the merest beginning, and the start that some make before death is goodly, while that of others is scarcely a start at all. The Almighty saw fit to plant our race there, surrounded by the elements and conditions necessary to growth and development, and then he allowed it to grow and struggle towards perfection. The elements and conditions were those most likely to produce the best fruit at last, but in the beginning there must needs be imperfections and partial failures."

IN one chapter he is taken to a distant sphere and shown the life there. It was a globe about twice the diameter of the earth, and similarly situated with reference to its sun, and having similar motions, but with longer days and seasons. The people have made long strides towards perfection. I was reminded somewhat of "Looking Backward," but inasmuch as the book was written seventeen years ago and but just brought forth, nothing of suggestion could be possible.

In learning of the life there he is told that

"These people had learned generations before that there was no true happiness in luxury, no enjoyment in parade; and after fierce struggles and perverse opposition, had accepted the great lesson that the results of the united labors of the community belonged of right to that community for the satisfaction of the rational wants of every member. No man was regarded as having any right to a superfluity while another was in need. That great lesson once learned, poverty, ignorance and crime soon departed from the world, for enough is easily obtained from nature's bounty to minister to every reasonable need of body and mind. And, poverty and ignorance once banished, crime and vice speedily disappeared.

Another beneficent result of the wisdom attained by this people was that there was no longer any waste of labor. Every individual did his share of work, so that there were no consumers who did not help gather in the supplies; no drones supported by others' work; neither was there any throwing away of the products of nature and of labor after they had been obtained.

To a question as to why so perfect a race should, when they had attained a condition in which they are free from the diseases and ills of the flesh, having long ceased to propagate and perpetuate them, they should die, this answer is given:

"Surely they die," was the answer, "but rarely except from the natural decline and decay of the physical powers. They generally live a full century (or more, according to their larger measure of time), but at last the body is worn out and its functions cease. By that time the soul is fully ripe for the spirit-world and passes with joy to the abodes of the blest, while the body is laid away to dissolve into dust or be reduced to the elements by the quicker processes of nature. There is no dread of death, for all know that it is not a calamity. The function of the fleshly vesture is fulfilled; the soul is prepared to live without it, and puts it off most gladly.

"No one mourns for the death of friend or parent, knowing well that it is but a passage to a fuller life, and that the separation will not be long. There is no parade of grief, for there is no grief. No honors or attentions are paid to the cast-off body or its resting place, for the body is not the person nor the grave his dwelling. Why should the spot where the decaying chrysalis is put away be surrounded with emblems of remembrance, when the spirit of the loved has gone to the unseen life? The thoughts go with the soul into life and not with the body into dust and ashes.

THE author of this work is one who has already attracted the attention of the reading world by a little book entitled "Midnight Talks at the Club," which was a discussion of many social, political and religious matters in a very charming way. It was Mr. Amos K. Fiske, an editorial writer upon a leading New York daily who has thus sent forth what are probably his own ideas of a possible future for the race. The book is published by Fords, Howard & Hulburt, New York City.

THE readers of *The Arena* have been treated to several articles from the facile pen of the great French astronomer, Camille Flammarion—articles which present facts in science with the fascination of the most brilliantly written romance. He has all of the courage of his convictions, and is never afraid to utter them anywhere. One of the finest astronomers in the world, his words and his discoveries are received with marked respect, which not even the fact of his strong espousal of spiritualism can disturb. His parents intended him for the church but his love of science was so great that he abandoned the idea. He became the scientific editor of one of the leading journals, made several balloon ascents in order to study the condition of the atmosphere at great heights—in short, he spared no study or pains to make himself what he is, a most brilliant and at the same time an accurate man of science. In the current number of *The Arena* is an article opening a series upon "The Unknown," which cannot fail to arouse interest.

THE "White Cross Library," which many feared might cease to exist, now that its editor, Prentice Mulford, had gone out of his physical body, will, I am glad to learn from the publisher, Mr. Needham, be continued for some time to come, from material left by Mr. Mulford. This will be good news to those who have found so much strength and help in these essays. The volumes already published will be kept in print, and can be obtained from the publisher.

—The worst cases of scrofula, salt rheum and other diseases of the blood, are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

One Night in the School-room.

One night in the school-room
The books on the shelves
Determined to hold
A convention themselves.
Down came a fierce Grammar
And rapped on the floor,
And of spellers and lexicons
Up leaped a score.

Then an Atlas demanded
What meant such a row,
And a French Reader answered,
First making a bow,
"It is time we should know
What the young people think
Their school-books are for,
When they blot us with ink,

"And tear out our titles,
And loosen our leaves,
Or pile us in heaps like
Disorderly sheaves.
We are worth better treatment,"
The Reader averred,
"And I," he said, firmly,
"Resolve to be heard."

Then eight ranks of figures
Came marching along,
The tide of their plaint
Swelling out like a song.
"We are hated and scorned,"
Said a six and a five,
"'Tis a wonder," chimed ten,
"That we're even alive."

A History next
Arose, solemn and grand,
With the air of a conqueror
Viewing the land.
"I confess," said the tome,
"To a certain contempt;
From troubles like yours
I am always exempt."

"If you interest the young,"
The big volume went on,
"They will haste to your tasks,
And obligingly con
Whatever you wish;
But a history, no doubt,
Is different from figures
That put a child out."

What might have been done
Had not morning appeared
I cannot conceive
Of the strange and the weird.
When nine o'clock came,
With the children themselves,
The books were all safe
In their nooks on the shelves.

—[Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Young People.

THE FLINTY SQUIRE.

[By the Author of "An Unexpected Legacy,"]

"Why, there's a sovereign, too!" cried Mr. Prior. "Who can have given that?"

Then they went over everyone in the church; for they knew all, and they could tell about what everyone would give; and no one was likely to give a sovereign.

No; they went over each name twice, but got no nearer. It was a mystery, and could not be solved; the more they thought, the farther off they seemed.

"A new sovereign, mark you!" said Mr. Holmes.

"It's a good one, I suppose?" asked his companion. They struck it on the table.

"Good? I should think it is! It's got the true ring about it."

"Well, twelve pounds five shillings and sevenpence-halfpenny is the largest collection we ever had at this church," remarked Mr. Prior, "and I feel proud of it."

THE WALK HOME.

The little groups of villagers who were congregated together, discussing the sermon and the latest news, stood deferentially aside as the Squire and his little niece left the church.

Ella no longer bounded along with the elasticity which she had displayed on their way to church; but, in place of it, a thoughtful expression had taken possession of her face.

She was thinking seriously, not sorrowfully, of her new sovereign.

"I'm so glad I gave it!" she was saying to herself; "so glad I could make up my mind to give it! 'Tis very little, after all; but it was a real sacrifice for the minute."

And though her mind would wander for an instant to the thought of the presents for her father, mother, brothers and sisters, yet each thought-sentence finished with "I'm so glad!"

Her reverie was broken by the Squire's voice.

"That was a very good sermon, Ella."

"Oh, very good; I never heard such a nice one before. I nearly cried when I heard of the poor little children who were so cruelly put to death. Isn't it dreadful, uncle? I hope the missionary will get all the money he wants."

"I trust he will! I gave ten pounds."

"Oh, you are good!" exclaimed the little girl. "Ten whole sovereigns!" she added, as if to bring more vividly before her mind the greatness of the sum.

"Yes; it seemed such a good cause that I certainly gave much more than I had intended."

"Ah, uncle!" she said softly, "you are one of those who deny themselves; and one of these days I'll try to be like you."

For a moment a conscious thrill of pleasure passed through the Squire's heart. It hadn't occurred to him for years, that thought of denial for anyone's sake. He had had no one to deny himself for, and gradually his heart had become colder and sterner, and bleaker and drearier, until it seemed as if the treasures of love and joy and pity were to be stifled and put aside for ever.

But this little girl was bringing back to him days when love for God and love for his mother were guiding principles in his life.

His pleasant thoughts ended in a vision of himself as he really was, and it troubled him much. Visions rose before his mind of Widow Jones, with her large family, who, after losing all the money her husband had left her by reason of the bad seasons and high rent, had received notice to quit from his agent last week; and of many a similar piece of crushing despotism which this little girl's words had brought before him.

So he was glad to turn to her and say—

"Well, have you thought of a present for your father?"

A shade of regret passed over the child's face ere she replied—

"No, uncle; indeed I haven't."

"Why, has he so many things that there isn't one you want to give him?"

"Indeed, no; only——"

"Only what?" said the Squire, seeing her hesitation.

"Well, uncle, I didn't wish to tell you, but I haven't got my sovereign now."

"What, lost it?"

"Oh, no; not lost it. I gave it for the missionary school."

"What, your new sovereign?"

"Yes; and I'm so glad I was able to give it up! You see, it costs me something—a great deal at the time, really; but I'm so glad, because I'm a little like you now, uncle!"

And she was again the lively, loving Ella, skipping about and frisking along joyfully.

"You see, they won't miss what I was going to give them, because they didn't know it was coming; and I want some day to be good like you, uncle, and then I'll give ten pounds if I have it."

But the Squire was very thoughtful walking home; very thoughtful, too, all day long, and at night.

The child had given all that she had for the love of Christ.

And he—what had he given?

So the days passed on, and the little girl grew dearer and dearer to him; and as he saw more into her unselfish little heart, and heard more of her home-life, and of the pinches of poverty which they were experiencing, he softened towards this only sister, and the feelings of love which were not dead in his heart grew and revived.

A fortnight later, whilst his sister and her husband were sitting at breakfast, planning and contriving, as they often did, she was astonished to receive a letter in his almost forgotten handwriting, and on breaking the seal, read:—

"DEAR EVELYN—I am very much enjoying Ella's visit, and hope you will not want her back for a long time, as she seems benefiting by the change.

"I learn, by accident, your birthday is at hand, and, in remembrance of old times, I want to give you a present. I can't tell what would be acceptable, but if you will spend the enclosed in the purchase of something, I shall be glad."

"I really send it," he added, "in place of what Ella was intending to send you; so will you look upon it as her present?"

"And what do you think the enclosure is?" she asked her husband.

"A check for five pounds!" he said, with a touch of satire in his voice.

"FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS!"

To that struggling family it meant untold wealth.

And that was but the commencement of better times. Mrs. Crawford is now often at the Hall, and whenever the children want fresh air, they are there too; whilst at holiday times the hall rings with the sound of merry voices.

But of all those who benefit by these things, the squire is the chief gainer.

No one would recognize the kindly, pleasant, happy face of to-day to be one and the same with that stern, suspicious countenance of two years ago.

But he knows to whom he is indebted for his happiness, and he fixes the date when the change took place on a certain Sunday morning, when a child's one act of whole-hearted unselfishness wrought such a blessed alteration in his life.

* * * * * * * *

There is a certain missionary who is never tired of telling how, when, after a year's labor, he was still in want of the large sum of five thousand pounds, he received on the morning he was starting, from an anonymous donor, five one-thousand-pound notes in a registered envelope, and the only communication that accompanied them was a slip of paper, on which was written, "A Thank-offering." He has never had the slightest clue whence the gift came, and speaks of it as one of the many answers he has received to fervent and believing prayer.—[The Equiver.

THE END.

The Midnight Sun.

Just beyond Cape Lisburne, on the Arctic coast of Alaska, some 500 miles above Bering Straits, are extensive coal mines. The coal is easily mined, and the Arctic whaleships make these mines a rendezvous.

In midsummer there is a period of a few weeks when little or no whaling can be done on account of the ice. During this period a "tender" arrives from San Francisco with supplies of fresh provisions, the mail, etc., and carries back whatever whalebone and oil the whalers may have secured.

The arrival of the tender is the most important and most looked-forward to of any event of the season, as she is the only link that connects the whalemen with the outside world during a period of eight or nine months.

This midsummer period is during the time of the midnight sun, and there is continuous daylight for about six weeks.

In 1887, 23 whaleships lay at anchor off these mines. Shifts of men were working during the 24 hours of continuous daylight, laying in coal for the coming cold days and nights of autumn. Every one of the 850, or more, men frequently scanned the horizon, eager for the appearance of the tender; for it was the middle of July, and not a word had been heard from home since the middle of March. Day after day the sun had coursed around the horizon, but not dipped below it. One vessel after another laid in its supply of coal, and was anxious to be off, but still no tender came. She was due the first week in July, but the 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th of the month came, and yet no news from her.

Regular watches were kept on board the vessels as if the sun rose at 5 o'clock in the morning and set at 6 at night. Even our rooster clung to his old habits and slept through the night of daylight, not deigning to crow until between 4 and 5 o'clock in the morning. The various masters, anxious to be off, met first on this vessel, then on that, to discuss the delay in the arrival of the tender and to decide upon a united course of action in case she did not appear soon.

Toward noon on the 16th, a faint mirage was seen off the Cape. Very little air was stirring, and the mirage grew more and more distinct until the tender was seen in every spar and sail, as clearly outlined in the smooth sea as if drawn on glass. But she was keel up!

Three hours later, the vessel's hull was in full view above the horizon. She was under full sail with flags and colors at the mastheads, bearing the joyous signal of news from home.

It was nearly 11 o'clock before she reached her anchorage. Not to waste any time, the captain had a boat lowered, and before the tender's anchor was let go, we were alongside.

No words can describe the situation or our feelings as we reached the deck. Hands were shaken, a few anxious inquiries hurriedly made, and then each man betook himself to some quiet corner with his letters, to read the messages from the loved ones at home.

As I sat on the rail, looking astern of the vessel, dreamily picturing scenes at home, I looked out over the vast expanse of ocean. Here and there floated a cake of ice. All was so still, so solemn, yet in tune with my thoughts. The short, choppy sea kept the rudder creaking. The sun, far above the horizon, cast a clear, yellow light—so clear that the distant hills on shore were distinct in every contour—and the rigging of every vessel riding at anchor on the short, rolling sea was sharp in outline.

With my camera resting on my knee, I took an instantaneous photograph as the sun came out from behind a veil of clouds and cast its long sheen over the sea from the horizon almost to the very stern of the vessel.

Entirely wrapped in my reverie, I sat watching the ceaseless sea, and the glow of the sunlight, thinking only of the world so many thousands of miles away. Four months of hardship and danger were yet ahead of us. This little craft would carry our messages home, but with her would go all communication with the world until we ourselves entered port. What changes might these months bring forth!

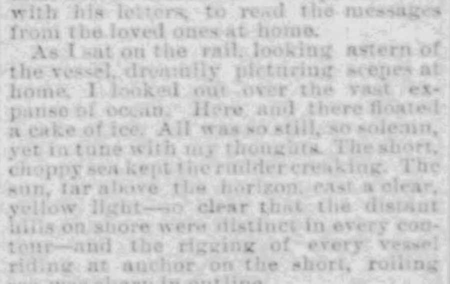
"Man the Lucretia's boat, was the rude intrusion upon my reverie, and five strong oars were soon carrying us to our own vessel.

As the captain and I came over the rail, the man at the wheel struck eight bells.

"Just midnight," said the captain.

"And here is the midnight sun," I added. Suiting my action to my words, I took another picture looking off toward the vessels that lay straining gently at their anchor-cables.

Yellow as the light was, both pictures came out well. Fine detail may be lacking; but the pictures bring back a flood of recollections as they recall the dangers of that season in the Arctic, and our entire isolation from home, civilization and the world.—[Herbert L. Aldrich, in St. Nicholas.



1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are a family of birds that are mostly found in warm climates, and many of us are inhabitants of mountainous regions. We feed on decayed meat which it seems to be our office in nature to remove from the face of the earth. We seldom attack a living animal, but we have been seen to sit and watch the approach of death, waiting for our feast. We are not in general courageous birds, and are often put to flight by those much smaller than ourselves; yet if unmolested we readily become familiar with the presence of man. The bareness of our head and neck adapt us for feeding on putrid flesh, by which feathers would be defiled; and we are very careful to wash and cleanse our plumage.

2.—CROSS WORD ENIGMA.

In shrub, not in tree;
In thumb, not in knee;
In girl, not in boy;
In fun, not in joy;
In posy, not in flower;
In minute, not in hour;
In dumb, not in smart;
In deer, not in hart.
My whole was a Confederate general.

3.—HIDDEN LAKES.

1.—They read a beautiful story at the party yesterday.

2.—When I was poor my friends were very kind to me. Some gave bread, one gave meat, etc.

4.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 35, 4, 10, 48, to part with for a price.
My 30, 1, 54, a religious female recluse.
My 31, 18, 25, 7, to stay.
My 28, 40, 53, 3, a coat of steel.
My 19, 9, 29, 45, 11, 2, motive.
My 47, 53, 51, 49, 13, discolored.
My 14, 34, 33, 44, to seige.
My 16, 21, 50, a fire arm.
My 20, 17, 52, 32, 41, a foreign coin.
My 39, 46, 37, 23, a long rod.
My 5, 52, 54, 58, fine particles of stone.
My 8, 15, 12, 27, a wind instrument.
My 26, 21, 24, 6, 22, to conjecture.
My 43, 34, a male.
I am composed of 54 letters, and am an excellent quotation.

5.—ENIGMA.

Take three-fifths of pears, one-half of cheese, two-sevenths of vanilla, one-fifth of dough, four-elevenths of cranberries and one-fourth of milk and make a dish we are all very fond of.

6.—CONUNDRUMS.

1. When was pork first introduced into the navy?
2. Who was Jonah's tutor?

7.—ZIGZAG.

```
1
O * * * * * * *
* O * * * * * *
* * O * * * * *
* * * O * * * *
* * * * O * * *
* * * * * O * *
* * * * * * O *
* * * * * * * O
              2
```

1. A general in the civil war. 2. One of the oldest cities in Canaan. 3. A prophet. 4. A book in the New Testament. 5. A king of Judah. 6. Those who pretend to foretell events. 7. A king of Israel. 8. A political martyr.

Zigzag from 1 to 2, is the name of a general of the civil war. MAGGIE.

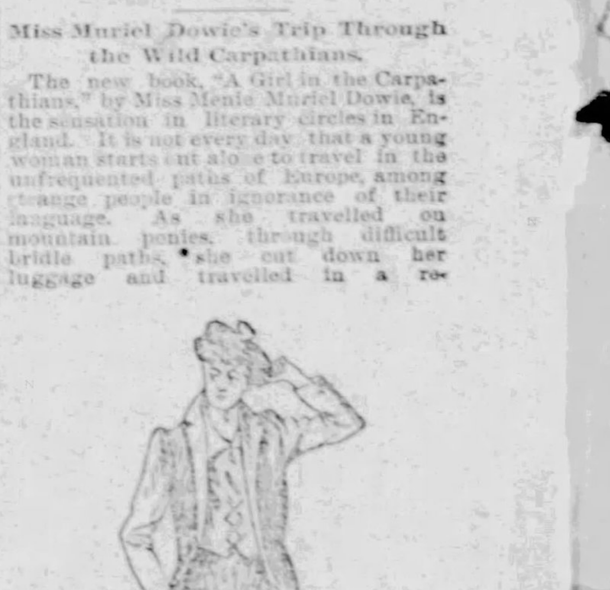
Answers.

1. Centipede.
2. William Tecumseh Sherman.
3. Siberia, Liberia; Hekla, Hecla; Aral, Ural; Kenia, Xenia; Cork, York; Oran, Iran; Kong, Long; Block, Black.
4. Victory.
5. Kind words can never die,
 E'en though they fade;
 Beauty and minstrelsy
 Deathless were made.
6. J-ay, E-aster, R-at, U-sage, S-top, A-ye, L-ever, E-bony, M-alice—(Jerusalem).
7. Evangeline.

TRAVELLED AS A BOY.

Miss Muriel Dowie's Trip Through the Wild Carpathians.

The new book, "A Girl in the Carpathians," by Miss Menie Muriel Dowie, is the sensation in literary circles in England. It is not every day that a young woman starts out alone to travel in the unfrequented paths of Europe, among strange people in ignorance of their language. As she travelled on mountain ponies, through difficult bridle paths, she cut down her luggage and travelled in a removable skirt, masculine knickerbockers and native sandals. She carried a revolver, which she did not use, and a cigarette case, to which she had frequent recourse as an antidote to the poisonous atmosphere of the cottage interiors which she visited. She found shelter wherever night overtook her, in a peasant's cottage or a fragrant couch of hay, or bivouacked in an open courtyard and slept soundly until disturbed by the cattle in the morning. The surest specific to the hot winds, which blew continually, was to conform to the custom of the country and give up bathing to harden the skin. Miss Dowie is a granddaughter of Robert Chambers, the publisher, and a goddaughter of Mr. James Payn. She is only 23 years old.



MISS DOWIE'S TRAVELING SUIT.

LIVE OAK, Ala., Dec. 13th, 1886.
Messrs. A. T. SHALLENBERGER & Co.
Rochester, Pa. Gents:—Last spring I received by mail a bottle of your Antidote for Malaria for my brother, who had chills for more than six months. He frequently broke them with Quinine, but they would soon return. I gave him the Antidote and he has not had a chill since. It has made a permanent cure.
Yours truly,
W. W. PERDUE.

A Clever Little Boy.

The gopher only remains a few seconds in his hole, when he feels an irresistible desire to come out again and look about him. Taking advantage of a knowledge of this habit of theirs, a little boy, 8 years old, who was lost for ten days in the prairies of Assiniboia, 150 miles north of the Canadian Pacific railroad line, in 1883, was able to save his life. The boy wore lace boots, with leather laces, and used to spread a noose made with a boot-lace over a hole where he had seen a gopher go in; he would then lie down and wait for him to come out again. When the gopher, according to his wont, put his head out to see the world, the little boy pulled the string, caught him by the neck and ate him. As there was plenty of rainwater in the holes about, the boy got along very well in this way till a search party rescued him.—[Blackwood's Magazine.

To Dispel Colds,

Headaches and fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

Charity at Home.

And when you go to church and kneel,
A-looking quite devout,
I've thought, Has Sister Brown got meal,
Or is her meal all out?

And when you take the hat around
For China's distant mart,
I've thought, Do those more closely bound
Always get their part?

And when you send up prayers and groans,
At church, on Sunday morn,
I've thought of help for Brother Jones,
Who's right plump out of corn.
—[Lumpkin, Ga., Independent.

A woman's beauty is never lost
So long as her sweet smile remains—
So long as gleam her teeth like frost,
And her soft lips the ruby stains;
And SOZODONT, with magic power,
Bestows on her this priceless dower.

Sure to Bring It.

Quester—I'd like to know, my friend how you knew it was going to rain today. The sun set last night in a drapery of mazy gore; every meteorological indication assured a continuance of the drought, and yet you confidently predicted the storm that is upon us. What prompted you to the prophecy?

Jester—An infallible forerunner of a storm. I spent two hours and my latent vitality in watering my plants last evening.—[Boston Courier.

—Improve the nutritive functions of the scalp by using Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer, and thus keep the hair from falling and becoming gray.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

FOSTER'S SPEECH.

He Reviews the Appropriations of the Last Congress and Shows Them All to be Wise Ones.

Hon. Charles Foster, secretary of the Treasury, made arrangements to attend the Republican state convention, but at the last moment was compelled to give up the trip, owing to pressing official duties in Washington. He prepared a speech, however, and sent it to the convention. The following from it is of interest.

The Democratic party seems to be worried over the large appropriations made by the Fifty-first congress, and recently that great apostle of Democracy, the late President Grover Cleveland, has seen fit to arraign the Republican party for extravagance, and to call special attention to the demoralizing influences of large appropriations. I beg to remind my Democratic friend that this country is growing, and that the appropriations must necessarily increase from year to year.

The receipts of the post-office department are no doubt the best attainable test of the growth of the country. The following figures illustrate this, and reveal the fact that the increase of the receipts of the postal service shows a greater percentage than the increase of the adoprpriations by the Fifty-first congress; in other words, if the appropriations for the service of all the departments of the government were to be measured by the growth of the postal receipts, the appropriations for the years of 1891 and 1892 would be 100 millions greater than they are.

EXPENDITURES OF THE GOVERNMENT.

	Fiscal year 1885.	Fiscal ye'r 1891.	Pc. of inc.
Ordinary, including pensions and interest.........	$260,226,935.11	$374,600,000	44
Postal service..	49,317,188.41	70,000,000	42
Total........	$309,544,123.52	$444,600,000	43
Receipts from postal service	$42,560,834.83	$64,000,000	50

It is well to call the attention of the country, and especially of our Democratic friends, to the fact that the nation is constantly growing. When they flippantly talk about a billion-dollar Congress, we can reply that this is a billion-dollar country, and that within the lifetime of those now living it will be a two-billion country.

I propose for a moment to analyze the increased appropriations in order to ascertain whether there is anything in them that is not justified by sound policy.

It is a difficult matter to approach exactness in estimating the amount of appropriations made by Congress. The figures I shall give will be substantially correct. I quote from what I consider the best authority on the subject, viz., the statement of Senator Allison. We know absolutely what the payments were under the appropriations made by the Fiftieth Congress for the years 1889 and 1890. The total payments made under these appropriations were within a few dollars of $818,000,000. The estimate made by Senator Allison of the appropriations for the Fifty-first Congress for the years 1891 and 1892, including permanent annual appropriations, are about $988,000,000, an increase of $170,000,000 for the two years of 1891 and 1892 over the two years of 1889 and 1890.

It is not my purpose to undertake a defense of all the appropriations that were made by the Republican Congress just retired. There were some appropriations that should not have been made, but all of this character were supported as much by Democrats as by Republicans. As to the appropriations made for government purposes, the only questions to be considered should be, "Is the treasury in such financial condition as to be able to pay them, and are they, in the light of the necessities of our people, justifiable?" All of this character are defensible upon the grounds of the public good. Of the $170,000,000 of increase in appropriations, $22,600,000 is for the postal service. This represents simply the growth of the country for two years; in fact, this is not an appropriation in the ordinary sense of the term. All the government pays out of the vast appropriation made for the postal service is the difference between the receipts for postage and the expense of service, amounting annually to perhaps five or six millions of dollars. No Democrat can or will object to the increase of appropriations for this purpose. A large increase is in the matter of pensions. In fact, nearly two-thirds of the entire increase referred to, or $113,-000,000, is due to the increase of the pension list. The appropriations for pensions for the years of 1891 and 1892 are over $260,000,000. When the Democrats oppose and criticise the large appropriations made by the Fifty-first Congress, do they realize that they are directly attacking the appropriations made for pensions?

So far as ex-President Cleveland is concerned, judging by the experience the country had with him during his incumbency of the high office of President, we may fairly conclude that in the criticism he has recently made he purposely intended assailing the Republican party for making large appropriations for pensions. It is not unlikely that in the minds of many good people the pension list has grown to an extent not approved by them. To my fellow citizens I desire to say a word upon this subject: Many of those who are listening to me will remember the trying times of 1861-65. There was no promise our people could make that was not made to the men who volunteered in the defense of their country. We all felt that nothing was too good for them. I do not pretend to say that there was a single promise made by the government to the soldier that has not been fulfilled. I speak of the feeling and expressions of our people at home. I have sometimes tried to imagine what would have been the condition of our country had we failed to exhibit exalted patriotism, and had our fellow-citizens at the time been unwilling to make the sacrifices that were made. It is idle to undertake to depict the situation the country would be in to-day had such conditions prevailed. I think it is safe to say that because of the sacrifice and death of the brave defenders of the flag this country is a thousand-fold richer than it would have been had these services not been rendered. Mere money cannot compensate the soldier for the sacrifices he made; his real compensation consists in something higher and nobler than this. All these things being true, I do not believe that a too liberal provision has been made to the saviors of our country. We may as well understand that there is a public sentiment in the country that will push forward the just claims of the soldier until all who imperiled their lives that the Union might live shall come within the folds of the pension laws of the country. Does my Democratic friend object to the increase of $113,000,000 in appropriations for this purpose? If he does, let him say so.

There is an increased appropriation of $8,-000,000 for census purposes; this, of course, could not be avoided. Does any Democrat object to this?

There was an increased appropriation of $11,000,000 for new ships and for the navy. There is not an intelligent man in this country who does not believe that we have, as a great country, too long neglected our best interests in not making the necessary appropriations to make us a first-class naval power. We are fast reaching that position, and I think it can be safely asserted that the new war vessels which have been completed in the last few years are the equal, if not the superior of any to be found in the world. In a few years more, unless Democratic economy steps in the way, our navy will be the pride of the Nation, and an enormous help to our diplomacy. Does any Democrat object to this?

Large appropriations were made for the Agricultural department. These appropriations have been used by the present secretary, Gen. Rusk (born in Ohio), in the most effective way for the good of the country. By a system of inspection of our meats, he has compelled and will compel those foreign countries to receive them who used the pretext that our meats were diseased for the purpose of keeping them out of their markets. By an intelligent use of these large appropriations he demonstrated to the people of England, France and Germany that our meats are in all respects the equal of their own, and gradually the markets of these countries are opening to us. Every farmer in the land has felt the revivifying influence of the proper application of the large appropriations for the Agricultural department. Already a decided advance has taken place in the price of cattle and hogs. Does any Democrat object to this?

Increased appropriations to the extent of nearly $5,000,000 were made for river and harbor improvements. I know that our Democratic friends have, as a rule, been hostile to appropriations for this purpose, and especially is this true of Mr. Grover Cleveland, who, when President, refused to sign an appropriation bill for this purpose. I am aware, also, that people in the interior of the country are disposed to consider appropriations of this kind as a species of favoritism to the places where this money is expended. I wish to give you just a little bit of my own observation on this subject. In my early business life I was a vessel-owner. At that time there was but eight or ten feet of water in the Toledo and Sandusky harbors, about twelve or fourteen feet at Cleveland, and eight or nine on the St. Clair Flats. A vessel that would carry from 20,000 to 25,000 bushels of wheat was considered a large one. Six cents a bushel was looked upon as a fair rate for carrying grain in these vessels from Toledo to Buffalo, and eight to ten cents from Chicago. The charge was seldom less, and was often higher. In the time that has intervened perhaps five or six millions of dollars have been expended on the great lakes. St. Clair flats have been deepened to sixteen or eighteen feet, Toledo fourteen or fifteen feet, and with its new straight channel, when completed, will have eighteen feet. The result of this is that vessels carrying one hundred thousand bushels of grain are not uncommon; in fact, vessels approaching this capacity are the rule.

A propeller towing two or three barges from Chicago to Buffalo, carrying 100,000 bushels each, at a rate not exceeding two cents per bushel, thus clearly demonstrating that the farmers of Ohio and the West and Northwest reap in benefit each year many times the total cost of these improvements. It is difficult to estimate the value of these expenditures to the people. They are the great and conservative influence that keeps down the price of railroad freights.

Do my Democratic friends object to the increased appropriation for this purpose?

Some $15,000,000 was appropriated for the purpose of refunding the direct taxes paid to the state during the war. Of this sum over $1,300,000 was paid to Ohio. Knowing as I do the condition of the finances of the state and the causes that have led it to the verge of bankruptcy, I am sure Gov. Campbell nor any other Democrat will object to the appropriation that has for the time being bridged over a most embarrassing situation.

Now, my friends, I have gone over, substantially, the items of increased expenditures made by the Fifty-first Congress. I come back to the question, "Are these appropriations of such a character as to be justified on the grounds of sound public policy, and is the condition of the revenues such as to justify them?" I answer yes. I know it is fashionable for our opponents to talk about a bankrupt treasury, and to predict that we will not be able to pay the appropriations made by the Fifty-first Congress. The present administration has paid $236,000,000 of the bonded debt of the country. Speaking from a thorough knowledge of the subject I make the prediction that before the end of two years we will have money enough to meet all the expenditures of the government and add a handsome sum to that already paid on the bonded indebtedness of the country.

Comment is made upon a proposition recently made by the treasury department to extend at a low rate of interest $51,000,000 of our 4½ per cent bonds, which the government has the option to pay the first day of September next. A popular misapprehension prevails in regard to this maturing government debt. United States bonds are payable on certain dates at the option of the government. If it chooses not to pay, and to make no arrangement for their extension, the holders can not call upon the government to pay them, and the rate of interest specified in the bond continues to be paid until the government makes a legal call for the surrender of the bonds. The proposed action in extending the 4½ per cent bonds has been taken for prudential reasons, and in the hope that by extending them we may be enabled to induce the national banks to buy them as a basis for the issue of additional circulation medium. If our hopes are realized we will be able to add $25,000,000 in national bank notes to the currency of the country. This, we think, wise in view of the fact that recently more than $60,000,000 of our gold coin has been exported to Europe. There is no doubt but that the bonds can be extended promptly at a 2 per cent rate of interest, exhibiting a credit for this country higher than that of any other nation on earth. I have no doubt that such a bond would sell at a small premium. Offers have been made to extend a portion of these bonds at as low rates as 1½ per cent. The government, when it acts, will do what it is believed will best subserve the public interests.

There are prominent Republicans who agree with the Democratic party in favoring the free coinage of silver. This is a subject that in the immediate past, the present, and in the future will command wide attention not only in our country, but throughout the civilized world. Occupying the place I do I feel that some expression from me at this time upon this subject is expected. That a single standard of value based upon either gold or silver is too narrow a basis upon which to conduct the business of the world is now apparent to all who have studied the question in this country, and by many in other civilized countries as well. The policy that ought to be pursued in this country should be such as to retain for the basis of our financial operations both metals. I do not propose to engage in prophecy or undertake to predict what would happen if this country were to adopt unlimited free coinage. We had many prophets who foretold that gold would soon be at a premium when, in 1878, the Allison bill, providing for the coinage of $2,000,000 per month, was passed, thus placing us on a silver basis. We coined $2,000,000 per month up to August 14, 1890.

For nearly a year since we have been buying 4,500,000 ounces of silver per month, paying for it with Treasury notes, and have and will coin 2,000,000 ounces per month until the 1st of July next. After that it is discretionary with the Secretary of the Treasury as to how much will be coined. Since the Allison bill of 1878 was passed, we have coined $402,-873,158, and this whole sum is now in active circulation, mainly in the form of its paper equivalent, the silver certificate. Yet our gold and silver coins and their paper representatives have been maintained at equal purchasing value, and I do not see the slightest danger, under the present policy, of not being able to continue the existing status between the two metals. At the same time it has given us the best currency that is used by any people. Our gold, our silver, our gold and silver certificates, our greenbacks and Treasury notes, and our national bank notes, all are at par with gold. With all of our silver and with all of our paper money we are on a gold basis, and there we will stay. To get $60,000,000 of our gold, Great Britain and other European countries paid a premium to get the yellow metal from us, thus putting their own paper money at a discount so far as American gold is concerned. Hence it has come to pass that in England, which is a single gold standard country, American gold has been at a premium over their paper money, while the United States, with the double standard, holds its silver and paper money at par with gold.

But I say to the advocates of free and unlimited coinage that there is the greatest possible danger of their policy resulting in a premium on gold, and its consequent expulsion from our country, placing us on a silver basis, and on a level with India and China in this respect. To avoid such a deplorable result conservative action must prevail.

I am not without hope that in the near future we will be able to secure an international agreement of such a nature as will maintain the parity of the two metals, thus accomplishing what now is so desirable, a broader foundation upon which to base the finances of all countries. With this accomplished, all the silver and gold produced in this country, and in the world, becomes at once available for monetary purposes. I submit to the candid judgment of our people, is not a solution of this troublesome question in the manner here indicated preferable to entering upon an unknown sea, where breakers abound that may wreck the ship and destroy all the hopes that are built upon such an experiment?

BLAINE AND HARRISON.

All Talk of Him and President Harrison Being on the Outs is the Veriest Bosh—Washington News.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—The news from Bar Harbor is that Mr. Blaine is rapidly improving in health, and it may be added that the news from Washington is that the reports that the President has conducted the Bering Sea negotiation, in its final stages, without consultation with the Secretary of State are absurd. On the day preceeding the signing of the agreement Mr. Blaine sat for an hour in the Bar Harbor telegraph office in communication by direct wire with the President at the White House. The result of this conference was the President's proclamation Monday securing protection to the Alaskan seal fisheries.

It can be said that all talk of any rupture between the President and the head of his cabinet about the next Republican candidate for the Presidency is rubbish. An intimate friend of Mr. Blaine vouches for the following as his attitude on an important question which is now much discussed in the American press:

"Mr. Blaine's greatest aim in life is to secure the consummation of his long-cherished plan for reciprocity of non-competitive products, and he will let nothing stand in the way; but as for being a candidate for the Presidency, as it is commonly understood, he is not, nor would he consent to be if it involved any struggle in the convention. He does not intend to be a candidate to oppose President Harrison, and in spite of all that has been said and written about it the utmost harmony and good feeling exists between them. Neither would act as a dog in the manger. President Harrison's well-known ideas about two terms have in no way changed, but if it is the sense of the country that President Harrison be nominated, Mr. Harrison would have no heartier supporter than Mr. Blaine, and vice versa. If the expression of the people, through their state conventions and otherwise, poited to Mr. Blaine President Harrison would deem it his duty to support Mr. Blaine. Both men are above the petty jealousies which have been ascribed to them by parties to whom the wish is father to the thought."

New Courts of Appeal.

WASHINGTON, June 17.—In accordance with an act of Congress new United States courts of appeals were organized yesterday in Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati. In the Cincinnati district Walter S. Hassler, of Detroit, was appointed clerk, and Thomas Claiborne, of Nashville, marshal. Forty lawyers were admitted to practice in the new court.

No Duty on Fresh Fish.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—Acting Secretary Spaulding has informed the collector of customs at Marquette, Mich., that fresh fish taken in Canadian waters by means of boats and tackle owned by American citizens are exempt from duty, notwithstanding they may have been collected and brought to Sault Ste. Marie in a steam vessel documented in Canada.

Chickasaw reservation squatters petitioned Secretary Noble to let them stay until their crops were harvested, but he decided there was no law permitting him to do so.

SCHOFIELD WEDDED.

The Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army Takes Unto Himself Miss Georgia Kilbourne, of Keokuk.

KEOKUK, IOWA, June 18.—The marriage ceremony of Gen. John M. Schofield, commander in-chief of the army of the United States, to Miss Georgia Kilbourne, of this city, was solemnized at St. Johns Episcopal church here at high noon to-day, the officiating clergyman being P. C. McIllwaine, the rector of the church.

The only military features were the appearance of the general and his staff in full uniform. Only the intimate friends and relatives of the contracting parties witnessed the ceremony, which was performed according to the beautiful Episcopal ritual. A special train bearing the wedding party arrived at the new union depot shortly after 8 o'clock this morning and was met by a reception committee and escorted to the Keokuk hotel amid the waving of flags and bands of music. The city was handsomely decorated for the occasion, the national colors predominating.

Gen. Schofield is rapidly approaching 60 years of age. Miss Kilbourne is 26. This is his second marriage, and it is romantically interwoven in his first. Miss Kilbourne is a granddaughter of Prof. Wells, for many years the head of the military school at Peekskill. Peekskill and West Point professors and students have always been friends. David Kilbourne, grandfather of Georgia, carried capital out to Iowa in the early railroad days and built the first road in that region. He and his wife retained intimate friendships on the Hudson and in New York. Their eldest daughter, when 23 years of age, was married to Gen.

GEN. JOHN M. SCOFIELD.

Barney, then 74, and fifteen years of happiness have made disparity of age unimportant in the family. Thirteen years ago the Barneys were visiting Prof. Andrews at West Point. The Schofields joined the party. They took a great liking to Georgia Kilbourne, who was the same age as Mary Schofield. Mary Schofield fell in love with Prof. Andrews's son, Lieut. Andrews of the army, and was married to him on Governor's Island three years ago. Georgia Kilbourne was maid of honor. The sponsors for their first child were Georgia Kilbourne and Gen. Schofield.

Georgia Kilbourne was considered as almost one of the Schofield family. She spent months with the members in Washington and on Governor's Island. The friendship between her and the first Mrs. Schofield was deep and sincere, and when Mrs. Schofield died a little more than two years ago Georgia Kilbourne mourned for her. Some time afterward Miss Kilbourne went to Europe and remained a year. Her younger sister had been visiting in

MISS GEORGIA KILBOURNE.

Vienna with the family of Minister Fred Grant. The sisters made the most of their European advantages. Georgia is a good musician, and she plays the violin well. She is small of figure, a graceful blonde, vivacious, and just misses being a beauty. She is extremely attractive in character and manner. She understands perfectly the art of dressing with taste and effect. Her conversational powers are uncommonly good. She is quick, judicious, and able to take her place as wife of the head of the army. She has considerable fortune.

THE NICARAGUA CANAL OFFICERS.

Men Chosen to Continue the Great Work of Construction.

DENVER, June 19.—The annual meeting of the Nicaragua Canal Construction Co. was held yesterday at the office of the company in this city. There was a very good representation of the stockholders present in person. The following board was elected unanimously as directors for the ensuing year: Warner Miller, New York; Samuel Thomas, New York; Stuyvesant Fish, of Chicago, president of the Illinois Central railroad; W. Seward Weed of New York, president of the Wagner Palace Car Co.; Smith M. Weed, Plattsburg, N. Y.; N. K. Fairbank, Chicago; George W. Davis, of New York, the general manager of the company; J. F. O'Shaughnessy, New York; H. B. Slavin, president of the American Constructing and Dredging Co., and the one who did most of the dredging work for the Panama canal; J. W. Miller, New York, secretary of the company; Henry R. Hoyt, New York; Henry A. Parr, Baltimore; Gordon McDonald, New York.

Detroit Will Care for Them.

DETROIT, June 18.—A meeting of citizens was held here last evening, Don M. Dickinson presiding, to take action relative to the failure of the legislature to make an appropriation for the entertainment of the G. A. R., at its encampment in this city in August next. The meeting was well attended and very enthusiastic, and before it closed one half the sum hoped for from the state was subscribed and the balance pledged. This assures a fund fully equal to that at Boston one year ago, and Detroit will give the old soldiers a welcome second to none.

Gigantic Transportation Company.

MOBILE, Ala., June 18.—The Pan-American Transportation company which was organized as a result of the Pan-American congress and chartered by the Alabama legislature to operate steamships between ports of this country and ports of Central and South America has opened books of subscription here according to charter and the incorporators have elected directors. The capital stock is $10,000,000, with the privilege of increasing to $100,000,000.

Uncle Jerry After Bad Meat.

CHICAGO, June 18.—Secretary Rusk, of the department of Agriculture, yesterday visited the stock yards and instituted his meat inspection bureau. This bureau will microscopically examine all meats intended for export definitely to determine that they are not affected by trichinæ.

Will Irrigate Dakota.

ABERDEEN, S. D., June 19.—The Dakota Irrigation company of this city, has closed a contract with an artesian well outfit manufacturing company of Pittsburg, whereby the latter concern will drill ten wells in this section of the country. Two rigs will be shipped at once, one going to DeSmet and the other to Northville.

SILVER SPECULATION.

The Sudden Rise in the Price of Bullion Has Set the Speculators to Thinking—Facts and Figures.

NEW YORK, June 20.—An evening paper says: The rapid rise in the price of silver bullion yesterday, set Wall street a thinking. On the 6th of this month the operations of the big French pool in silver were reported. To-day there were indications that the first part was liquidating to some extent another pool, and Europe had begun to work to the same end, and was ready to take hold where the first pool left off. The plan of campaign seems to be based on the same lines as that of the first pool.

At the present time the government's annual purchases of silver to fill the requirements of the silver act of 1890 has used up 4,000,000 ounces of silver. This country's production of silver for 1890 was 62,930,831 ounces. This leaves 8,000,-000 for the total requirements of the arts and to fill the export demand. Up to the passage of the July bill this country always exported annually from five to ten million ounces.

The Mercantile Safe Deposit Co. of New York, reports on hand on June 1, 195,256,779 ounces of silver. As was told on July 6, one concern is thought to own at least 2,300,000 ounces of this amount. Outside of this supply there is in this country probably about 2,000,000 ounces of silver bullion at various points. The only other large supply of silver is said to be in Montery, Mexico, where about 2,000,000 ounces is held in the shape of lead ore, pending certain railroad construction.

Mexico produces annually about 40,-000,000 ounces of silver, of which about 25,000,000 ounces are coined. The rest is shipped to China and Japan, via San Francisco.

The production of white metal from sources other than those named is inconsiderable.

This morning rupee paper was active and stronger in London. This is owing to the passage of the bill in the lower house of the Spanish Cortes, giving the Bank of Spain the power to increase its note issue based on silver.

A bill has also been introduced into the Portuguese cortes favoring the adoption of bi-metalism. These are straws showing the tendency of the wind. A letter from a leading French financier recently received in this country, says: "The passage of a free coinage bill by the United States congress would put silver to 59 pence in London, or $1.25 per ounce in New York.

"Up to 1873 France fought single handed for bi-metallism. She would certainly resume it if the United States should adopt free coinage.

"England will not follow as long as Goschen is in power, and Gladstone is also a gold bug, but there is a growing sentiment in favor of silver in England, and this must tell in the end.

"The United States made a mistake in adopting a limited silver act. They should have either passed an unlimited coinage act or none at all."

It is said that this second pool has been a purchaser of silver on the grounds enumerated above and on those presented in the article of June 6, which were the basis of the operations of the former pool. It would seem that one or the other of the great parties will adopt the free coi age position.

At any rate the growing power of the farmers will demand such legislation, and the European speculators are alert to make use of the effects of this agitation. Silver bullion touched $1 per ounce to-day for the first time since February 11.

ARE LIKELY TO BE ACQUITTED.

The Close of the Soldiers' Murder Trial in Walla Walla.

WALLA WALLA, Wash., June 20.—The trial of the six soldiers for lynching A. J. Hunt, so far as the taking of testimony is concerned, was concluded last evening. The trial of McKenamon, the remaining prisoner who demanded a separate trial, will probably begin Monday. Only two of the defendants went on the stand. Charles E. Cutler, who was with Miller at the time he was shot by Hunt, testified that on the evening Hunt was lynched he came to town after retreat and, in company with other soldiers, visited saloons: was in one known as Fritz's saloon when the fire bell rang announcing the lynching.

Bernhard Muller, another defendant, testified that he came to town about 7 o'clock the evening that Hunt was lynched, played craps in Bird's saloon until 8, then returned to the garrison and went to bed. He did not know of the lynching till morning.

The testimony of both defendants was coaroborated by 33 witnesses who were either with them or saw them. The general belief is that the soldiers will be acquitted.

A UNITED STATES PRISON SHIP.

One Purchased to be Used for Bering Sea Seal Law Violators.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 20.—The steamer Al-Ki, which has been chartered by the United States government for service in Alaska, will soon be ready for sea. Her coal bunkers have been enlarged and 400 tons of coal will be put on board her. It is stated she will be used as a prison ship and will be stationed at Onalaska, to which place all the crews of the sealers caught violating the law, will be taken. A force of mariners will be sent north on the Al-Ki to act as a guard for the prisoners should any be captured. As soon as the steamer is ready for sea she will report to Rear-Admiral Irwin, at Mare Island, where she will receive her crew and supplies.

Four Saloonkeepers Arrested.

LANSING, Mich., June 22.—Charles Schmidke, John S. Klotz, Thoms Early and Patrick Boland, liquor dealers, have been sued for $10,000 each, by Mrs. McCrumb, whose husband suicided with carbolic acid on the state fair ground last week after having been drunk for nearly a month. She claims the above defendants sold her husband liquor which crazed him. Their bondsmen are made co-defendants in each case.

Section 28, which provides that no ticket peddler shall be allowed within 100 feet of the polls on election day, is missing entirely from the Illinois ballot law and it is feared will invalidate the whole measure.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

THE TREASURY IS ALL RIGHT.

Another Statement is Issued Which Reduces the Apparent Deficit.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—The treasurer's statement issued Saturday morning, but bearing date of the 18th inst., shows an overdraft of $634,733, against which there are $23,-287,167 on deposit in national banks, and $20,199,040 in fractional silver. The apparent deficit is $100,000 less than appeared in the previous day's statement.

The following statement was prepared in the secretary's office as showing the actual situation to date. Available cash balance June 1, exclusive of deposit in national banks, $10,138,473; receipts to June 20, $20,072,260; total, $30,210,734. Payments to June 30 (including $8,312,155 for pensions), $26,771,800, leaving an available balance June 20 of $3,438,934.

AGAINST HIPPOLYTE.

Rioting and Bloodshed Announced by Hayti's Secretary of State—France Will Demand Reparation For Wrongs.

PARIS, June 20.—The Haytien minister here has received a letter from the Haytien secretary of state, dated from Port au Prince, saying that on Corpus Christi day, May 28, President Hippolyte was attending the religious ceremonies in the Cathedral of Port au Prince, when a band of desperadoes, headed by "an obscure general" named Sully-Guerrier, attacked the prison, forced open the door and liberated the prisoners therein confined.

Gen. Sully-Guerrier and his band then started for the presidential palace, hoping to surprise and assassinate President Hippolyte and the cabinet ministers. The latter promptly mobilized the forces and soon managed to suppress the revolt. The leaders of the revolutionary movement were placed under arrest and a number of their accomplices were also made prisoners.

President Hippolyte led the attack upon the revolutionists, on horseback, and in the midst of a hail of bullets gave proof of extraordinary courage.

Rigaud was shot after convincing proof having been furnished that he was not a French subject.

The secretary of state's letter concludes with the remark that "the country is now tranquil and will remain so."

The *Siecle* to-day says that the European cabinets are discussing the expediency of taking united action in order to restore order in Hayti.

At a cabinet council held to-day it was decided to demand reparation from Hayti for the shooting of M. Rigaud, on Corpus Christi day, on the ground that he was a French subject.

THE NEW CANADIAN CABINET.

All the Ministers Who Served Under Sir John Are Retained.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 18.—The members of the old cabinet have been reappointed to their old portfolios, J. A. Chapleau having fallen into line. Minister of railways he will be, but not until after the present session of parliament. During the present session the duties of minister of railways, rendered vacant by the death of the late premier, will be discharged by John Haggart, postmaster general. The following is the composition of the new cabinet:

Prime minister and president privy council—J. J. C. Abbott.
Minister public works—Sir Hector Langevin.
Customs—Mackenzie Bowell.
Militia and defense—Sir Adolph Caron.
Agriculture—John Carling.
Inland revenue—John Costigan.
Without portfolio—Frank Smith.
Secretary of state—J. A. Chapleau.
Justice—Sir John Thompson.
Finance—George E. Foster.
Marine and fisheries—Charles H. Tupper.
Postmaster general—John G. Haggart.
Minister of the interior—Edgar Dowdny.

It is stated on good authority here that Abbott will be created a knight at the coming anniversary of the confederation. The portfolio of public works will be given to an Ontario man at the reconstruction to take place after the present session of parliament.

Premier Abbott's Inaugural.

OTTAWA, Ont., June 19.—A caucus of conservative members of both the Senate and House of Commons was held yesterday. Its main object was the introduction of Premier Abbott to the newly elected members and such others of the party as had not made his acquaintance and to talk over political affairs generally. The premier was well received and his inaugural address was again and again interrupted by warm applause.

FLAMES ABOARD THE RICHMOND.

The Burning Cotton in Her Hold Refuses to be Quenched.

LIVERPOOL, June 18.—The steamer City of Richmond was put in the Hornby dock yesterday, and when the hatches were removed from the hold in which the burning cotton was stowed, dense smoke and flames poured out. The cotton was still burning and the intense heat had scorched the decks. The firemen immediately flooded the hold with water, extinguishing the flames. There are 600 bales in the burning hold. A fireman who descended in a smoke jacket reported a serious condition of affairs. The fireman was compelled constantly to come up to the upper deck for air. Only three bales were extracted in the first three hours, and the bulkhead was then broken through, when nine more smoldering bales were extracted. At 5 o'clock the unloading was stopped, the men declining to work longer. The water pumped into the hold has listed the vessel to starboard. Smoke poured out until 10 o'clock last night, but it is expected the fire will soon be drowned out.

CHILD LABOR IS DEFEATED.

Parliament at Last Passes a Bill to Protect the Children.

LONDON, June 19.—In the debate in the House of Commons yesterday on the factory bill the amendment of Mr. Sidney Buxter (Liberal) to prohibit children under 11 years of age from working, was adopted by a vote of 202 to 186. The government was thus defeated. The majority included a few conservative members. Mr. Buxter's amendment will effect 150,000 to 200,000 children in the kingdom now employed in manufacturing districts as half-timers. It is a humanitarian reform and was opposed by the bulk of the operatives who benefit by the labor of their offspring. The Liberals argued that the abolishing of child labor would provide more work for adults.

Cattle Law Inspectors.

LONDON, June 20.—A bill prepared by Mr. Henry Chaplin, president of the board of agriculture; Sir Michael Hicks-Beech, president of the board of trade, and Mr. Arthur Bower Forwood, secretary to the admiralty, to provide for the carrying out of recommendations contained in the report of the trans-Atlantic cattle trade committee, which was presented on May 16, has been presented in the House of Commons. The bill is a brief document, and simply empowers the board of agriculture to appoint any person an inspector to see that the provisions of the report in regard to the conveyance of cattle are fulfilled by shippers of cattle and masters of vessels carrying across the Atlantic.

Gold Standard for Portugal.

LISBON, June 18.—Minister Carvalho's budget proposes the adoption of a gold and silver standard, raises the import duty on alcohol, suggests departmental reforms for reducing expenditures, and announces that tenders will be invited to complete the Delagoa Bay railroad and docks, the state accepting no responsibility beyond a guarantee of the interest on the capital expended.

A Lake Broke Loose.

VIENNA, June 19.—An artificial lake, 1,000 feet long, 350 feet wide and 80 feet deep, formed by the Martell glacier behind the Zufallferner mountain in the Tyrol, burst its confines yesterday and flooded the valley.

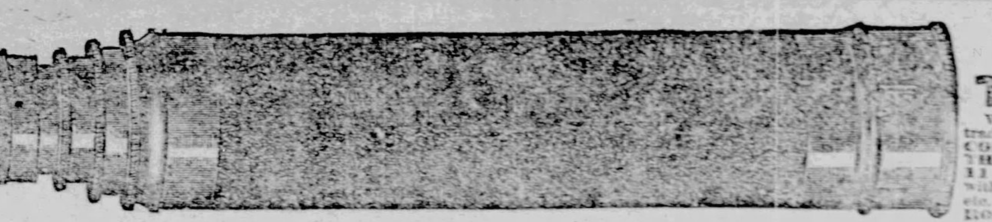
It was expected and the residents of many villages were enabled to flee to high ground. The damage is great.

Sixty Earthquake Shocks.

CALCUTTA, June 19.—Sixty earthquake shocks were experienced throughout the province of Bengal, yesterday, and many buildings were destroyed.

President Da Fonseca Will Travel.

LISBON, June 19.—It is announced that Gen. Da Fonseca, president of Brazil, will shortly pay a visit to Europe.



SPECIAL SALE OF FINE TELESCOPES.

We have imported expressly for our summer trade 5000 LARGE FRENCH TELESCOPES. They OPEN 32 INCHES IN THREE SECTIONS, and measure CLOSED 11 INCHES. They are nicely brass bound, with brass safety cap on each end to exclude dust, etc. The lenses are very POWERFUL ACHROMATIC CRYSTALS, polished by Lemaire & Co., of Paris. With this fine Telescope objects miles away are brought close to view with astonishing clearness. Never before has a Telescope of this size been sold for less than from $5.00 to $8.00. Every sojourner in the country or at seaside resorts should certainly secure one of these instruments and no farmer should be without one. SENT BY MAIL OR EXPRESS, SAFELY PACKED, PREPAID FOR ONLY $1.00. WE HAVE THEM IN STOCK AND THERE WILL BE NO DELAY. YOUR ORDER WILL BE FILLED THE DAY WE RECEIVE IT. Our new Catalogue of Watches, Telescopes, Field Glasses, etc., sent with each order. This is a grand offer and you should not miss it. WE WARRANT EACH TELESCOPE JUST AS REPRESENTED, AND WILL REFUND THE MONEY TO ANY DISSATISFIED CUSTOMER. Send $1.00 by Registered Letter, Post Office Money Order, Express Money Order, or Bank Draft, payable to our order. Address your order to EDWARDS & CO. 37 FRANKFORT ST., NEW YORK

THE ALASKANS.

Congress Failed to Care for Them So a Fund Has Been Started—A Supply Station Has Been Established.

NEW YORK, June 18.—Friends of Alaskan education and civilization have started "the reindeer fund," and thereby hangs a tale.

Last fall on the return of the United States revenue steamer Bear from her annual cruise in Bering Sea and the Arctic Ocean, Dr. Sheldon Jackson, United States general agent of education for Alaska, who had accompanied Capt. M. A. Healy, in order to investigate the condition of the native races and establish schools, reported that the Eskimo of the arctic coast are in a starving condition, the whale and the walrus, their food supply from time immemorial, having been killed off or frightened away by the whale hunters.

A bill was at once introduced into the last Congress to procure for Alaska the domsticated reindeer of Siberia, both as a present relief for the famishing people, and as a permanent food supply for the future. The bill passed the Senate, and was reported favorably by the Committee on Education of the House of Representatives, but failed to be reached on the Calendar of the House. The bill will be re-introduced into the next Congress, with every prospect of success.

In the meantime, as some of the natives will perish before the next session of Congress, the reindeer fund has been started, with which are to be relieved to some extent the immediate wants of the starving Eskimo.

Already $2,136 have been subscribed, and the money thus procured has been placed at the disposal of the United States Bureau of Education, and the reindeer purchased will be made a part of the industrial school work of that region. Mr. George W. Evans, the disbursing clerk of the Department of the Interior, has kindly consented to act as treasurer of the fund. Dr. Jackson is now on his way to Siberia, where the reindeer will be purchased. The herd will most likely be transported to St. Lawrence Island, Bering Sea, which will be used as a distributing station for the adjacent shores of Alaska.

MORE DAMAGE FROM FLOODS.

A Train Ditched and People Killed—Frightful Rain Storms.

ST. LOUIS, June 20.—The heavy storm which swept through Kansas yesterday, has, as far as heard from, done incalculable damage to growing crops.

At Fort Scott large dams broke about fifteen minutes after the storm began, and the bottom lands were completely flooded, houses swept away like straws, and it is feared that many lives are lost. The water in what is known as Buck Run bottoms is fully a mile in width. Numbers of men, women and children can be seen on roof tops and in trees by spectators, but it is impossible to reach them.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 20.—The *Star's* Kansas specials report a terrible rain and wind storm in the vicinity of Osceola, last night. About six inches of water fell. Great damage was done to growing crops. A passenger train on the Kansas City, Osceola & Southern road was ditched three miles from there, killing Engineer Lightner. A man named Crandall, who is thought to have been on the train, is missing.

At Emporia, three and a half inches fell in two hours. Nearly every cellar in the town is flooded and the lower floors of many houses were covered with water to the depth of several inches. Wheat and corn have suffered considerable damage.

DOES NOT THIS FIT OHIO AS WELL?

Indiana's Supreme Court Says Piping Gas Out of the State is Unlawful.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 22.—The Supreme court has handed down an opinion in the natural gas litigation, holding that the law passed by the legislature prohibiting the piping of gas outside the state is valid. The opinion declares that natural gas is a local product of an intrinsically dangerous nature and hence is the subject of police regulation by the state. That in prescribing the pressure that shall be placed upon natural gas a local police regulation is established, and that in establishing such a police regulation, the legislature did not impair the vested rights, nor seize private property without due process of law; that courts take judicial notice of the inherently dangerous quality of natural gas and know that it is the proper subject of local police regulation. The court holds that there is no discrimination nor any prohibition operating in favor of the citizens of this state to the prejudice of the citizens of other states, but that one standard is fixed operating upon the citizens of Indiana as well as upon those of other states.

THE SAND DUNES OF ILLINOIS.

Men Swallowed up and Never Heard of Again.

KANKAKEE, Ill., June 18.—The township of Pembroke, in the eastern portion of Kankakee county, is composed of sand hills and sloughs. The sand hills have for years been considered very dangerous grounds. In the vicinity of the old Beaver lake and Bogus Island country is a settlement of Poles and Hollanders. Yesterday in this neighborhood a Hollander named Karpser was ploughing with a team of mules when all at once the sand dune gave away, and he was precipitated into a pit over 30 feet in depth. A man ploughing behind him saw him disappear and ran to his aid, but was soon overcome by the gas in the pit. The body of Karpser and the team were rescued this morning after a long search, but Karpser was dead. This section has long been a mystery to geologists. Some of the most prominent professors of Eastern colleges have visited the Beaver Lake country, but have never been able to solve the mysteries of the floating Bogus Island or the hollow sand dunes of this section. The death of Karpser is but a repetition of others.

NO BEER SALOONS FOR ATLANTA.

The Mayor Has Vetoed All the Licenses, and a Hubub Results.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 20.—Mayor Hamphill has created a big sensation by vetoing all beer licenses. Atlanta issues two kinds of licenses, one to saloonists handling whisky and wines, as well as beer—this at $1,000 per annum. The other is for beer saloons alone at $250 per annum. The former are kept in the business part of the city, within certain prescribed limits.

The beer saloons are in the outskirts, and in some instances in resident portions. The mayor's reason for refusing his permission for beer saloons is that they have been, to all intents and purposes, "blind tigers," and their existence is unfair to prohibition element and to saloon men who pay the higher license. The announcement has created a great deal of discussion, some favorable to the mayor and some decidedly the opposite.

Standard Oil company said to be getting control of German market, and government's interfering.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

Epps's Cocoa

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"CIVIL SERVICE GAZETTE."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

BARRY'S TRICOPHEROUS FOR THE HAIR AND SKIN. ESTABLISHED 1801

An elegant dressing exquisitely perfumed, removes all impurities from the scalp, prevents baldness and gray hair, and causes the hair to grow Thick, Soft and Beautiful. Infallible for curing eruptions, diseases of the skin, glands and muscles, and quickly healing cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, &c. All Druggists or by Mail, 50 cts. BARCLAY & Co., 44 Stone St., New York.

ILLINOIS CLOUDBURST.

Cement and Brick Kilns Ruined—Life Lost in Iowa and Nebraska Ravages of the Storms Everywhere.

OTTAWA, Ills., June 19.—Utica, the busy little cement and brick manufacturing town and the seat of many cosy and pretty homes, was devastated by a cloudburst, yesterday. The cloud broke just north of the town over the high bluff, and came into the valley with a roar that created a panic, and caused the inhabitants to rush before it and seek shelter upon high ground.

In the space of a quarter of an hour the water rose six feet in the lowland sand from one to three feet in the dwellings and stores in the heart of the town.

Buildings were shaken from their foundations, sidewalks torn up, fences and outhouses carried away. Fortunately no lives were lost, and the water soon receded. Not a dwelling or place of business escaped damage, and household goods to the value of many thousands of dollars were ruined. Beautiful lands were despoiled and sand and mud to the depth of several inches covered the floors and carpets of dwellings. In the manufacturing portion of the place a great loss was sustained. The principal loss to this class falls on the Utica Fire Brick company whose fires were put out and the stock in the kilns ruined. The cement company also lost heavily.

The losses, it is thought, will aggregate $150,000.

RAILWAY HORROR.

The Rains Loosen a Bridge and it Gives Way—The Swift Eastern Express—Eight Persons Are Killed.

BOONE, Ia., June 17.—The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul express train going east plunged into Coon river last night during the storm, killing five or six persons, fatally injuring three and seriously wounding from twelve to fifteen. The disaster was caused by the terrific rain undermining the approach to the bridge.

The train consisted of engine and seven cars, all of which went into the gap except the two sleepers in the rear.

Death on the Rail.

NEW ORLEANS, June 20.—The collision on the Illinois Central railroad last night near Sauve, was caused by an open switch where a freight train was sidetracked and was run into by the Southbound fast express. Four men were killed and six were severely injured. The killed were:

The mail train was behind time and running very fast when the accident occurred. The passengers were severely shaken up, but none of them were seriously injured.

An Excursion Accident.

CLEVELAND, O., June 22.—An excursion train of fifteen cars, which left this city yesterday afternoon on the Nickle Plate railroad, jumped the track near Denver, O., and seven cars were wrecked. The train was loaded with street railway employes and their families, who were going to Oak Point a pleasure resort on the lake shore. One man was killed, and more than 30 were injured.

ARE HAT TRIMMINGS SILK GOODS

Important Suit Which Interests Uncle Sam $30,000,000 Worth.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 19.—The jury in the suit of Meyer & Dickinson, against the government, to recover excess of duties levied on material used as hat trimmings, this morning returned a verdict of $832.40 for the plaintiffs. The government will appeal the verdict to the Supreme court.

By the verdict of the jury in this case the government is made liable for from 20 to 30 millions of dollars that it has collected in duties from importers of millinery materials in various parts of the country.

The suit of Meyer & Dickinson was a test suit and was intended to test the right of the government to collect the duties on the goods in dispute.

Other pending suits will be affected by the verdict, and that is where the large amount of money and the great interest taken by the importers comes in. Taking the suits altogether the importers claim the goods in question to be hat trimmings and to be dutiable at twenty per cent ad valorem. The government claims they are dutiable at 50 per cent ad valorem under the clause of all goods, wares, and manufactures of silk, or of which silk is the component material of chief value.

SPEECHES PUT IN THE STOVE.

Eloquent Brule Indians Wade Into the Indian Commissioners.

RAPID CITY, Iowa, June 19.—Advices from Pine Ridge Agency state that the commission for the transfer of the Brules held a session with some 600 Brules, Wednesday. The Brules said that they wished to remain at Pine Ridge. The matter rests entirely with the Ogallallas now, and a three fourths vote is required to effect the change. The Ogallallas want a portion of the land transferred, but the commission would not assent to this. Blue Horse made a long speech, in which he said that the Indians wanted to be free, and go and come like white men. He declared that all the commissioners of the past 26 years had effected nothing, and that their speeches sent to the great fathers were thrown into some river or into the stove. Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horses said a clear understanding must be had on both sides. No conclusion has been reached, but it is probable that the transfer will be arranged.

FORTY INDICTMENTS QUASHED.

A Peculiar Mistake in Pittsburg Undoes Much Legal Work.

PITTSBURG, June 19.—District Attorney Johnson yesterday created quite a sensation in the Criminal court by asking that some 40 bills of indictment, and among them the indictments against Fitzsimmons and his gang, found by the grand jury, be quashed, and that he be authorized to have the same complaints again heard by the grand jury, that new bills of indictment may be found.

The reason given for this action was that during the week in which the bills in question were found by the grand jury, there served on that body a man by the name of St. Clair, who, while he had been summoned to serve, was not on the venire. To avoid any complications which might result from the trial of cases in which true bills had been found while St. Clair was serving as a grand juror, the district attorney took the course named. Judges Slagle and Collier granted the motion, and new bills will be prepared.

Found Calvin Beck's Skeleton.

CONCORD, N. H., June 18.—In tearing down an old shed on the Perley Beck farm Monday workmen found the skeleton of Calvin Beck, who mysteriously disappeared in January, 1882. The neighbors have always believed that Calvin was murdered, but repeated searches of the premises failed to reveal the body. The farm lately passed into new hands. Calvin's skull bears marks of having received blows from a hammer. It is supposed that he had refused to return property deeded to him by Perley, while the latter was being sued by a woman he had wronged, and that this was the motive for the murder.

PREST. BARILLAS.

Reported to Have Shaved His Country's Bonds and Pocketed the Proceeds—Annexation Scheme is All a Fake.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 20.—A dispatch from the city of Gautemala says: A great sensation has been caused here by the discovery that $6,000,000 in bonds have been issued for the redemption of the treasury notes, instead of $3,000,000 called for by the decree issued by President Barillas to effect the change. It is further stated that Barillas has sold $3,-000,000 worth of these bonds at 40 per cent of their face value and pocketed the money, and has placed the remainder of the bonds in the treasury to redeem the notes. This piece of work has caused great indignation, and Barillas has just sent commissioners to France to engage French army officers to take commissions in the Gautemalan army.

There are now four candidates in the field for the presidency: Gen. Mendizabal, ex-secretary of war; Francisco Angulano, ex-secretary of foreign relations; Francisco Lainfiesta, who was minister at Washington and Manuel Monsafar, who was also at one time minister at the same city.

Annexation Scheme a Fake.

A dispatch from the City of Mexico says that the Anglo-American has received the following telegram from its correspondent at the City of Gautemala: "I took your dispatch to the department of foreign affairs, where I was granted an audience with Secretary Emilio de Leon. I showed him your message containing the rumored scheme of annexation. He manifested sign of surprise, and stated flatly that the rumor was entirely false, and that no such proposition had been made or was contemplated. He took the telegram to President Barillas, who sent word back to me to deny the rumor, as it was entirely without foundation. I interviewed other prominent people upon the subject, but none had heard of the annexation scheme. I am of the opinion if a dispatch of the nature of the rumor has been sent to Mexico, it is for sensational purposes."

SOME INTERESTING FOREIGN NEWS.

Newspapers Speak Plainly on the Condition of Things in Gautamala.

CITY OF MEXICO, (via Galveston), June 18.—*El Partido*, Liberal (semi official organ of the Mexican government), says the financial condition of Gautamala is terrible; that the interior loan of that republic was emitted by order of President Barillas, that his proceeding was illegal as the assembly should have ordered the emission and not the president, whose action was owing to disappointment because the so-called "cotton" loan was a failure, as Barillas counted on the proceeds of this loan for use in making war on Salvador. The same newspaper also says that President Barillas is a tyrant; that in the Altos district where he owns several coffee plantations he obliges Indians who work for him to do so without compensation and that this tyranny exasperates the Indians who are liable to revolt.

SAMOAN TROUBLES.

The Pacific Islanders May Again Get to Pulling Hair—Child Labor Abolished in England—In Foreign Climes.

LONDON, June 19.—Dispatches received here from Melbourne state that the latest advices from Samoa are to the effect that Chief Mataafa, accompanied by a body of natives, had started for Maha, the center of the intrigue which is known to exist against the sovereign rights of King Malietoa Laupepa. It is believed that this movement upon the part of Mataafa will lead to further trouble.

The two chiefs, who, by Malietoa's orders, had been imprisoned for sedition, escaped and joined the forces of Chief Mataafa. The latter, however, returned the two chieftains to Malietoa, and during an interview which was held between Mataafa and Malietoa, the former told the king that although he (Malietoa) had been recognized as king by the powers, he (Mataafa) was the real king of Samoa.

BLAINE IS LEADING ENGLAND.

His Foreign Policy Is Disturbing Her Commercial Interests.

LONDON, June 22.—By way of heading off, or at least keeping pace with the United States in their efforts to establish commercial reciprocity with various countries, some members of parliament are bringing pressure to bear upon Lord Salisbury to carry out the same policy for England. It is admitted that work must be begun with the English colonies, and communications with Canada, Australia and New Zealand have been privately going on for some time past for the formation of an imperial zollverein. Some leading colonial ministers are in favor of it, but the difficulty arises when English statesmen are asked: What do you propose to do about free trade?

So far negotiations have always broken down at that point, but the progress of the United States in iron and other manufactures, and its overtures to Brazil and other countries for a closer commercial connection greatly disturb large classes here, and deputations to the prime minister are becoming pretty frequent. Not much encouragement or comfort is to be extracted from Lord Salisbury. Whatever may be his private opinions, he knows there is no chance of inducing the country to throw over any part of its free trade policy. Nothing short of great disaster in its manufacturing industries will induce parliament or the people to impose duties on foreign manufactures, and many predict that such a disaster must come. It may probably be dealt by the United States in the irresistible progress of its development, but mere anticipation of it will not justify the prime minister in departing from the theories laid down and accepted in 1846.

WILL EXHIBIT THE HOLY COAT.

An Influx of Pilgrims is Expected at Treves Soon.

ROME, June 22.—A great religious function will open at Treves, Aug. 23, when the rarely seen "Holy Coat" will be exhibited in the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Helen there, to the Catholic faithful during six weeks. The "Holy Coat" is a relic which has been preserved with the greatest reverence in the Treves Cathedral for many years, and is esteemed as its greatest treasure. It is alleged to be the seamless coat worn by our Savior. It is said to have been discovered by the Empress Helena, during her memorable visit to Palestine, in the fourth century.

After numerous vicissitudes the coat was deposited in the cathedral of St. Peter and St. Helen, and since the year 1196 has at exceedingly long intervals been exhibited to the faithful. Miraculous curative properties are ascribed to the relic. The exhibition of the "Holy Coat" in 1844 is memorable for the reaction which it produced, leading to the secession of the Ronge and German Catholics from the church of Rome. The exhibitions have always been attended by almost countless throngs and an enormous influx of pilgrims is expected in August. The Rhine railways are preparing for the service. They expect to carry 40,000 passengers daily.

SEALERS OBJECT.

The North American Commercial Company Sends a Pointed and Powerful Protest to the Secretary of the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The North American Commercial company, through its attorney, Judge C. L. Jeffreys, has filed a protest with Acting Secretary Spaulding, of the Treasury department, in which it recites its right to take fur seals from the islands of St. Paul and St. George for a period of twenty years from May 1, 1890, and that it has and will continue to perform the stipulations of its lease. The company states that it was assured a quota of 60,000 seal skins during 1890, and on such assurance, submitted its bid at three times the amount paid by a former lessee.

Upon the acceptance of the lease the company made a large outlay in buildings and provisions, and arranged for transporting the 60,000 sealskins to San Francisco.

The company says that it was compelled to cease taking seals on the 20th day of July, when the sealing season had not expired, and only one-third of the quota of skins had been obtained, and the company was further prohibited from taking any additional number during the year. On account of this the company has sustained a loss of $400,000.

The company further represents that in providing for the maintainance and education of the inhabitants of the islands of St. Paul and St. George, it has expended the sum of $150,000, for which it has not been reimbursed.

The company respectfully invites the attention of the secretary of the Treasury to the fact that the islands of St. Paul and St. George in Alaska belong to and are in the undisputed possession of the United States; that the right of this government to dispose of fur seals born on said islands has never been questioned. This being so, said company assumes that the right of the United States or its lessee to take fur seals on said islands within our unquestioned jurisdiction, is beyond dispute, and not subject to question or interference by England or any other foreign state.

The right of this government to take fur seals on its own territory is not one of the questions to be submitted to arbitration, and has no relation to the contention between the two countries. In that dispute Great Britain affirms and the United States denies the right of English and Canadian poachers to slaughter fur seals in "our part" of Bering sea; and this company respectfully insists that the agreement between the two governments, as set forth in the President's proclamation, in so far as it prohibits said company from taking its lawful quota of sealskins, is in contravention of the vested rights of this company and subjects it to great loss.

If it be assumed, as England has asserted and this government has denied, that the eastern portion of Bering sea is not the marine territory of the United States, but is the "high seas," the company respectfully submits that it is not competent for Great Britain and the United States alone, or for any other two governments, to determine who shall be permitted to navigate these waters, or to prohibit fishing or taking seals on the high seas; and the company respectfully points out to the honorable secretary of the Treasury that its rights have been overlooked by said agreement by the two governments, in that it deprives the lessee from taking seals which it is authorized to take by law and by its contract with the United States, thereby inflicting a severe loss upon said company in order to obtain the consent of England to arbitrate the question as to the right of Canadian poachers to destroy the fur seal industry by pelagic sealing.

NOW WHERE IS THE DEFICIT?

There Is Over a Million Dollars in The Treasury.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—The United States treasurer's statement issued today, showing operations to the close of business, June 20, gives the following figures: Cash balance, $43,097,810; deducting $21,666,746 on deposit in national banks and $20,173,625 fractional silver, or a total of $41,840,371, leaving a net balance of surplus of $1,257,439. A statement prepared in the secretary's office, giving operations to date, shows a net balance in the treasury of $4,765,000.

WATCHING CONTAGIOUS DISEASES.

The Government Officials are Paying Much Attention to the Subject.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Surgeon General Wyman, of the Marine Hospital service, has called attention to the importation of smallpox and other contagious diseases into interior states by means of the baggage of immigrants and the immigrants themselves arriving at New York and other ports, and has suggested the desirability of furnishing to the states to which the immigrants are bound, a list of persons who come in vessels which have been or are infected, or who come from ports where contagious diseases prevail. He suggested particularly that such information be sent to the state board of health of Minnesota, which board has taken a deep interest in the subject. Assistant Secretary Nettleton endorsed the suggestion, and referred it to Superintendent Weber, of the immigration office at New York, for execution.

They Were All Pleased.

WASHINGTON, D. C. June 17.—The foreign diplomats who visited Chicago for the purpose of personally inspecting the progress made with the World's Fair project, returned to this city last evening. From what could be hastily learned the visitors were very well satisfied with the condition of affairs in Chicago and their reports to their home governments will be favorable. They were particularly impressed with the stupendous character of the plans of the undertaking, with the zeal and interest showed in it by all the people of Chicago and with the confidence exhibited in its becoming an absolute success.

The Work of the Census.

WASHINGTON, June 22.—Mr. Porter has emphatically declared that he has not resigned, and that he does not contemplate doing so until he has completed the work which he has undertaken. The large number of removals that are now being made in the bureau, Mr. Porter says, is because of the completion of the work for which the persons discharged were employed. He says the work of the bureau is well up, and that the statements will be completed by the end of July, and all but two of the ten volumes will be ready for the printer by July 1.

Ohio Gets Two of Them.

WASHINGTON, June 20.—The following is a list of gentlemen who are to serve as special representatives of the treasury department in Europe in connection with the admission of foreign exhibits for the World's Columbian exposition: Hon. Charles H. Grosvenor, of Ohio; Mr. John M. Butler, of Philadelphia, and Prof. John M. Ellis, of Oberlin, Ohio.

Tobacco in Ohio.

WASHINGTON, June 19.—The census office has made public the tobacco statistics of Ohio.

The total number of planters in the state during the census year was 12,929; the total area devoted to tobacco, 44,303 acres; the total product, 37,853,563 pounds, and the value of the crop to the producer, estimated on basis of actual rates, $2,642,658.

Pensions Issued Last Week.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—A statement prepared at the pension office shows that during the week ended June 13, 1891, there were 7,300 pension certificates issued, representing in first payments $875,248, or an average of $119.90 to each pensioner of the whole number of certificates issued: 168 were under the general law and 6,132 under the act of June 27, 1890.

Buying More Silver.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 23.—Of the 665,000 ounces of silver offered for sale to the Treasury department yesterday 315,000 ounces were purchased as follows: 100,000 ounces at $1.0050; 30,000 at $1.0125; 80,000 at $1.0260; 100,000 at $1.0264, and 5,000 at $1.0275. Purchases of silver at local mints up to the close of business on Saturday last aggregates 379,000 ounces.

Bonds at a Premium.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Acting Secretary Spaulding has accepted the offer of Harvey Fisk & Sons, of New York, to take $2,400,000 of the 8½ per cent loan of the District of Columbia, at $1,005,31.

No Substitutes

For Royal Baking Powder. The "Royal" is shown by all tests, official, scientific, and practical, stronger, purer, and better in every way than all other Baking Powders. Its superiority is privately acknowledged by other manufacturers, and well known by all dealers.

If some grocers try to sell another baking powder in place of the "Royal," it is because of the greater profit. This of itself is good evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be a lower cost powder, and to cost less it must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

LOOK with suspicion upon every attempt to palm off upon you any baking powder in place of the "Royal." There is no substitute for the "Royal."

A CHILIAN BATTLE.

An Eye Witness Describes One of the Most Thrilling Conflicts of the Age—British Vessel Fired Upon.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 22.—Capt. F. B. Nesmith has arrived in this city, after a stay of eight months in Chili. He was an eye witness of the naval battle between the insurgent cruiser Blanco Encalado and the government torpedo boats Almirante Condell and Almirante Lynch. He was on board the English schooner Sophie May, which was anchored 500 yards from the Encalado, and thus obtained a good view of the fight. The government vessels entered the harbor of Coldero, where the Encalado was at anchor, early on the morning of April 23. When within 200 yards of the insurgent ship the Condell fired two torpedoes, but both missed. The Lynch then fired two torpedoes at a distance of 100 yards, which also went wide of the mark. For nearly an hour the vessels kept up an incessant cannonade without using any more torpedoes and the government vessels got the worst of it. During this period the insurgent transport Aconcagua entered the harbor and joined in the fight. It looked as if the two torpedo boats would be defeated, when finally the Lynch made a rush for the Encalada. When 40 yards distant, she fired a torpedo which struck the insurgent ship amidships. A terrible explosion followed, and the Encalado immediately began to sink, but her guns kept on firing, and one of the last shots demolished the Lynch's smokestack. At least five or six shots were fired from the vessel after the torpedo struck her. The officers attempted to get out the boats, but in five minutes the ship sank and 171 of the crew were drowned. The Condell and Lynch next attacked the Aconcagua, when the Imperiale, which was stationed outside signalled the approach of another war ship, and the torpedo boats immediately steamed out of the harbor and made preparations to attack the new arrival. She proved to be the H. M. S. Warsprite, but the Condell did not discover it, and fired a gun to call the stranger to account. The Condell soon discovered its mistake, and put about and with the Lynch proceeded to Valparaiso for repairs. The official report of the fight made to President Balmaceda states that the Condell received a charge of canister which killed two men and wounded five others. Fifty-two tubes in the boilers burst, and the stokers were nearly asphyxiated. The Lynch was struck fourteen times by solid shot, one striking below the water line. Commodore Mont, commander of the Encalado, was on shore during the fight. Capt. Lambton, of the Warspite, in conversation with Capt. Nesmith, said the destruction of the Encalado did not develop any new feature in the naval warfare, as it was only a surprise, pure and simple. The captain of the Encalado admitted he was responsible for the loss of his ship. He had no picket boats out, no torpedo nets in place, no lookout on board, nor no guns in readiness. No precautions whatever were made against a night attack or surprise. At the time Capt. Nesmith sailed for the North on May 14, it was reported a battle had occurred in Coquimbo, and that many people had been killed.

PARNELL COMING TO AMERICA.

He Will Leave Redmond and Mrs. O'Shea to Care for Ireland.

CHICAGO, June 23.—J. J. O'Kelly, M. P., chairman of the Parnell envoys, denies that it is the purpose of the envoys to bring their mission to a close, being hopeless of making any headway in this country. He says that he will form a committee of prominent Irish-Americans in this city to assist in the work here, and will then go from city to city and organize similar bands of determined men, who will stick to Parnell to the end. He says furthermore that the rumor that the work is to be abandoned grew out of the fact that Parnell himself has made up his mind to come to America month after next to attend the Baltimore convention in November, and wishes to have a consultation with William Redmond before he leaves Ireland. Redmond, at Parnell's request, will go to Ireland and report to him. The leader wishes to leave Redmond on the other side, in Ireland, during his absence in America.

Germany at the Fair.

BERLIN, June 22.—The *Reichsanzeiger* (official) states that German commercial and mercantile associations are now actively giving attention to the details of their preparations for the taking part in the Chicago Columbian Fair. As soon as an approximate estimate can be made of the extent of the German industries which will participate, which will probably be about the beginning of autumn, the Imperial commissioner will place himself in communication with the leading representatives of the industries. An agent of the government will proceed to the United States toward the end of the year in order to arrange for the installation of the German section, and especially to arrange for the allotment of the necessary space.

Coal Oil in Germany.

BERLIN, June 22.—The committee appointed to investigate the workings of the Standard Oil company in Germany will report upon the question as to whether the operations of that company are of a legal or illegal nature, and, incidentally, the committee will ask for the abolition of the duty on oil barrels, thus placing the many smaller vessels engaged in the oil trade between the United States and Germany on an equal footing with the tank steamers.

The committee will also recommend that an effort be made to obtain sufficient oil for German consumption from the independent wells of the United States.

Must Not Denounce the Dreibund.

ROME, June 22.—The government has forbidden the public authorities to grant permits for meetings, the object of which is to denounce the dreibund. In the chamber of deputies, Signor Luzzati, minister of Finance, replying to advocates of a silver monetary standard declares that the Italian government would never withdraw from nor do anything to weaken the Latin union.

Treaties With Emin Pasha.

BERLIN, June 17.—Emin Pasha, on behalf of Germany, has concluded treaties with five sultans in the Victoria Nyanza district, and has concluded an agreement with the British company's agent in relation to navigation on the Victoria Nyanza.

Yankee Tin Too Much for Them.

LONDON, June 22.—All the efforts made to avert the pending lockout of 25,000 tin plate workers in Wales have proved fruitless. Unless there is a change in the situation of affairs this week, the works will close on Monday next.

A ZOLLVEREIN.

European Merchants Enter Into a Combination Against France, England and the United States—The Foreign News.

BERLIN, June 22.—The formation of a great Central European customs league is an accomplished fact acknowledged by the official circle. The exchange of communications between Germany, Austria-Hungary, Italy and Switzerland has resulted in the basis of an agreement which became known here to-day. Interest in the realization of the most formidable zollverein ever conceived will overtop that in every other public matter when the scheme is generally published. In the meantime the official circle alone knows that the negotiations have attained a definitely successful stage.

The terms upon which commercial union was agreed are meant to be held secret until after the plenipotentiaries prepare the draft of the treaty. A conference for this purpose has been arranged to meet at Berne, July 20. The league is to be an intimate commercial alliance, in which no one of the contracting powers will be privileged to form a trade treaty with any other outside the union unless it first obtains the assent of the other parties to the alliance.

It is understood here that the government has obtained the consent of the federal states of Germany to a renunciation of the treaty of Frankfort and to accepting whatever grave consequences may arise from the hostility of France to such a course. The existence of the league will naturally affect the trading relations of the contracting powers with France, England, the United States, and every quarter of the globe. How far their independent action will be controlled depends upon the nature of the decisions of the Berne conference.

A BRITISH FEDERATION.

Subjects of the Empire Ask a Conference to Consider the Union of Independent Colonies —Foreign News.

LONDON, June 18.—A delegation consisting of members of the Imperial Federation league, headed by Lord Brassey, waited upon the premier, Lord Salisbury, yesterday, in order to urge him to convoke a conference of the self-governing British colonies to consider the question of partaking in the privileges and responsibilities of an united empire.

After indicating the difficulties which the government would have to contend with in order to make a united empire similar to the United States, which Lord Salisbury described as a zollverein or kreigsverein, he concluded with the statement that he could not summon a conference of colonial statesmen until a definite scheme of imperial federation had been prepared.

PRINCE OF WALES SNUBBED.

He is Not the Society Lion That He Was —The Brooke Scandal.

LONDON, June 22.—The aftermath of the baccarat scandal has filled the town with numberless shadowy rumors concerning prominent people, including a report that Lord Brooke was suing for a divorce. In order to give this rumor the emphasis of denial as far as possible Lord and Lady Brooke are going abroad everywhere together, apparently on the most loving terms. They even put in an appearance at the House of Commons, where they astonished everybody by their affectionate demeanor. They were conspicuous at the state concert Wednesday, and have announced a large dance at their house next Monday night. The Prince of Wales will be present.

The extreme solicitude shown by the Brookes to put a stop to the injurious gossip shows they have been as anxious as the prince is to bury the baccarat scandal as speedily as possible. The truth is the prince has lost caste terribly over the affair. There is no longer any social prestige to be gained by the social bigwigs from entertaining him. He has intimated to several aristocratic magnates in different parts of the country that he was open for engagements at the close of the London season, and would be pleased to visit them. It is said that their acceptance of his overtures has not been altogether favorable, and the prince will probably find himself thrown back on Col. North, Baron Hirsch and a few of his star plutocratic proteges, whose countenances will rather injure him still further than do him any good.

MY LORD AND LADY BROOKE.

A Happy Couple Which the Prince of Wales has Separated.

LONDON, June 18.—Everybody is talking of Lord and Lady Brooke. All gossip aside, the relations between the pair have been little more than formal for several months past, and they have not usually answered the invitations of royalty together. It is rumored that Lord Brooke has in his possession letters nearly as interesting as those in the Mordaunt case, written by the Prince of Wales, and which call for some clear definition of platonic affection. Lady Brooke has lately shown a desire to win back her husband, who will in all probability soon be the Earl of Warwick, and but for the baccarat scandal she might have succeeded. That raised such a storm of denunciation in which Lady Brooke's name held a prominent place, that Lord Brooke is thoroughly disgusted and will no longer play the part of complaisant husband to his beautiful wife. Both of them are independent as to property, Lady Brooke having a considerable inherited estate near Colchester.

Sent for U. S. Troops.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., June 23.—The assistant-general received the following dispatch in Kerns Canon, Ariz., dated Areiba Village: "Came to Areiba to arrest several Areibas, who have destroyed the surveyors marks and threatened to destroy the schools. When we entered the village we were confronted by about 50 hostiles armed and stationed behind a barricade. They openly declared hostility to the government and a fight was barely averted. A strong force should be sent here with Hotchkiss guns as I anticipate serious trouble if the hostiles are not summarily dealt with."

Bees in Kansas City.

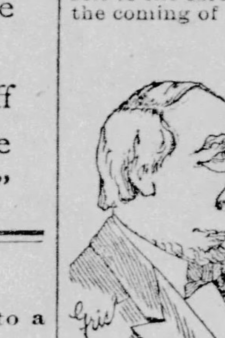
KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 23.—A wandering swarm of bees tried to settle on an Italian organ-grinder's head, yesterday, being attracted by the shrieks of his machine. He skipped, and they settled inside an electric light globe. The carbon tip man was badly stung when he came along, and the multitude which gathered was suddenly dispersed, as the enraged bees buzzed in all directions. An old farmer finally hived them.

M'DONALD DEAD.

He Passed Quietly Away at His Home in Indianapolis—Sketch of One of the Statesmen of the Nation.

INDIANAPOLIS, June 22.—Ex-Senator Joseph Ewing McDonald died at 25 minutes to 12 o'clock last night. Early yesterday morning the unfavorable symptoms of several days ago reappeared. During the day the patient's condition continued to grow more serious. He could retain no nourishment whatever, and the little remaining of the former strength slowly ebbed away. But consciousness never departed. During the afternoon the Rev. Mr. Milburn was sent for, and administered the sacrament.

Then Mr. McDonald called his family and intimate friends about him and calmly, serenely, as though the occasion were one of the most ordinary kind, he gave directions for his funeral arrangements and the disposition of some of his personal affairs. In the presence of all he said he wished to give testimony to his faith in God's saving grace. Then he grasped each by the hand and bade them good bye, saying that he could see no more callers. His auditors thus dismissed, the dying man surrendered himself to the care of his physicians to await the coming of the inevitable.



J. E. McDonald was born in Butler county, O., August 29, 1819, and taken to Montgomery county, Ind., 1826. At the age of 12, after a brief period in the village schools, he was apprenticed at the saddlers' trade in Lafayette. While working at his trade he studied law, and when he finished his apprenticeship he was prepared to enter Wabash college in the higher classes. In 1842 he entered the law office of Zebulon Beard at Lafayette. The next year he was admitted to the bar. Before he received his license to practice he was nominated for county prosecutor and elected over his Whig competitor. This was the first election by the people of of prosecuting attorneys. Later, at the first election, when attorney-generals of the state were elected by the people, he was the choice. As prosecuting attorney he served two terms, and two years after was elected to Congress, serving one term. In 1856 he was elected attorney-general of the state and re-elected in 1858. Declining for the third time he resumed his law practice, and the following year moved to Indianapolis.

He stood by his party through the war, but he was not a Copperhead nor a Southern sympathizer. In 1864 he was his party's candidate for governor and canvassed the state in a joint debate with Morton. He was defeated, but there was cast a bigger vote than had been cast the two years previous. In 1875 he was elected to the United States Senate. He failed to be his own successor because of the Republican enthusiasm that swept Indiana in 1880.

McDonald's career in the Senate was honorable alike to that body and to himself and creditable to his state. The circumstances that attended his election were particularly creditable. The Greenback disease was raging. After McDonald had been chosen by the caucus a delegation of Greenback-Inflation-Fiat Democrats waited on him and threatened him with defeat unless he swore allegiance to fiatism. He told them he wouldn't change his hard-money views for "forty Senatorial positions." The Greenbackers changed their views and voted for McDonald. McDonald had opinions and the courage of them. He was in favor of a tariff for revenue, the protective feature to be incidental only. He voted for the remonetization of silver as an aid to resumption and advocated a bimetallic currency, but adhered to one standard of value.

In his private life Mr. McDonald was at the head of one of the largest law firms in Indianapolis and one of the three foremost at the Indiana bar. McDonald was engaged in a good many prominent cases which have been tests as to the constitutionality of the law. Personally he was genial, kindly and winning. In speech he was forceful without passion. There was no deceit in his composition. He was well known all over the country, and familiars spoke of him as "Joe" or "Uncle Joseph." He was married three times, two sons surviving of the four children of the first marriage. The great part of McDonald's life was his home life, for he was eminently a home man.

IMPORTANT OKLAHOMA DECISIONS.

Claims Not Sustained of Those who Rushed in Ahead of Time.

WASHINGTON, June 23.—Secretary Noble has rendered an important decision in the case of the town site of East Guthrie, North Guthrie and Capitol Hill, Oklahoma, against Veeder B. Paine and other agricultural claimants.

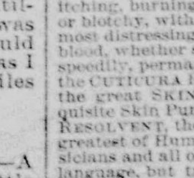
The conflict as to section 8 having been withdrawn, the secretary affirms the decision of the commissioner rejecting the claim of the town site of North Guthrie and directs that a hearing be had to determine the rights of the respective agricultural claimants. As to section 9, the secretary holds that the filings of James H. Huckleberry and Benton Turner were illegal and void for the reason that the agent by whom the entries were filed, was in the territory prior to the hour fixed in the President's proclamation for opening the territory to settlement.

As to Ransom Paine, the secretary cancels his entry on the ground that as a deputy United States marshal he took advantage of his presence in the territory to make his entry before other settlers could reach it. The same disposition is made of the claim of Morton J. Kayes, another deputy United States marshal. As to the claim of Veeder B. Paine and Xenophon Fitzgerald, the secretary finds that their homestead entries were not made in good faith, but on the contrary having knowledge that a town site would be located at a certain point, they, with the assistance of parties who had entered the territory prior to the hour fixed by the President and by whom Paine at least was furnished with a relay of horses, had entered the tract with a view to speculating in town lots. Although they were on the ground a few minutes prior to the arrival of the town site claimants, their motives are taken into consideration and the land is awarded to the townsite people, thus reversing the decision of the commissioner of the general land office. The application of T. H. Howard, mayor, and others, to enter the west half of section nine as the townsite of East Guthrie, is rejected on the ground that the application is made in the interest of men, many of whom violated the law in entering the territory prior to the date fixed by the President in his proclamation. The claims of Herbert Wolcott, James F. Bell and Henry N. Baker are also rejected on the same ground. The claims of Charles H. Eberle and Francis M. Karber are also rejected on the ground that they settled on the land after it had been selected and occupied as a town site.

THE SAC INDIANS CARED FOR.

They Accept Land Near the Cinnamon River and Will Settle Down.

SAC AND FOX AGENCY, O. T., June 23.—(via Sapulpa, I. T.)—Special Alloting Agent J. C. Robinson, of Kingston, Ind., appointed to allot Indians in severalty to the Iowa Indians, has completed his work. The work was begun on April 22, and, according to the term of the treaty was to cover a period of 60 days, after which time, if there were any Indians who had not yet received allotments Mr. Robinson's instructions authorized him to select at once and set apart lands for them. When the 60 days expired there were 42 Iowas out of 111 that had not yet taken lands. These the agents made short work of, alloting the entire number in two days. Most of the Indians have taken their lands on the Cimmarron river. Mr. Robinson arrived at the agency last evening and made his report to the agent.



Every Skin, Scalp & Blood Disease Cured by Cuticura

EVERY SKIN AND SCALP DISEASE, whether torturing, disfiguring, humiliating, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusted, pimply or blotchy, with loss of hair, from pimples to the most distressing eczemas, and every humor of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous or hereditary, is speedily, permanently and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA the great SKIN CURE, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. This is strong language, but true. Thousands of grateful testimonials from infancy to age attest their wonderful, unfailing, and incomparable efficacy.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Pimples, blackheads, chapped and oily skin prevented by CUTICURA SOAP.

Rheumatism, Kidney Pains and Muscular Weakness relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c

BEECHAM'S PILLS ACT LIKE MAGIC ON A WEAK STOMACH. 25 Cents a Box. OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

ARBITERS APPOINTED.

England Has Selected Men to Come to America and Arbitrate Seal Fishery Questions—Who They Are.

LONDON, June 22.—Sir George Baden-Powell, K. C. M. G. member of parliament for the Kirkdale division of Liverpool, and Mr. W. Dawson, of the Canadian survey department, have been appointed arbiters in the Bering sea reference, decided upon between the government of the United States and of the government of Great Britain. It is expected that the first meeting of the board of arbitration will take place in October next.

The British members of the board will meet almost immediately at Ottawa, whence they will proceed to Vancouver island, British Columbia, with the intention of spending two months on board a man of war cruising in the Bering sea, visiting the Prebyloff islands and all the principal stations frequented by sealers.

At the expiration of their cruise, it is expected that the British arbiters will be sufficiently well acquainted with the details of the seal hunting business, and with the needs and interests of the sealers, to be able to meet the American arbitrators as experts.

Sir George Baden-Powell was from 1876 to 1880, secretary to Sir George Brown, governor of Victoria, B. C., and in 1882 was appointed special commissioner to examine and report upon the administration and financial affairs of the West Indian colonies. In 1885 he assisted Sir Charles Warren in settling the affairs of Bechuanaland. In December, 1887 he was appointed a royal commissioner to Malta, with the duty of arranging for a new constitution for that island, and was knighted upon his appointment. For his report and work in connection with most Indian affairs in 1884, Sir George was appointed a G. M. G. This distinguished Bering sea commissioner was born in 1848 at Langion, Kent. He is the author of "New Homes for the Old Country," and many other works upon colonial subjects. Sir George is a Conservative, and has sat for the Kirkdale division of Liverpool since 1885. He was educated at Marlborough and Balliol College, Oxford, where he obtained the Chancellor's essay prize. He is a son of the late Prof. Baden-Powell, of Langton, Kent.

ARE OFF FOR THE BERING SEA.

The Thetis Has Gone, and the Others are Receiving Orders.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 18.—The United States steamer Thetis left here yesterday for Sandy Points, Alaska. The Mohickon, destined for the north, remained in the bay until noon when after firing a salute, it being the anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill, she proceeded to Mare Island navy yard, to take on coal. Long dispatches were received this morning by the commander of the Corwin, which were supposed to contain final orders and also instructions to the seal fishing vessels in the Bering sea. Collector Phelps had caused the printing of the thousand copies of the President's proclamation regarding the seal fisheries and a number of these sent on vessels this morning. The vessels engaged in sealing this season number as far as known forty, including the British sealers out at Victoria.

AFRAID OF THE GREAT SPIRIT.

That Is Why the Kickapoo Indians Will Not Surrender Their Lands.

OKLAHOMA CITY, Okla., June 22.—The Cherokee commission returned here yesterday after spending ten days negotiating with the Kickapoo Indians, who occupy an executive order reservation adjacent to Oklahoma on the east and surrounded on all sides by Indians who have taken lands in severalty. When the commission visited the Kickapoos last summer, they refused to listen to any proposition, and while respectful this year they still emphatically refused to agree to any proposition providing for the opening of the reservation, and offered as a reason that they feared the wrath of the Great Spirit, who would certainly be angry by such conduct. Since this is the third time this commission has visited this tribe without affecting a settlement, it is likely the President will soon order the Indians to take allotments under the Downs bill. The commission will adjourn for the summer and return to the territory in September to resume work.

BARDSLEY IN COURT.

The Court Room Was Jammed with Spectators Eager to Hear Him Implicate Public Officials in his Confession.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 23.—A tough and malodorous crowd that daily throngs the court of Quarter Sessions was supplemented to-day by men in every walk of life. They had come into the heated and stuffy court room to witness what they thought was to be the crowning degradation of the man whom a few months ago they all gladly acknowledged as their friend—John Bardsley, the faithless treasurer of the city and the self-confessed violator of the law. Two weeks ago when Bardsley pleaded guilty to the many charges against him the court fixed to-day as the time to pass sentence upon him.

Public expectation has been wrought up by a promise that when he was brought into court, Bardsley would make a full and free confession of his malfeasance. By many it was thought that in his statement or "confession" Bardsley would implicate men high in business and official life. Men whose names have only been hinted at, but who were supposed to be his confederates. Such expectations proved groundless, for Bardsley's confession practically confessed nothing that has not been made public through the columns of the daily press. The "confession" was more in a line of defense of his own conduct and was exceeding specious and fair-seeming, giving in detail his various transactions.

It bristled throughout with figures, and showed where every dollar he has been accused of misappropriating has gone to. To the charges to which he has pleaded guilty, of loaning the public funds at interest, and to speculating with them, he frankly acknowledged, but he emphatically denied that he had benefited by his transactions to the extent of a dollar.

National Bank Examiner Drew came in for severe scoring at the hands of Bardsley, and he laid it to his door that he sunk his money in the Keystone bank. Bardsley said that it was through Mr. Drew's plausible statements of the bank's condition that he had deposited his money there.

He further charged Mr. Drew, through an acknowledgment by President Marsh, of the Keystone bank, that Mr. Drew knew of the bank's condition; that Mr. Drew was under obligations to John C. Lucas, the dead president of the bank, for money loaned and for valuable favors received. Bardsley implicated Henry H. Yard in his transaction, by stating that it was through him he had loaned money to banks.

According to Bardsley's statement his present plight may be accounted for by trusting too much in the statements of others and can be epitomized in his own words on telling the history of his deposits in the Keystone bank:

"I did not get the money, and I have never gotten any part of it, and it is still in the bank or should be there. I knew that the closing of the bank meant great loss to the city and state and personal destruction to myself. I therefore made every effort to sustain the bank and its closing has resulted in my absolute ruin."

They May Go Hungry.

LONDON, June 18.—The *Times* Vienna correspondent says that the harvest in Hungary will be middling in quality and quantity, while in Austria it will be decidedly inferior to the harvests of the last five years.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

GOLD SHIPMENTS.—The purchase of $2,500,000 gold for export to Europe toward the end of last week was a surprise in New York financial circles, because no one was looking for such an event, nor could any clear reason be discovered for it. The most probable one assigned was that it was in settlement of an exchange balance. In the present unsettled state of affairs in financial circles, the shipment created much more comment than its amount demanded.

MONEY.—The offerings of call loans were very abundant, rates ranging from 4 to 1 per cent, averaging 3 per cent. There is a special reason for this in the fact that the railroad companies and financial institutions are accumulating funds for payment of interest and dividends at the close of the half-year—on July 1. This money will not be needed till that date, and is loaned practically for whatever rate is offered. This points to a much firmer market for call loans the last week of June and in the opening days of July. There is a liberal supply of money offering for time loans, but only for periods under five months. The rate was 4½ per cent for 60 or 90 days, 5½ for four months and 6 for five, six and seven months.

MONEY TO MOVE CROPS.—The general feeling is that the supply of funds to move the crops this year will be ample. The New York *Journal of Finance*, a conservative paper, says:

The Western banks are in an especially strong condition. Relieved of any particularly active demand from other directions money now promises to accumulate in sufficient volume to move the large crops without any help from the government treasury or without the return of the gold sent to Europe; and this without any undue restraint.

HENRY CLEWS, the noted broker, also points out the fact that the amount of money in circulation is now larger than in any previous year. Not only is it larger absolutely, but is larger in proportion to either population or business. It will be six or eight weeks before the actual demand for money sets in to handle the crops, and we have $1,504,000,000 in the banks and in the people's hands. This is $70,000,000 greater than the amount in circulation in 1890, $100,000,000 more than in 1889, and $133,000,000 more than in 1888, in which year the crops were unusually heavy.

FOREIGN FINANCE.—The most significant event abroad in financial circles was another reduction in the Bank of England's discount rate, from 4 to 3 per cent. On this point, HENRY CLEWS's weekly statement of Saturday says:

The reduction of the Bank of England rate means that the tension in Europe is abating; that London is prepared for all Russian demands for gold, and has no immediate apprehension about sending gold back to the United States during the fall months in return for such grain and other produce as Europe will be obliged to buy.

STOCKS.—The new York stock market was irregular last week, with light trading, and a downward tendency. There is no buying of American securities in Europe, and this is the strongest element in the present unexampled decline.

SILVER.—There was an advance in the price of silver bullion last week, due to the limited stocks of silver in London and the approach of the annual autumnal demand for India, which this year promises to be heavier than usual. India exchange was in fact higher.

There was a speculative boom given to silver certificates in New York at the end of the week, they closing at $1.01, at which rate the bullion in the standard dollar is worth 78.1 cents. Several theories are advanced to explain the rise in certificates, but the general belief is that it is the work of the pool which has so long been awaiting an opportunity to advance them, and which took the conditions in London, stated above, as affording a favorable one.

TRADE REVIEW FOR THE WEEK.

R. G. Dun's & Co.'s Report Makes a Very Good Showing.

NEW YORK, June 20.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: While crop reports continue remarkably favorable, the volume of business at present transacted is not as large as it has been in other years at this time. This is in part because exceptionally hot weather at many points has induced something like mid-summer dullness, but the most important cause undoubtedly is that trade in many branches has been waiting for certainty of improvement and definite orders before undertaking new risks.

THE DAY IN WALL STREET.

Condition of the New York Stock Market To-day.

WALL STREET—Noon—Money is easy at 2@2½ per cent. The stock market remained dull and almost featureless after 11 o'clock, but the firm tone continued though the improvement in prices was scarcely perceptible in most cases. Missouri Pacific was most prominent for strength and the opening losses in many stocks were made up before the end of the hour. North American, however, led another recession toward noon, and at that time the market, while still intensely dull, was rather heavy at about opening prices.

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch	31⅝	32	31¾	32
A. C. O.	22	22	21½	22
Can. Sou.	49	49	49	49
*C. C. C.	61	61	61	61
C. B. & Q	87	87⅜	87	87⅜
C. Gas Trust	53	53⅜	52¾	53
Del. Hud	....	....	....	....
Del. Lack	136⅝	136¾	135¾	136¾
Erie	19	19¼	19	19¼
Hock. Val	....	....	....	....
J. C.	109	109	108¼	108¼
Lead Tr.	17¾	17¾	17⅛	17¾
Lake Shore	....	....	....	....
Lou. & Nash	73⅛	73⅝	73	73⅝
N. P.	23¾	23¾	23¾	23¾
Mo. Pac	67⅝	68⅛	67⅛	68⅛
N. E.	34⅛	34⅛	34⅛	34⅛
N. P., pf'd	66⅞	67	66⅞	67
N. W.	104⅛	105	104⅛	105
N. Y. C.	....	....	....	....
N. A.	12⅛	12⅛	12	12⅛
P. M.	35	35⅛	35	35⅛
W. L.	34¼	34⅜	34¼	34⅜
R. T.	15⅛	15⅛	14⅞	15
R. I.	71	72	71	72
Reading	30⅛	30¼	31⅛	30
Silver	101⅛	101⅛	101	101⅛
A. S. R.	81⅞	82⅛	81⅛	82⅛
St. Paul	63⅛	63⅝	63⅛	63⅛
T. C. I.	32¾	32⅛	33⅛	33⅛
T. Pac	13⅝	13⅝	13⅛	13⅝
U. Pac	44¾	44	43⅛	44
W. L., pf'd	75	74⅛	74⅛	74⅛
Wabash. pf'd	22⅛	22¾	22⅛	22⅛
W. U.	80⅛	80⅛	79⅝	80

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, Wednesday, June 24, 1891.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	June 23.	June 16.
U. S. 4's coupons	118¼	118¼
U. S. 4's registered	117¼	117¼
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

NEW YORK, June 20.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, increase	$5,687,400
Loans, increase	3,155,100
Specie, increase	4,877,800
Legal tenders, increase	3,642,000
Deposits, increase	11,333,300
Circulation, increase	84,400

The banks now hold $16,066,176 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Trade.

The general trade of the country during the past week has been a seasonable one. Collections reported fair.

The Close To-Day.

The markets this afternoon closed lower but active. The fact that harvesting is proceeding under the most favorable circumstances in Kansas had a declining effect.

Rains were reported to have done some damage in Missouri and Northern Illinois, but the report had no influence in giving strength.

This year Missouri has 30 per cent more acreage than last year, and Illinois 20 per more.

The exports of wheat from India during the first week were 1,380,000 bushels, of which 220,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom, and 1,160,000 to the continent.

The shipments for the corresponding week of 1890 were 520,000 bushels. The total shipment since April, were 14,540,000 bushels of which 5,900,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 8,640,000 bushels to the Continent. The total shipments for the corresponding time last year were 6,240,000 bushels, of which 4,200,000 bushels were to the United Kingdom and 2,040,500 bushels to the Continent.

The stock of grain in private elevators at Chicago is reported at 123,000 bushels of wheat, 48,000 bushels of corn and 350,000 bushels of oats.

July puts at Chicago, 92¾c; calls, 94¼@94⅜c; corn puts, 53⅝c bid; calls, 55c.

At Toledo, July wheat closed ¼c lower than the highest point touched; at Chicago it was ½c lower; at New York it ⅜c lower, and at St. Louis ¾c down.

July corn at Chicago opened at 55c, rose to 55⅝c, fell to 54¼c, and closed at 54½c.

$45.25 "FOSTER" $5.25 BUGGIES HARNESS

MERIT WINS!

Straightforward dealing is the best. We want to get your custom, and we want to keep it. How do we propose to do it? By giving you the best, most reliable and finest goods at Lower Prices than any other house in the World, and that's what we've always done. We offer nothing that you can't rely upon, so write for our free catalogue and save 50 Per Cent.

THE FOSTER BUGGY & CART CO., 81 W. Fourth St., CINCINNATI, O.

ON THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

The market for wheat was dull for cash, but lower. Futures were very active.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 101½c, 2¼c decline as compared with yesterday. No. 3 soft red, 95c.

July wheat, 95¼@95c; less price to close, ¾c down as compared with the preceding day; August wheat, 92¼c, and finally 92⅛c, ¾c decline; December, 94⅜@94⅛c, ⅝c off.

Corn dull; No. 2, 60c; No. 3, 59c; No. 2 yellow, 61c.

Oats—No. 2 about 41c.

Clover Seed firm; prime cash, $4.30.

Prices of June and July wheat to-day:

June.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	....	....	....	101½n
Chicago	....	....	....	
New York	107⅞	107⅞	107¼	107¼
St. Louis	....	....	....	97⅞
July.				
Toledo	95¼	95⅛	95	95
Chicago	94⅛	94⅛	93⅛	93⅛
New York	104⅛	104⅛	104⅛	104½n
St. Louis	89⅞	89⅞	89⅜	89⅜

Toledo Produce Market.

This morning the trade in products was fair. There was a supply of vegetables equal to demands. Raspberries have appeared in market, and it is predicted by dealers that when the crop in this vicinity is ripe this fruit will be very low as compared with other years. Hides are yet very dull.

Butter—Common grades, 12@13c; best grades, 20@22c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 14@15c.

Vegetables—Radishes, doz. bunches, 15c; cucumbers, per doz., 55@60c; asparagus, per lb., 6@7c; peas, bush., $1 00@1 20; beets, doz. bunches, 35c; onions, doz. bunches, 15@20c; pie plant, doz. bunches, 15c.

Fruits—Raspberries, per bushel, $3.50; strawberries, per bushel, $1 50@1.75; oranges, per box, $4.50@5.00; lemons, $5.50@6.00; gooseberries, per bushel, $2.50; cherries, per bush., $2.50@2.75.

Hides—Heavy steers, cured, 7¼c; light hides, 5¼c; calf, 7¼c; kip, 6c. Green hides—Heavy steers, 5¼c; light 4c; calf, 7c; kip, 6c.

Fresh Meats—Dressed hogs, $6.00 per 100 lbs.; mutton, 8c; lambs, 10c; beef, 6@7¼c; calves, 7c.

Salt meats—Heavy mess pork, per bbl., $12; clear mess, $14; smoked beef, 11c; clear bacon sides, 8c; bologna, 6c; hams, sugar-cured, per lb., 18 lbs. and over, 10¼c; 15 lbs. average, 11¼c.

Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 8c; bbls., 8¼c; half bbls., 8¼c; refined lard, tierces, 7¼c; bbls., 8¼c; half-bbls., 8¼c.

Hay—Per ton, wagon loads, $14@16; baled, $13.

Chicago Tips.

CHICAGO, June 23.—(Special from Wright & Haguley.)—Fair weather abroad and at home, lower cables, and some disposition to sell the farther options, gave us a heavy wheat market to-day, resulting in one cent's decline from yesterday. During the session New York reported 24 loads taken for export, and this item was regarded as good as far as it went.

Kansas reports harvesting now in the northern part of the state, where boats were used last week. The heavy professionals here were good sellers, and there ought to be some steady buying orders here to-morrow to insure a maintainance of present values. The bearish element were only skimishing to-day, and may attack to-morrow, with favorable weather.

We have seen private letter advices from Belgium to-day that report crops very favorably and confirm present continental apathy. Corn was bought early by some clique members, and their following, with a view of making calls good, but the estimates for to-morrow showing 350 cars, started fair selling, and aided by easier feeling in wheat the market closed near the lowest point.

Sample lots were fairly active at small decline. Oats ruled quiet and steady, closing a fraction lower, with no special trading. Provisions were exceedingly dull, with fair amount of selling of pork by prominent bears. Receipts of hogs light to-day, with fair estimates for to-morrow.

Grain and Produce.

BUFFALO, June 23.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, 109¼c; No. 1 northern, 105¼c; No. 2 red 107c. Corn, No. 2, 62¼c.

MILWAUKEE, June 23.—Wheat weak; No. 2 spring on track 92¼c; July, 92⅛c; Corn, weak; No. 3 on track, 57¼c. Oats, steadier; No. 2 white on track, 40@40½c.

KANSAS CITY, June 22.—Wheat easier; No. 2 hard cash, 88c; June, 86c bid; No. 2 red, cash, 91c. Corn lower; No. 2 cash, 52¼c bid; June, 51¼c bid. Oats quiet; No. 2 cash, 39½c bid; June, 39c.

DETROIT, Mich., June 23.—Wheat—No. 1 white, cash, 104; No. 2 red, cash, 102c; July, 95¼c bid; August, 92¼c asked; December, 94c. Corn—No. 2 cash, 59c; July, 55c. Oats—No. 2 cash, 47c; No. 2 white, 45c asked.

ST. LOUIS, June 23.—Wheat easier; cash 99c; July 89½@89⅛c bid; August, 86⅞@86⅜c; December, [illegible]. Corn lower; cash, 57¼c; July, 52⅞c bid; September, 49¼c. Oats weaker; cash, 37c; July, 32½c; August, 28¼c. Pork easy at $10 57½. Lard lower at $5 80.

DULUTH, June 22.—Wheat steady with a small range in prices. Closing prices were: July, $100⅛c; No. 1 hard cash, 102⅛c; No. 1 northern cash, 99¼c; No. 2 Northern cash, 96c.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., June 22.—Wheat steady; No. 2 spring on track, cash, 93¼c; July, 93⅛c. Corn—Quiet; No. 3 on track, cash, 58@58¼c. Oats—Dull; No. 2 white, 41¼c. Barley at 70¼c. Rye weaker; No. 2 delivered, 78c.

CINCINNATI, June 23.—Flour firm. Wheat firmer, at 103¼c. Corn firmer, at 60c. Oats firm at 41@41½c. Rye quiet, at 85c. Pork easier, $10 87½. Lard weaker at $5 95. Bulk meats quiet, $6 00. Bacon quiet, $7 00. Whisky firm; sales 895 bbls.

CHICAGO, June 23.—No. 2 wheat, July, 94⅛c; December, 90⅛c. No. 2 corn, July 55@55⅛c; September, 51¼@53c. No. 2 oats, July 36¼c. August, 31⅛c. Mess pork, July, $10 05; September, $10 30@33¼. Lard July, $6 10; September, $6 32⅛@35. Short ribs, July, $5 82½@85; September, $6 07½.

1:15 P. M.—The closing prices on the Board of Trade to-day as quoted by the *Daily Trade Bulletin*, are as follows: No. 2 wheat, 95¼c; July, 93⅛@93⅜c; August, 89¼c; September, 88⅛c; December, 90⅛c. No. 2 corn steady; cash, 55⅛@57¼c; June, 57c; July, 54⅝@54⅛c; August, 52c; September, 50¼c. No. 2 oats easy; cash, 36⅛c; July, 35⅛@35⅛c; August, 31c; September, 30⅛c. Pork steady; cash, $10 00; July, $10 05; September, $10 30@10 32½. Lard steady; cash, $6 05; July, $6 10; September, $6 32½@6 35. Short ribs strong; cash and July, $5 82½@5 85; September, $6 07½. Short clear sides, $6 25@6 30. No. 2 rye easy at 75c. No. 2 barley nominal at 70c. No. 1 flaxseed steady at $1 06. Prime timothy seed steady at $1 27. Butter steady. Eggs steady. Whisky, $1 16.

NEW YORK, June 23.—Wheat—Receipts, 150,400 bush; sales, 1,672,000 bush; market steady at ⅛@⅜c decline; moderately active; foreigners buying, local longs selling; July, 104⅛@104⅜c; August, 99 1-16@99⅜c; September, 98⅛@98⅜c; October, 99⅛@99 3-16; December, 100⅛@100⅜c; May, 104⅛@105⅛c. Corn—Receipts, 68,000 bushels; sales, 144,000 bu; dull. July ⅛c up, August and September ⅛@⅛c lower; No. 2, 70@71c. Oats—Receipts, 29,000 bu; sales, 70,000 bu; quiet, easier; western, 38@55c. Beef steady, dull; extra mess, $10 50@11 00; family, $13 50. Pork inactive, steady, new mess, $12 00@12 50; old mess, $10 50@11 50; extra prime, $11 00. Lard quiet, weak; steam rendered, $6 32½. Butter—Receipts, 12,935 packages; moderate demand, steady; western dairy, 12@15c; do creamery, 14@18c; Elgins, 18c; imitation creamery, 12@16c. Eggs—Receipts, 9,790 pkgs.; market quiet; weak; Western, 17c. Sugar—Raw, good demand and firm; fair refining, 2 13-16c; centrifugals, 96 test, 3⅛c; refined, fair demand and steady; crushed, 5⅛c; powdered, 4¾c; granulated, 4 5-16c. Spirits turpentine quiet and weak, 38¼@38½c. Molasses inactive, steady; New Orleans common to fair, 25@35c. Tallow dull, weak; city, ($2 for pkgs), 4 11-16@4¾c. Coffee—The early news from Havre was rather exciting in showing a substantial advance in prices, and an unusually active trading. This stimulated affairs here and brought out buying orders of free volume as well as putting up prices 20 to 25 points. By noon there had been a reaction of 10 points, as the Rio operators were selling and it was believed that private news was less favorable. Most of the business was on European orders. Receipts at Brazil, two days, 19,000 bags. Rio on spot, strong and quiet; No. 7, 17⅜c.

Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, June 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,000 head; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 2,500 head; market higher; fair to choice heavy, $4 50@4 60; mixed grades, $4 10@4 50; Yorkers, $4 35@4 45. Sheep—Receipts, 800 head; market strong.

KANSAS CITY, June 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 4,420; shipments, 1,270 head: steers are dull and 10c lower; cows are 10@20c lower; best Texans, steady; others 10@15c lower than last week; steers, $3 50@5 90. Hogs—Receipts, 13,610 head; shipments, 240 head; market 5@10c lower; all grades, $3 75@4 45. Sheep—Receipts, 370 head; shipments, 180 head; market steady.

CHICAGO, June 23.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle receipts, 7,000 head, of which 4,000 head were Texans; good natives scarce and strong, equal to $6 00@6 25; other dry fed steers, $5 50@5 90; grassers, $4 50@5 60; Texans, $2 25@4 20; native cows, $2 50@3 75; stockers, $3 00@4 50. Hogs—Receipts 18,000 head; active and heavy as compared with the close of yesterday; rough and common, $4 10@4 30; mixed and packers, $4 40@4 50; prime heavy and butcher weights, $4 50@4 55; light, $4 55@4 50; light-light, $4 30@4 50.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, June 23.—11:58 a. m.—Elrick Bros.' report.—[Exclusive to THE BLADE.]—Cattle—Receipts, 2 cars; market slow; choice steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., $4 40@5 15; 1,300 to 1,400, $5 25@5 50; common and mixed stuffs slow. Hogs—Receipts, light; market closed steady; lights and heavies, $4 75@4 80; pigs, $4 25@4 35; stags and roughs, $3 00@4 00. Veal calves slow at $4 25@5 50.

BUFFALO, N. Y., June 23.—Cattle—Receipts 10 loads through; no fresh sales; 25 cars held over from yesterday. Very dull for common, and all off 10@15 cents. Hogs—Receipts, 15 loads through, 8 sales; steady for good mediums and best pigs; heavy grades and light Yorkers slow. Sales mediums and heavy at $4 85@4 90. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 15 loads through, 2 sales; slow and scarcely enough doing to quote prices; feeling firm for good.

CINCINNATI, June 22.—Hogs strong; common and light, $4 00@4 60; packing and butchers' $4 60@4 90. Cattle in light demand and easy; common, $1 50@3 00; fair to choice butcher grades, $3 50@5 00; prime to choice shippers, $4 75@5 50. Sheep—Easy; fair to choice, $2 75@4 50; extra wethers and yearlings, $4 75@5 00. Lambs—Market firmer; common to choice, $3 50@7 00 per 100 lbs.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 22.—Cattle—Market for best natives strong; Texans, steady; common dull and 10@20c lower; steers, $3 20@6 00; stockers and feeders, $2 20@4 00. Hogs—Market 5@10c lower; bulk, $4 25@4 35; all grades, $3 75@4 45. Sheep—Market steady.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., June 22.—Cattle—Good to choice native steers, $4 70@5 75; fair to good, $3 50@4 90; Texans and Indian steers, $2 40@4 00. Hogs—Market opened lower and closed strong; fair to choice heavy, $4 50@4 57½; mixed grades, $4 10@4 50; light, fair to best, $4 35@4 50. Sheep—Market firm; fair to fancy, $3 30@5 00.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., June 22.—Cattle—Market unchanged; shippers, $4 50@5 75; butchers, $3 00@4 50; bulls, $1 75@3 50. Hogs—Market slow and lower; choice heavy, $4 50@4 60; choice light, $4 40@4 50; mixed, $4 15@4 30; pigs, $3 50@4 25.

EAST LIBERTY, Pa., June 22.—Cattle—Market demoralized and 20c to 40c off from last week's closing prices. About 30 cars cattle shipped to New York to-day. Hogs—Market Philadelphias, $4 75@4 80; best Yorkers and mixed, $4 60@4 75; common to fair Yorkers, $4 40@4 50; pigs, $3 75@4 25. Sheep—Market slow at last week's closing prices.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 22.—Cattle—Market firmer; good to extra shipping, $5 00@5 25; light shipping, $4 50@4 60; bulls, $1 50@3 00; light stockers, $1 50@2 25; shippers and feeders, $2 50@3 25; best butchers, $4 25@4 50; thin, rough steers, poor cows and scalawags, $1 00@2 00. Hogs—Market 5@10c higher on selected and steady; choice packing and butchers, $4 60@4 70; fair to good butchers, $4 40@4 50. Sheep and lambs—Fat sheep steady and firmer; fair to good shipping, $3 75@4 00; common to medium lambs, $3 50@6 00.

Turpentine.

WILMINGTON, June 23.—Turpentine firm at 35c.

Petroleum.

OIL CITY, Pa., June 23.—Oil opened at 68⅛c; highest, 68⅛c; lowest, 67c; close, 67⅛.

PITTSBURG, June 23.—At noon 67⅛c was bid for petroleum.

CLEVELAND, O., June 23.—Petroleum quiet; s. w. 110, 6¼c; 74 gasoline, 8c; 86 gasoline, 10c; 63 naphtha, 6¼c.

Coffee.

RIO DE JANEIRO, June 20.—Coffee—Regular first, 8,700 reis p; good second, 8,350 reis per 10 kilos. Receipts during the week, 66,000 bags; purchases for the United States, 7,000 bags; shipments to the United States, none; stock, 147,000 bags.

SANTOS, June 20.—Coffee—Good average, 8,300 reis per 10 kilos; receipts during the week, 5,000 bags; purchase for the United States, 13,000 bags; shipments to the United States, 9,000 bags; stock not given.

Butter.

ELGIN, Ill., June 22.—Butter—Firm; sales, 37,000 pounds at 17 cents.

Cotton.

CINCINNATI, June 22.—Cotton quiet; middling, 8⅛.

MEMPHIS, June 22.—Cotton easy; middling 7⅝. Receipts, 312 bales; shipments, 1,451; stock, [illegible] sales 650.

LOUISVILLE, June 22.—Cotton quiet and easy; good middling, 9⅛; middling, 8¼; low middling, 8¼. Other markets unchanged.

GALVESTON, June 22.—Cotton quiet; middling, 7 15-16; low middling, 7 1-16; good ordinary, 6 15-16; net and gross receipts, 85; stock, 7,914.

NEW ORLEANS, June 22.—Cotton quiet; middling, 7⅞c; low middling, 7⅛c; good ordinary, 6⅝c; net receipts, 1,133 bales; gross receipts, 1,467 bales; exports to Great Britain, 2,950 bales; to the continent, 4,000 bales; sales, 1,350 bales; stock, 99,779 bales.

NEW YORK, June 22.—Cotton easy; middling uplands, 8⅜c; middling Orleans, 8 13-16c; sales 40 bales; sales last week (not before reported) 190 bales for spinning, and 1,103 for export. Futures closed barely steady; sales, 80,000 bales. June, 7.87; July, 7.92; August, 8.01; September, 8.14; October, 8.26; November, 8.35; December, 8.46; January, 8.56; February, 8.66; March, 8.76; April, 8.86; May, 8.96.

LIVERPOOL, June 22.—Cotton—Spot dull; middling, 4⅛d; sales, 8,000 bales, of which 500 were for speculation and export, and included 6,900 American. Futures closed firm and higher. American middling, low middling clause, June 4.24 64d@4.25 64d; June and July, 4.[illegible]; July and August, [illegible]; August and September, 4.31 64d@4.32 64d; September and October, 4.35 64d@4.36 64d; October and November, 4.39 64d, buyers; November and December, 4.42 64d, sellers; December and January, 4.44 64d, value; January and February, 4.46 64d, buyers.

Wool.

ST. LOUIS, June 22.—Wool—Dull and easy; manufacturers are practically out of the market, while other buyers are unwilling to purchase except at lower figures.

LONDON, June 22.—At the wool sales to-day [illegible] bales were offered, about one-half being New South Wales and New Zealand clips of good quality. There was an average attendance and rates were realized. Several lots of good wool were withdrawn, the buyers' quotations not reaching the sellers' ideas, but generally the offerings were well competed for and sold readily. Greasy Merinos and crossbreds went well, especially Port Phillip and Sidney. Cape of Good Hope and Natal wools excited, active bidding, and full values were realized. The details of to-day's offerings are as follows: New South Wales, 4,800 bales; scoured, 10½d@1s 5d; do locks and pieces, 7d@1s 6d; greasy, 5½d@1s 1d; do locks and pieces, 4d@4½d. Queensland, 200 bales; scoured locks and pieces, 9d; greasy, 8d@10½d; do locks and pieces, 5d@6d. Melbourne and Victoria, 2,100 bales; scoured, 1s@1s 10½d; do locks and pieces, 9½d@1s 4½d; greasy, 6d@1s 3d; do locks and pieces 4½d@6½d. South Australia, 1,200 bales; scoured, 1s 1d@1s 3d; do locks and pieces, 10½d@1s 2½d; greasy, 5½@10d. West Australia, 1,300 bales; scoured, 1s 1d@1s 3d; do locks and pieces, 7½d@1s 1½d; greasy, 5½d@9½d; do locks and pieces 5½d@7½d. New Zealand, [illegible] bales; scoured, 1s 5d@1s 7½d; do locks and pieces, 10½d@1s 5d; greasy, 7d@1s 1d; do locks and pieces 6½d@8½d. Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 2,300 bales; scoured, 1s 5d@1s 8½d; greasy, 6½d@9d.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, June 22.—Receipts of leaf tobacco have been large and the market well supplied with fresh offerings. The general character has been hardly up to receipts of last week. Sound, well conditioned old burleys are getting scarce. The filler market is in good condition. Receipts of darks have been small. Quotations for 1890 crop tobacco in good order: Burley—Dark trash, $2 50@3 25; colory trash, $5 50@8 00; common lugs, $4 00@5 50; medium lugs, $5 00@7 50; good lugs, $7 50@11 50; colory lugs, $11 50@16 00; common leaf, $7 50@9 00; medium leaf, $9 00@15 00; good leaf, $15 00@20 00; fine leaf and selections, $20 00@29 00. Dark—Trash, $ 75@1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@4 00; good lugs, $4 00@5 00; common leaf, $4 50@5 00; medium leaf, $5 50@8 00; good leaf, $8 50@13 50. Quotations for 1889 crop tobacco in good order are as follows: Dark trash, $2 00@3 00; colory trash, $6 00@9 00; common lugs, $3 75@5 00; medium lugs, $5 00@7 50; good lugs, $7 50@10 50; colory lugs, $13 00@16 00; common leaf, $7 00@10 00; medium leaf, $10 00@16 00; good leaf, $16 00@20 00; fine leaf and selections, $20 00@23 00. Dark—Trash, 75@$1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 50; medium lugs, $2 50@3 50; good lugs, $3 50@4 50; common to medium leaf, $4 00@5 50; medium to good leaf, $6 00@8 00; good to fine leaf, $8 00@12 50.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, June 22.—The *Mark Lane Express* in its weekly review of the British grain trade says: There has been a fall of 3s per quarter in wheat. Prices in France have weakened the English markets in conjunction with fine weather. The average quotation in London and the provinces is 40s. The prices of all foreign wheats are in favor of buyers. The large shipments from Russia continue. Californian [illegible] is held for 44s 9d. Corn is firmer. Barley is steady. Oats are weak. Peas are a trifle dearer.

At to-day's market English wheats were 6d lower, making a decline of 1s on the week. Foreign wheats were neglected. Whites were 6d and reds 1s. Flour was difficult to place at a decline of 6d. The prices of corn were maintained. Beans were 6d cheaper. Peas and oats were 6d dearer.